

27 Barnsbury Square, Islington, London N1

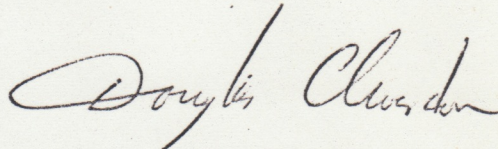
NORTH 7392

01-607 7392

29th July 1968

I knew Tambimuttu during and after the war, while he was living in London, and greatly admired the enthusiasm and enterprise with which he conducted Poetry London and Editions Poetry London. Having been a publisher of fine printing in limited editions before the war, I was impressed by his judgment, not only in the choice of poets, but also in commissioning such artists as Henry Moore, Graham Sutherland, Barbara Hepworth, Ben Nicholson, Julian Trevelyan and others, for his book-jackets and illustrations. He and I made preliminary arrangements to run a printing-press together, but were frustrated by the war.

Later, as a producer in the BBC, I knew him as a broadcaster. He broadcast regularly for the Home Service and (with George Orwell as producer) in the Eastern Service; and also took part (with T.S. Eliot, Orwell, William Empson, Mulk Raj Anand and Narayana Menon) in a series of broadcast discussions for Indian listeners.



(Douglas Cleverdon)  
Producer, BBC Drama Department



F.O. Dwyer  
East Hampton, N.Y. 11937

August 4, 1968

Dear Tambimuttu,

It's good to hear from you and to know that you're happily settled in Cambridge. I'm happy, too, to learn of your prospective lectureship at Harvard. I cannot think of any one better qualified than yourself to supervise the work of a group of young, promising poets. Your lifelong passion for poetry and your ability to communicate that passion, and to inspire it in others; your valiant labor, over the years, in behalf of poetry, both here and in England, which has gained for you an international reputation and the friendship of so many well-known poets; and, above all, your acute critical insights, based upon an understanding of what is going on in poetry today, as well as of the great tradition, are qualifications not often found together in one person.

You may use this letter as a testimonial, if you care to. My best wishes for happiness and success in this lectureship go to you with it.

As ever,

John Hall Wheelock



47. PAULTON'S SQUARE  
LONDON S.W.3  
FLAXMAN 4643

Aug 28th 1968

May I add my good word for  
my old friend and first publisher,  
Mr. J. Tambimuttu. ~~There~~ There  
are dozens and scores of talented  
people, but Tambi has more  
than talent - he has the magic  
gift of genius. It would be fitting if  
he were in the succession of his  
distinguished uncle Ananda K.  
Coomaraswamy, who was for so  
many years associated with the  
British Museum of Fine Arts.



As an impresario of poetry Tanti is  
unique. Edith Sitwell was no lover  
of my work, but on the question  
of Tanti's quality is a discoverer  
and publisher of poetry, we were  
(or were, since it is unlikely that  
she has changed her views) agreed.

I am,

Yours sincerely,

Kathleen Karne



LAWRENCE DURRELL

SOMMIÈRES 15 - (Gard) 30 - France

Téléphone 80.02-81

5th July 1968.

Dear Tambi ; surely you stand in no need of very formal attestations of your literary experience and your gifts ? It would be a dud sort of university that didn't already know of your editing publishing and writing --and through it your long association with all the prominent English writers of the day. I should say any university would be very lucky to get you and I wish you both luck in the venture. I am back home and hard at work, but engulfed in a sea of domestic irritations over trivia like sick cooks and so on. I am also bored stiff with myself and the world in general ; it seems to have got steadily less and less interesting . Now nothing much remains except blasted old age. Eh bien, I dont see no point. For the rest Spencer Curtis Brown urged me to urge you to embark on an autobiography, a literary one from which he will make you a ton of money; you could do it all on tape couldn't you ? My dear Tambi, I press your hand and thump you on the back. Must meet again soon

Ever yours

Lawrence Durrell

Larry D



Health Dept,  
P.O. Box 584  
Colorado, D.O. 61/4

Dear Sam,

You have written  
letters to Leland all week  
and published your  
first letter in the  
Sunday Observer.  
He should at least  
have omitted the  
part saying you were  
unable to publish it  
now we know that.  
The Las Vegas paper  
says it is false and  
nothing harmful  
will be done.  
U.S. when now?  
If so nothing can  
be done. If not  
please see if donor

Wally look at how  
wally addressed to  
de Stone. It will be  
through the Council  
I get out of a pair  
with a manuscript  
on the topic and send  
it to me. I have  
no chance of it  
passing on to Secretary.  
He will let us get  
you - he alone. There  
was and he is a  
worth and a whole  
person. You as  
well as the local paper  
are trying to make out  
you have not  
we stay together.  
Devinigala. He married  
me to be in contact  
but was not very happy  
any more. He said  
he saw in me







new how things are with you.  
I hope your wife is well.  
I am ~~anxious~~ anxious about her and pray  
everything works well with you.

Bombay

My dear Gundo,

Love Mum.

I was so happy to get  
your letter and to hear all you were.

By this time you may already be the proud  
father of a son or a daughter. How pleased  
you must be it is.

We will be very glad if you give the  
child either Baptism or my name unless  
the Mother has some other name in mind.

I ~~have~~ been meaning to write to you for  
a long time ~~but~~ have been so worried  
by trying to look after Baptistai's shares  
and other work that I did not have  
my leisure to sit down quietly and write  
to you.

Harriet bai has been transferred ~~again~~  
to Madras for two months, to Bangalore for  
four months and then back again to  
Madras. Almost like playing General  
Post Office!

Kamila was here and is leaving today  
for London. She came in connection

(2)

with building a 16 story structure above  
Somerset Lodge now stands. This is  
Makini's bright idea. Kamila seems  
cheerful—is very affectionate and friendly  
and doesn't talk of Victor at all—  
she stays with him though. She is  
a little Zoroastrian agent and is doing  
very well. Also giving lecture to lot of  
women's clubs on <sup>the position</sup> women in the East  
and the West.

Have at last got down to sending  
you parcel. 3 shawls, 6 kurtas  
and 1 towel. See if it is of any use.  
I am also sending a St Xavier's memorial  
in which there is a notice of Baptistai's  
death, a ~~card~~ <sup>card</sup> sent before a Condolence  
Meeting (at the College) and a Memorial  
Service Programme of a Meeting held for Baptistai  
at the Fries-Heron Hall.

Baptistai was very loved. We got letters  
from all over the world and they  
all are so warmly worded and express  
a feeling of real personal sorrow at  
Baptistai's death.

Anna was very moved by your



(2)  
letter to her - Mrs. Margaret White.

I wish you could have spoken at the Condalene Meeting. Zet's impression Father De Coven, spoke very feelingly.

He said that he had looked on Joseph as his father and that ~~he was~~ <sup>he was</sup> Joseph made him like a son. Jordenwallen spoke very well also. Frank Morae presided.

Privine Hehn had a nervous breakdown and in my case her plan was above our budget limit so we are waiting of having another architect. This time a man who can easily run to within.

I have thought of Utman Jain who seems very obliging and who has studied in S. America where the climate is similar to ours.

I hope the house gets started - or that at least ~~we~~ <sup>the</sup> plan, by this time. Privine wants to build our house but I think that it is not in favor of her building it as she is rather difficult and not too satisfactory. I have left the decision to him and am waiting for reply. As soon as the plan is ready <sup>the</sup> I will send it to you for you OK. Please tell me

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES  
ALLOWED

Pambimathu

156 Clinton Street

Brooklyn Heights

New York, N.Y.

U.S.A.

CORW-68

Third fold here



Mr. Joseph  
Karyn Hehn  
Karyn Hehn  
Karyn Hehn  
Karyn Hehn

57

Sender's name and address -

To open cut here ->



Thank you for your letter in reply to my letter of 21 April 1966

Bombay  
21 April 1966

My dearest Gunde,

Thanks for your letter and the note from Jack.

I saw Major Bachan and he has given me 5 samples of perfumes in different sizes and packages which I will be posting to you today or tomorrow by airmail.

These perfumes are Kay-jere perfumes which are manufactured and sold ~~here~~ bottled, packaged and sold.

|          |        |      |                     |
|----------|--------|------|---------------------|
| 1/4 oz   | bottle | Rs 7 | (finished perfumes) |
| 1/2 oz   | "      | " 14 | bottled, boxed etc. |
| 1 1/2 oz | "      | " 30 |                     |

Delivery price in Bombay.  
Freight price will be added. If ~~for~~ if any business is done.

Major Bachan is giving these samples

so that Jack can get some idea of the appearance of the bottle, packing etc. If you want exclusive perfumes from him this is the bottling and packaging that he can supply.

Let me know what you think of the perfumes. These are manufactured for those Indians who prefer French type of scents and you will notice that the name of all these perfumes are also French. For eg. Mainzelle, La Vie en Rose, Joie, de Vivre, Aimee de Dios, and Karissimo.

The best plan is to come here and investigate the possibilities.

I was delighted to learn that you have started working on your short stories. Keep it up, my boy! Recently, I read all of them and find I like them more than before.

It will be wonderful to hear



a book appearing at last.

Four stories have already appeared in the Reporter and the New Yorker.

I believe 'Your Evil Eye' over has also been published in some magazine or other.

If you write these & have them on book can be published.

Dig up some incidents from your boyhood.

Can't you polish up that story you wrote earlier about some arranged marriage business.

Anyway I hope your inspiration has been fruit and you write stories before then your previous ones.

Whatever you do work on your stories. Remember each story has to have some conclusion. Work that out and the rest will follow easily.

We are going to kill him at the end of his work.

Do let me know how you are and what is happening for and.

Attentively

Sahib.

P.S. You don't mention the other samples. Have you got them also.

EXAIRMAIL

PAR AVION

항공우편  
AEROGARME



Tambimuttu

86 Horatio Street

New York NY

10014

U.S.A.

SECOND FOLD

NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu.

1 Bayindra Herion

Backbay Reclamation

Bombay 1. India.

FIRST FOLD



if she comes. Write me  
# De - know airport who  
could get her up for 2 to  
3 days. She wants Arthur  
Gregor's address.

My dearest Quido,  
Please write, write.  
I haven't heard from

you for a long time. I hope  
you are all right and able to  
work at your short stories.

By this time John Gilman  
must have received the second sample  
of perfume I sent. I had  
sent some earlier and Vasem  
had also sent some sample of  
After and perfume. Neither of you  
mention them.

What does Jack feel about  
coming to Tokyo with you? I  
think it is the best plan — a  
business or holiday trip.

Anna and I had left  
for Kithim on the 6th and  
were going to be there for  
the duration of the season.  
We had to come back

(2)  
or Anna was having temperature.  
Dr. Coleman saw her on the 13th  
the day we returned and said she  
would be all right in two days.  
She had had high fever in Kithim  
and was having pain as well.  
She is all right already but still  
somewhat weak.

We are planning to return to  
Kithim on the 19th and will be  
back in Bombay in the beginning  
of June. Harriet b., Zahra and  
few of her sisters are also  
coming with us.

Anna will arrive in Bombay  
on the 19th and proceed to  
Kithim on the 20th evening.  
How nice it would be if you  
could be there with us too.

Lately I have been reading  
a lot of old New York and  
England letters and I was  
quite surprised by the warm  
form of affection in them.

I suppose I am very  
lucky to have so many good



(3)  
 friends. Your friends, also, like  
 Tony and Lawrence have accepted  
 me as a friend of theirs.  
 From London - Margaret I learned  
 that Tony plays with Ratan da  
 also. Is it that touching and  
 a little amusing? I suppose  
 Ratan reminds him of you!

Lawrence had asked for your  
 address on the Xmas card he  
 sent me. I've just written to  
 him giving your news etc. <sup>letter</sup>  
 Claude in his infrequent <sup>letter</sup> enquired  
 about you.

Likie has written a book novel  
 and is trying to get it published.  
 Claude's address is Orchard House,  
 Watfield, Dist. Norfolk, England.  
 in case you ever wish to write  
 to him.

Do drop me a line.  
 It's very hot in B'bay. I  
 suppose Wt. must be equally  
 unpleasant at this time of year.  
Important. Zeenath Fitchally  
 might be in New York on the 12<sup>th</sup>  
 of June as a delegate of the  
 PEN Club. She will get in  
 books, etc. for you.

EX-AMAIL  
 PAR AVION  
 एरोग्राम्मे  
 AEROGRAMME



T Tambimuttu  
 86 Heratio Street  
 New York NY.  
 U.S.A.

SECOND FOLD  
 NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

FIRST FOLD

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu  
 1 Ravindra Menion,  
 Backbay Road, Bombay 1.  
 India.



Bombay  
11 Nov '65

My dearest Gundu, two

Received your letters of 7th Nov.  
yesterday.

I am very pleased about your  
being in the News in England.

Yesterday I wrote a letter to

John Gilman at his Fifth Avenue

address. I hope he replies soon.

Now Gundu, the position is this.

As perfume is a new field

for Saad and company it is taking  
a longer time for them to investigate  
it into its purchase etc.

Vaseem has been to Kanraj and

Lucknow, the two other centres.

He will be returning to Bombay

in a day or two and then he will

send you samples of various kinds

~~I have also~~ of other with their

prices to find out which kind  
you want.

I am sorry it has been taking  
so long to start things this end

Have patience. As soon as

(2)

possible you will know exactly what is  
available and at what price.

Major Bacha is also another avenue  
worth investigating.

My <sup>chief</sup> interest is this business is that you  
can make something of profit for  
yourself.

Please forget about Vartanian. I  
don't know anything about him and am  
only interested in doing business with  
someone in whom you have confidence.

I had mentioned ~~him~~ in my first  
letter Vartanian's name as ~~only~~  
because I was not aware you  
had other contacts in the business  
world. I have not mentioned V.

to Saad or Vaseem. ~~But~~ I have spoken  
about Gilman to them - so that  
Vartanian is not in the picture as  
far as anyone of us is concerned.

Saad and Vaseem are quite keen  
about this business and I  
sincerely hope that it will be a  
very profitable one for all  
parties.

A part from telling Saad and asking  
them to move in the matter I was  
not taking any active part in the



business. However now I think I should do something in it and have told Sand to get Vasem to see me as soon as he returns to Bombay.

I just read in today's paper about the electricity blackout in New York. You must have been affected too.

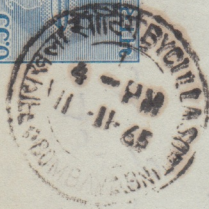
Please keep your end up and talk to John Gilman and see he replies soon to my letter.

I don't even know whether Vasem had written to Gilman before going to Lucknow and Kanauj. Anyway I'll clarify the position with you on his return and write to you about it.

Can you tell me the date in which you have appeared in the English papers (or approximate ones)?

I would so like to order the book you wrote on Yoga but I don't even know the name under which it has been published. Couldn't Allan Clotts send me a copy of the book if it is still available.

Goodbye! Hanant bhai send you Amman and H. is also going through a difficult phase. He has no job. Affectionately. Safir



Tambimuttu

227 West 114 Street

New York NY.

U.S.A.

SECOND FOLD

NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu.

1 Ravindra Mansion,

Backbay, Bombay I.  
India

FIRST FOLD



Love Hukam  
Dearest Gundu,  
Bombay  
14<sup>th</sup> February 1960.

I am so ashamed to be so long in writing to you — I have indeed thought of you often but just put off writing to you from day to day.

I am so happy that you have been working hard and that the Fourth Letter will soon be ~~from~~ published with your magazine.

As regards the books you want, I looked for them the very day I got your letter. I will post them tomorrow.

As regards your new venture Holophrasis I wish it all success but I must admit that I do not like the name very much. It has an ugly sound. All this sounds very impressive on paper, but Gundu how are you going to get money to print all the different things you have in mind?

I do wish you could finish your short stories — but I am afraid you have ~~time~~ little time for that with your other commitments.

2

Now as regards our divorce I was rather surprised to learn <sup>from</sup> ~~from~~ <sup>disposition</sup> ~~from~~ dinner-talk conversation (about a lecture on Muslim law) from Mubsin that there are two kinds of divorce — the first is ~~between~~ <sup>between</sup> the parties or the husband and wife — the other non-revocable.

~~The~~ Revocable ~~are those when the husband says once that he I don't quite understand when it is non-revocable —~~ ours by the way comes in the latter revocable kind — that is if a couple like us decided to undivorce, then it could be done legally and it would not be necessary to marry again.

These rules were made I believe for the Arabs who easily divorced and remarried the same person — to stop them from doing so — it was allowance to revoke the divorce without marrying again 3 times, after that it ~~became~~ <sup>became</sup> irrevocable. I find it odd.

I never ~~know~~ knew all this before. I had a letter from Italarjam who has recently got married



and is now living near your father I understand.

My job is more or less a routine one - getting the magazine ready and dealing with the printers.

I don't like Patwant Singh the owner of the concern. He is most unpopular as he tries to rant at everyone. My editor Mr. Mehta is all right and I get on with him.

Father Mehta has been dead for years - perhaps you did not know that I will get in touch with Mulik.

I would certainly like to visit New York but I imagine it will be difficult to get there.

I can't help feeling that London is more your city than New York though now it must be a different from the London you knew before. Rekhi wrote to me about your spending a few days in the country with her and then having a fight and going off. What a pity! I will write to you again in a few days.

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES  
ALLOWED



Tambimuttu

Box 144, Village Station  
New York N.Y.  
U.S.A.

Cons - 55

C/o H. C. Tyagi  
Kavindra Harian  
Backlog Reservoir  
Fort. Road  
Maidan

Sender's name and address -



Bombay

6<sup>th</sup> April 1966

My dearest Gundu,

I was so thankful to get your letter of 30 March.

I had already written letters to Fred Lewis and to you immediately on receiving Fred's letter (at his address).

Do take better care of yourself and try to keep off drinks. It only makes you ill or you know yourself.

Now you have something to look forward to, your publishing and this perfume business which will I hope bring you to India soon with John Gilman.

I have written to him too and hope to get a reply in a few days.

Was very interested in your description of your daughters. I'm sure she must be delighted.

(2)

Claude sent me the Elliot book and I was able to get 'Memoirs of the Forties' and the London Magazine from the British Council who kindly ordered the books from England.

I have ordered a copy of the Harviana House book from a local publisher. I should get it by June.

Nissim Ezekiel has is <sup>editing</sup> publishing a magazine called 'Poetry Today'. It is subsidized by the Parichay Trust.

The yearly subscription is Rs 6 / 2 dollars. Would you like me to send it to you. His address is 19/21 Hamam Street, Wg. 1.

The sample bottles I sent Jack were not meant to be used for selling purposes. The ivory containers you talk about would be no good as the ivory absorbs the perfume till the perfume soaks out.

But better bottles could certainly be sent. ~~attending~~ These were only for Jack to see whether he liked the perfume.

Atty regards your article I'll



Center Patternville performs people. They  
have a good library of books and I  
may come across pamphlets that I  
could send you.

I will do this very soon. The  
best plan would be for Jack and  
you to come and see for yourself.

If I know you both are coming  
I could interest many concerning so  
that you could pick and choose who  
you want to do business with.

I have invited Jack to stay  
with us during his visit.

I have to admit what the Truth  
other is or who they are.

Tell me what things you want  
to find out and I'll give you  
the information. pronto!

I could send you The Bride  
book at Bunking or have the  
relevant passages typed and sent on  
to you.

I can't tell you how thankful I was  
to get your letter and know that you  
have got hold of yourself again.

Love.

Henry.

BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION  
एअरमेल  
AEROGRAMME



Tambimuttu

86 Horatio Street

New York NY 14

10014

U. S. A.

SECOND FOLD

NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

Received your second letter just now.  
— Thanks. S.

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu.

1 Ravindra Mansion,

Backbay, Bombay, India.

FIRST FOLD



(2)

Bombay

22 Sep 1966

H was delighted

It's  
good  
news  
to  
see  
you

It  
is  
a  
lot  
of  
work  
to  
do

Miskin's address I could contact

I've spoken to a doctor friend and

I wonder whether  
Tobacco

[illegible]

with documentary fittings and so

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His cupboard is 11 Srenoth Prob...

Colony: Santa Cruz East, Bombay SS

Zeeuwse buiken is back and very pleased

The last two weeks have been rather

run away over. There were two deaths

20 of Saltara below and grandson

in a plane with five others which

but dashed back to  
the bureau

recue his country.

[illegible][illegible]

very bravey. We have

place nearly every day. Young

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(3)

wife who took an overdose of sleeping pills. This girl is the daughter of Fakhra Ismail, the social worker whom you may have met.

Since the last two months I have joined the YWCA and started taking bridge lessons. The course will be finished by the end of the month. I will be playing for another three months with three other ladies who learnt the game with me about the past club and after that Mrs Lynn will give advanced lessons and finish the course. Mrs Lynn is a charming person. One of her sons is in New York, I think, in the Foreign Service.

I started taking Hindi lessons but had to give them up as the other pupils all knew something of the language. I've bought two books and will learn up the alphabet and then join a class this time! Do write to me again soon.

Josephine's address is 854, Mt Pleasant Road, Toronto 12, Canada. She will be v. pleased to hear from you. She has asked me to keep on writing to her as she feels homesick!



Tambimuttu

c/o Ananda Ashram

P.O. Box 212-C-1

Monroe, N.Y.

U.S.A.

SECOND FOLD

NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

Have you left 86 Horatio Street.  
New York address now 227 W. 11th Street  
NY.?  
Be let me know.

FIRST FOLD

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Backbay Reel.

Bombay 1. India.





From Apple

7th January, 1969

Tambimutu,  
26A Pont St. Mews,  
Off Walton St,  
S.W.3

Dear Tambi,

You are a naughty man but you are my friend. *and I am your friend*  
I am also an admirer of your poetry work and you are  
a welcome guest here expect when I am very busy and then  
you must not come because your charm and personality act  
upon us as a disruptive force. But you must not use this  
address as either an office or a mailing address because  
it will lead to confusion and complications and other  
negative elements, none of which will help you or me or  
us or them, the public. Please be a good pal and treat  
me as one but until such time as the situation changes  
we cannot be in business together.

We love you,

Derek Taylor of Apple



Net Sw3 → SW1 ←

R  
LONDON W 1  
No 3169

46

POST OFFICE  
SPECIAL  
DELIVERY



LONDON  
7.1.69



GREAT BRITAIN  
31  
POSTAGE PAID  
fm 1087



Please Forward



Tambimuttu

c/o Miss K. Raine  
9 Paulsons Square  
London SW3





T. Tambimuttu Esq  
338, East 87<sup>th</sup> Street  
New York, N.Y.  
U.S.A.



Zukofsky's Arise,  
85 E 4 St Arise  
tonite @ 8:30 PM +



Mr. T. Tamborine  
86 Horatio Street  
New York 14, N.Y.

Mine!

OR 5-7627

832

8512

Sankey MUS 6659



Handwritten signature or scribble.



Leonard Hamilton  
516-7513062



23 Hutton Place

Columb 7

14-3-57

My dear Tambi,

Thanks very much for your prompt  
reply and warm invitation to Rhini. She is  
leaving Ceylon on 22<sup>nd</sup> March & will fly direct  
to London where she will spend a week.

From London she will take BOAC  
BA 509 on 30<sup>th</sup> March reaching Idlewild, New  
York about 2.15 a.m. on 31<sup>st</sup> March. As it is  
a Sunday I'm afraid no one from the State Dept  
will go to meet her. Will you like a dear  
kick to you offer to meet her at the airport?  
It will make such a difference to her to be met  
at the air-port. It is an unearthly hour  
to ask you to go but in case you get late could  
you get through to some official & ask him  
to give her a message? Rhini would like  
to stay with Sajia & you for a day or two  
till she goes to Washington. Is it promising  
too much or you kind <sup>informed</sup> h: & h: Charles

Beetush of her arrival. h: Beetush is Rhini's.  
come to the airport. h: Beetush is Rhini's.  
Ondectje from Ceylon & a great friend of Rhini's.  
She is the girl who went to the M.H. with us.



They live in Long Island and it may be too early  
for them to get in by 7 a.m.

I shall ask Lake House to post you  
a copy of the Daily News Cooking Book & send a  
subscription to the daily paper & Sunday Observer.  
Please pay it back in dollars to Rohini. She gets  
quite a good allowance for 60 days but if she wants  
to spend more time in the USA she has to find the  
money. She will give you all the news in Ceylon.

I was interested to hear Sophie had spent  
a few months in India. Her people must have  
been very happy to see her.  
Rohini will have to go to Washington  
soon to be orientated so she will not stay long  
in New York on her arrival. Later I expect she  
will have to spend quite a bit of time in New  
York covering photographic work. She does not  
know yet what programme has been arranged.  
It will be a relief both to her & to me to know  
she can be with friends when she first gets to  
New York.

We have been glad to hear of your success  
& shall follow your news with interest.

With love to you both

Yours sincerely,  
Ranjana or Raj



J. N. Lutz Jr  
118 Riverside  
Court  
S.E.

Washington 3.

CH 2-7362  
Bm a  
M.

Abdul Gaffar Khan  
Aziz



بالبريد الجوي  
AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION

空郵



J. Tan Linette Esq.  
338 East - 87 - S.  
New York  
N. Y.  
U S A



34 A Half Moon Lane  
London SE 24

Apr. 16<sup>th</sup> 1968

Dear Tambo.

I was very sorry to hear about your troubles, and have been wondering what I could do to help; but my own life has been miserable and difficult since last year, when Anne, my wife, left me. Are you in touch with Pamela Brady? She's gone off to France with Philip O'Connor, but she still has her house in London, I think, and might be able to help with accommodation and/or money. I seem to remember her saying that she was in touch with you - but that was before she left for France. It was quite a few months ago. You will find things in England very different, if you come over, as I hope you will; and I think it would be best for you to finish your book in America if you possibly can, before coming over. People are very hard pressed financially over here, and I'm afraid you wouldn't get the kind of help you need. If you come over when you've done the Tantra book you should be able to raise some money here for an English edition; and you'd then be able to work on the autobiographical book over here. Incidentally, I'm sure that you'd find a publisher here for anything you write about the old PL days - your work on the magazine and PL editions. You might also get an Arts Council grant to write your memoirs; but I think you should get the Tantra book out of the way first - preferably without borrowing money on what is due for Tantra, so that you'll have some money to live on for a while. Perhaps Pamela can make that possible.

P.S. I mentioned you in in a review I did for The Nation, of Keith Douglas's work; but the review doesn't seem to have appeared - at least they didn't send me a copy - nor the money!



# The Eastern Bank, Limited,

(INCORPORATED IN ENGLAND.)

ALL LETTERS TO BE ADDRESSED TO  
THE EASTERN BANK LIMITED.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS:  
EASTERTIDE,

P.O. Box No 148.

Colombo 12. 12. 1949

My dear Mary,

When your call came through I was so surprised that for a few minutes I was at a loss for words. In fact I have not still got over two aspects of it. The first is that when you went away I never expected to see you back and the second and much more important was the experience of talking to someone quite so famous as you. Believe me I hardly know what I said to you, but whatever I did must have sounded so silly that I regret I could make amends by writing this note to you forthwith.

Can you lunch with me tomorrow afternoon?  
If you are free please drop in at the Bank at 12.45 pm. I shall then have one hour and fifteen minutes to spare. We can go along and get some Chinese food somewhere in the Fort. If you are coming ring me up before 12 o'clock. If you are not able to make it let's have tea together tomorrow afternoon. I find you are due to lecture



at the Y.M.C.A. at 5-15 pm. Tomorrow. If you  
drop in at the Bank at 4-15 pm we can chat  
our tongues off in the interval. The Bank is  
barely 100 yards away from the Y.M.C.A. If

neither of these things are possible I insist you  
come and spend ~~the~~ Sunday at home with me.

I do not know when you can stand noise  
~~so~~ but I must warn you I have a house full of  
kids.

In any case ring me up and let me know  
which of these plans will suit. The last suggestion  
I insist upon. ~~Whatever~~ About that you can  
let me know during the course of the week.

Travelling yours

Wm W.



31 BURLINGTON AVENUE

KEW GARDENS

RICHMOND

SURREY

5th December 1965

My dear Tambi,

I was delighted to get your letter and to hear some of your news. A friend of mine, Ruth Orbach, wife of a Labour M.P., is flying to New York on Tuesday, and as I have just managed to get 3 extra copies of the London Magazine from the Publishers (it is not yet out in the bookshops, a week late) I am asking her to very kindly fly them over to you. She will either



post them in New York or deliver them  
by hand to you. She's a very nice  
person — American herself, born in  
N.Y. I think.

Yes, of course I remember Hector  
Whistler's designing the original cover  
used in the first 2 numbers —  
but I had thought that the idea  
of the Lyre Bird originated in Whitfield  
Strout, although it was of course first  
carried out by Lucian Fownd on No 3.  
Am I not right in this? Didn't  
that curious chap Herbert Blackburne,  
a sort of commercial designer, have  
something to do with it? I feel  
sure that you thought of the Lyre  
Bird early on, but didn't use it



until the Third Number.

Yes, I have a copy of Cass's reprint of your T.S. Eliot Symposium - got it last month. It has been well reproduced.

I am very annoyed with Alan Ross for printing that silly article by Gavin Ewart alongside of mine in the L.M. I wouldn't have given him mine if I'd known he was going to do that. I knew he'd the idea of an article by Gavin Ewart, but I thought Gavin Ewart would produce something less stupid and imbecile than that.

Lucian is around - I run into him occasionally. I'll contact Larry Jurell and also any younger writers for you



if I run into them. But I don't  
move in those circles much these days.

Gavin Maxwell has produced a new  
best-seller — an auto biography — with an  
illustration of him sketched by me, from  
our school days. He is having fabulous  
success with his books. And I remember  
he was always bottom of the class, at  
school.

Isn't it amazing to think that we're  
coming into the "fifties" — unbelievable  
how life slips away. Having got so  
far, we'll both go right on, probably  
into the eighties + nineties. My father  
is now 86 !!

I look forward to more news of you,  
and seeing some of your book productions —  
and perhaps will meet again one day —  
Yours ever  
Tony



it fairly  
about 61 Wand Place Colombo  
March 9<sup>th</sup> 1964

to the highest - Law - Union.

thing in the world - Law - Union. Thank  
my dear Lamb -

You so much for your letter.  
I must answer your questions but

first. I think you would  
like England as I have

always done, but I doubt to  
be revival of P.L.W.Y.

being a possible right person  
would be the true one.

to advise you I should

the other hand I should have  
think India would have

much to offer you or Nepal

or Bhutan. There may be  
much you could work to in

about perhaps? I have been  
very interested in Hinduism &  
spend all my spare time actually  
practising it as well as  
practising it as proper form  
can, with what I gather from  
books & I have fallen on  
well then - I think is  
something like this -  
the ripple which filled  
was a vibration of spirit  
we when we spiritual matter  
or talked of my to yesterday  
I was taken we  
later I was  
later also I have  
this vibration has gone  
blessing. Carl & I have  
during the have started to  
various things



සලකුණු ලබන්නන්ගේ ප්‍රතිචාරය (ප්‍රතිචාරය ලබන්නන්ගේ ප්‍රතිචාරය) First fold here.

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**தேவநூல் மொத்தக் கல்கினை பரிசு இங்கே மறுபதிவுகள்**      **Second fold here.**

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 அனுப்புவரின் பெயரும் விலாகமும்  
 Sender's name and address

ගුවන් දියුමක කිසිවක් බහා නොතිබිය යුතුය. එසේ  
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 යවනු හෝ ඇත.

இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்தினுள் வேறு ஏதாவது வைத்தனுப்பப்படு  
மாயின் மேலதிக கட்டணம் அறவிடப்படும் அல்லது சாதாரண தபால்  
மூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்

An Aerogramme should not contain any enclosure ; if it does it will be surcharged or sent by ordinary mail.

உலகம் கரையெல்லாம் கிடைக்கிறது.  
திறப்புதற்கு இங்கே வெட்டுங்கள்.  
To open cut here.



A. R. Supramaniam  
B. A. F. P  
Advocate.

Tanjore  
26. 2. 48

Dear Mr. Champakam,

I suppose that you should be knowing me, your late Grand-father of a kinemely - who was a famous writer, editor & Tamil scholar was a personal friend of mine & so have been years other relatives.

Now, coming to the subject: you know my son alagu S. L. Ramaswami Basat. Law. He was called to the bar in 1942 and was expected to

return immediately. He has not done so yet. His passage money was in deposit with Thos Cook & Son for a number of years & was lately drawn by him with my consent, as he wrote to us that he was not in good health and that he was expecting some literary award which he said he would utilise for his passage.

His mother has been very much attached to him and expecting his return every day. She is now suffering from high blood pressure & heart attacks owing to worry

due to her son's non-return for several ~~years~~ years. I have been also subsidised to asthma for some years & am very weak now. If my son finds it difficult to get passage money, I shall immediately arrange with Thos Cook & Son to get him a passage on hearing a reply soon.

I humbly request you to see him in person on the receipt of this letter and send him home without any delay to save the life of his mother.

She is somewhat deranged also. On his return to Ceylon, I will make him quite comfortable & get him a suitable appointment. Arrangements have already been made for this purpose. If he is willing to follow his literary pursuit, he can do so & there is scope for that also.

I am confident that you will attend to my request soon. My expense that you will incur on behalf of my son, I shall remit to you, on hearing from you.

Following the family tradition, you have already made a name in England as a poet of great repute & we Tamils people are proud to hear of your achievements. With high regards,

I am, yours  
A. R. Supramaniam



BY AIR MAIL

AIR LETTER

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED  
THIS LETTER WILL BE  
BY ORDINARY MAIL



Thambimuttu Esq  
poetry - London  
London

by 26 March 48  
W.I.

from  
A. R. Supramaniam  
Advocate  
Colombo  
Ceylon



LEND A HAND  
ON THE LAMP



de Verna  
42, Rue de la  
Kerillou  
Colon 65  
23.8.75

My dear Cheema Boman,

I am sorry I did not write in  
time to wish you a happy birthday  
on the 15<sup>th</sup>. But every year I remember  
you in my prayers on your birthday.  
I am still an old fashioned guy.  
I have been trying to get a  
post as a teacher of English in  
England. I have written all details  
to Pauline. He sent me 1000  
Dickens' address and I am writing  
to him too. Will it be possible  
for you to look me in any  
way?

Three of my children are out  
of the island now. You have  
not any fourth child Father in  
London. I hear he is in South  
now. My last child Nivola  
will be going to you live in  
October.

He Mr. Alpines told me that  
they had not you in London.  
They have removed my copy  
of Harper & Queen with the extract  
from your autobiography. I  
have been asking several from  
Alpines. I am anxious to get a  
lot ahead of it.



வெகு கிரைவ் லைனின் கிளிகள்.  
திறப்பதற்கு இங்கே வெட்டுங்கள்.  
To open slit here



2858 Greenwich St.

San Francisco

Calif. 94123

Dec. 20 '76

My dear uncle,

I received your letter and the pamphlets regarding your book about a week ago. As it had been sent by first class mail it took some time to reach me. I sure was glad to hear from you. But I don't remember your coming to see me in a police car at Taffna. Guess I was too small. I would love to have a copy of the book you are publishing. As I am in pretty bad financial straits it will have to be complimentary. You have mentioned that you will be back in the States in a few months time. If you do come to San Francisco, it would be nice to meet a long lost uncle. I have to move from the above address by the end of the month. Therefore, if you are coming



A. V. Tambimuttu  
# 2858 Greenwich St.  
San Francisco  
Calif. 94123  
U.S.A.



USA

22c

STRIKE BACK AT CANCER  
GIVE  
AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY

Tambimuttu  
The Seashore Press  
14 Cornwall Gardens  
LONDON SW7 9AN

AEROGRAMME  
VIA AIRMAIL  
PAR AVION

② Second fold

A5

Additional message area

to San Francisco got the new address  
from Pathman. I will write to  
Jahin later or soon or possible.  
I still am not ~~through~~ through with  
this newspaper's errors. Otherwise I  
would have replied earlier.  
do we  
Agencies



After talking with you  
on the telephone a few  
weeks ago, I finally mailed  
the necklace which Safia  
gave me for Shakuntala.

And today I'm sending you  
a little package of  
handkerchiefs which Safia  
thought you might like  
to have. They had belonged  
to her father.

I'm mailing them  
to you now because  
I won't be moving into  
my apartment in New York



all is going well with you.  
How are you? Hope

Dear Fambi,

Feb. 23<sup>rd</sup>

Darien, Conn.

140 Christie Hill Rd

for a couple of months.

Best wishes to you,  
Fambi,

Betty Bowtby



23rd. October '64

My dear Dada-Tambi,

Sorry I have taken such an age to reply to your exciting and hopeful letter. The fact is I have had a constant stream of visitors at my house, the two last being a dear friend of mine from England and Anne. (Mummy) Their presence rendered the writing of letters - or anything else for that matter, quite out of the question. I was very ~~glad~~ glad to have them but am now quite relieved to have comparative peace again. There is never anything approximating peace in my immediate vicinity and I am finally beginning to realise that this is due as much to my own desire to be surrounded by people and madness as to any local state. I am trying, however, to establish a reputation for being at work during certain times of the day so that I can have some quiet time to think, if not to work. The book, as I am sure that I told you earlier, is finished but requires a very great deal of revision and sculpturing. With the aid of a large dictionary and the invaluable Mr. Fowler (Mod. Eng. Usage) I hope to be able to do this. The weather, as one expects down here, continues fine and boscy and the warm southern nights, imbued with the soft fragrance of tuber roses, (called here, somewhat ambiguously - Damas de noche - ) are very conducive to love - or whatever happens when two people tangle together in what have always seemed to be slightly ridiculous positions and have orgasms. When dealing with the Spanish (capital S would be too grand for these types) it is better not to speak of love which I find simply confuses the issue. In fact, though I have obtained a halting competence in this patois, (Andalusian is the very worst of the Spanish Dialects) I find it much better not to speak at all ~~when~~ when acting out rituals such as I spoke of above. They do it quite well - but when questioned come up with the most unsatisfactory and basic comments. These I will not indure. I hope some of all that is clear, rereading I find I have been unnecessarily obscure - yet does one want one's little secrets falling into the wrong hands?

I am looking forward to hearing at what stage in your activities you have now reached and who is helping you and when we will be able to see the results. Sounds very matter of fact put that way, but you know how concerned I am and thought that the slightly off-hand way in which you spoke about your health was somewhat ominous. Who has been keeping and eye on you, pray? I shall not be able to get to New York in the foreseeable future ~~because~~ because there is simply no money in the kitty and I am living at a very reduced standard here, just to get this book written and out. Must catch up with other neglected friends now - how are Jack and Philippe? Please answer soonest!

much love as always from *Bill M. Brown*



59. 274 01

65. Havenwenz Rgstate.  
PUNDULOYA.

My dear Tambi

You will be shocked to hear that my brother-in-law, T. Nagarajan - EDWARDS whom you know died an untimely death on 21<sup>st</sup> Jan. 1965 in Coo. - age 41. Cause: Coronary thrombosis. Within a space of 5 yrs he acquired a Tea Estate at Rattota - Malabar District. about 500 acres. the property of Baroness Valentine Esmond who is now living in Paris. T. Edwards' death is a heavy blow to me especially. He has left behind a widow and 4 daughters. Edwards & I were planning to leave abroad this year - visit U.K & U.S. A but plans I have shattered. Pauline I met your brother recently in Coo. He told me that you have addressed New Year Cards, to friends & relatives except him but via his Coo address. Perhaps, I attributed that to absent mindedness.

absent minded ness.  
Hafiz has published a book of  
Short Stories Titled THE BIG GIRL  
which is selling well. However his  
health is on the decline. Elections  
the next Parliamentary  
fall on 22<sup>nd</sup> March, 1965-2 months  
more. Now the fight is between

Democracy & Totalitarianism. The S.L.F.P. Govt. of Sri Lanka Bandaranayake fell last Dec. C.P. de Silva with about 9 A.L.O. were crossed over to the opposition. The bad cause of the crash is due to Marxist. The L.S.S. P. Govt. comprising of Dr. M.M. Peggara - Colvin R. de Silva - Anura Kumara Dissanayake entered through the back door & became Ministers in the Bandaranayake Govt. N.M. as Finance Minister bungled the Budget. His today taxent Bill proposal was shelved when he saw it will in London. Besides the Marxists have made a mockery of the Buddhist Sangha. Consequently this has provoked the clergy when they felt that Religion the clergy when they felt that Religion was at stake. Not only Buddhism but Christianity was at stake. Once there was the S.L.F.P. advance in 1956 & 60. Such a wave is they rode to power. Such an advantage they gained gripping Ceylon to bring some of the U.N.P. which is lively to bring the to victory. People are disgusted with the offering of State, with the meteoric rise in the cost of living. Bribery & Corruption & rampant at the twin sisters nepotism & graft have raised their ugly heads. If we have U.N.P. does not come to power, then we can be rest assured that would be the death knell of Democracy. Really the members of the Govt. group is but the congregation of the clowns. I worked up your 20000 brother & all our attempts were fruitless & futile. Now a cultural desert is lacking in the country. To run the Govt. - could



power which is my earnest wish & fervent prayer. You are on a safe track & I will not be surprised if your ~~own~~ talents are reckoned to such level that they offer you a post of Ambassador in some culturally developed country. Your friend (Dickie) R. Jayawardane former U.N.P. Finance Minister is already returned unopposed to his already elected seat. Ralph Sprengnagel, Secretary General of the U.N.P. & his good supporters are elected heavily & have a strong feeling. Nevertheless, I have a shrewd feeling the mantle will fall on J.R. Jayawardane who will become the next Premier. I strongly doubt whether N.M. or his competitors will survive the 1st of March. his devastation

the Ides of March. has devastated  
A recent cyclone has devastated  
Northern & Eastern provinces. Every Native  
is Craved to the minorities. G.G. Bonnam.  
balam. O.C. is having a week to week fight  
with his Federal opponents. C.X. Martin. The 14  
Federal Fools have considerably retarded the  
progress & future of the Minorities. If G.G. loses  
that would be a loss to the Tamils. I was grieved  
to hear the death of S. Eliot. Could you post  
me a copy of your Symposium on T.S. Eliot. Thank  
you very much. L O V L

விவான கிரேமெலெகூதிகன் கவகிக.  
 திறப்பதற்கு இங்கே வெட்டுங்கள்.  
 To open cut here.



My dear Tambi,

I dropped you an airmail message late last December indicating the political situation in Ceylon. My forecast has turned accurate. Back again after 9 yrs of struggle U.N.P. is in power. Dudley is Premier & J.R. Deputy Co-ordinating 17 Ministers. Also, your friend Gyanini Corea is Planning Secy. to the Cabinet. I was moving in your matter with the heads of the previous Govt. These defects are but an empty treasury that they have disgracefully left. Now the U.N.P. is breaking its head to solve the economic problem, first to raise the standard of living and the unemployment problem. All an uphill task. Indeed, I am confident that 'feminine' Dudley, blessed with a sense of service will tackle these problems to the best of his ability with the Co-ordinating brains of J.R. (Dickie). Your friend I will not be surprised if the mantle of the premiership some day falls perhaps sooner than later on J.R. and Dudley will be the next G.O. The Federal party and Tamil Congress comprising 17 members had joined hands with Dudley's National Govt. and lastly supplied Sinnarats dictatorial wing of the line.

Ceylon at last we Ceylonese in Sri Lanka are able to breathe the fresh air of democracy. The National Growth Realises that the Jewish trade should be promoted with adequate publicity and propaganda machinery & material to earn foreign exchange. This is a lesson that I taught the previous regime in your connection. and my views and ideas I expressed to many an M.P. then urging them to move in Parliament and appoint you as Tourist Trade Commissioner in London, Paris or New York. Surely, no youth could pick a pension other than you who had lived well over a 1/2 century in U.K. & U.S.A. and done everything for Ceylon as in the capacity of an unofficial Ambassador. I feel you will now be rewarded for all your efforts & your literary talents will be reckoned by the U.N.P. Hence, for the best personal letters to the Premier, Dudley Senanayake - Deputy J.R. Jayawardena & Economic



Say to the Cabinet, Gannu been  
 - advancing your claims which they  
 are sure to appreciate.  
 I met your brother Pichay  
 Tambimuttu, new Accountant Health  
 Dept. Ltd. Secretary friends.  
 One who urged me to write the  
 you would delay appraising  
 the current political situa-  
 tion and suggesting the immense  
 possibilities awaiting you. He also  
 tells me that your book of  
 short stories got published  
 recently. Probably you posted  
 it to New York had written  
 him. Please send a copy to him  
 you publish the following poem  
 in one of the leading journals  
 or magazines in U.S.A.  
 My daughter of late has been  
 a May Srinatha. grace the Halls at Oxford.  
 The bright daughter of a brilliant father  
 Many more daughters Sri Lanka can afford.  
 Pity such talents observed less a peerless powerful  
 who defied public opinion to push through  
 On the uncontrollable rival - The Today Spill  
 Oh! Democracy! what was the fate  
 That was defying a socialist state.  
 At last! fresh air of democracy now we breathe  
 with sincere Malayali steering the  
 National ship of State  
 Mrs. Christie Kandiah.

உதவி இங்கே மடிபுள்ள. முதலில் இங்கே மடிபுள்ள. First fold here.

BY AIR MAIL  
 PAR AVION  
 ஒலன் ஜேம்  
 விமானக் கடிதம்  
 Aerogramme



Poet T. TAMBIMUTTU  
 [Editor - Colombo] 86 HORATIO STREET  
 NEW YORK 14 N.Y.  
 NEW YORK 14 N.Y.  
 U.S.A.

தேவதுவ லெகுகின் தலென். பின்பு இங்கே மடிபுள்ள. Second fold here.

உலென் தலென் தலென் தலென்  
 அனுப்புவாரின் பெயரும் விலாகமும்  
 Sender's name and address  
 CHRISTIE-KANDIAH.  
 HAVENWEA ESTAT  
 PUNDULOYA.

உலென் ஜேம் கலென் லெ தலென் ஜேம்  
 கலென் ஜேம் கலென் ஜேம் கலென் ஜேம்  
 கலென் ஜேம் கலென் ஜேம் கலென் ஜேம்

இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்தினுள் நேறு ஏதாவது வைத்துனுப்பும்  
 மாயின் மேலதிக கட்டணம் அறவிடப்படும் அல்லது சாதாரண தபால்  
 மூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.

An Aerogramme should not contain any enclosure; if it does it will be  
 surcharged or sent by ordinary mail.

செய்யுள் தலென் தலென் தலென் தலென்  
 தலென் தலென் தலென் தலென் தலென் தலென்



Rt. 8, Box 168  
Austin, Texas 78703  
May 15th, 1968

Dear Tambimuttu,

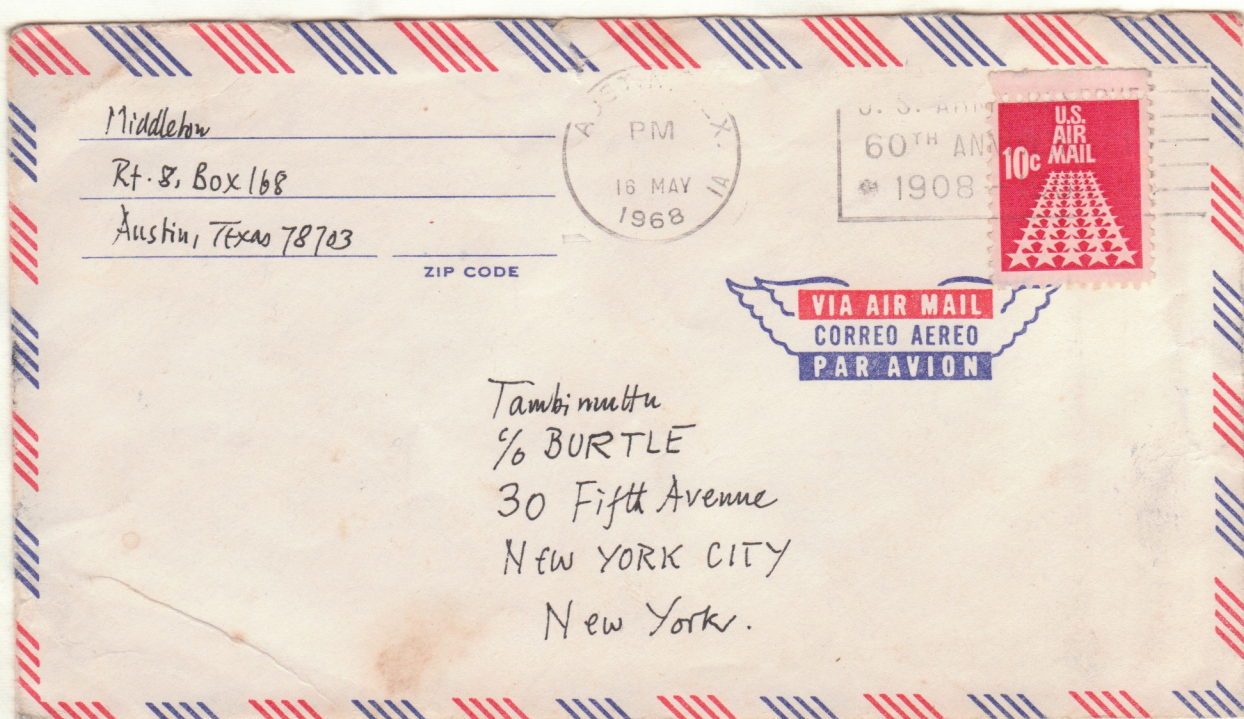
I have been asked by somebody "who wishes to remain anonymous" to send you 120 dollars, and I enclose a cheque for that amount, with best wishes and hope that this will be acceptable to you. The money comes not from me, nor from anybody whom I know personally: I'm just acting as mediator, since I happen to be in the USA.

The instructions which I have are to send the money to you c/o "Burtle"; might I ask that either you or Mr. Burtle send me a very brief acknowledgment or receipt for the check?

With very best wishes  
and with love from the well-wisher,

Yours,

*Christopher Middleton*  
Christopher Middleton





Dec 6.

My dear James Safiya,

I'm glad you seem  
to be off to a flying start in  
America. If you can keep  
piling up dollars at the rate  
of 100 for 45 mts. you'll be  
quite a success. I suppose  
you are thinking of starting

Poe W. N. Y.

I am sending you a  
poem mine which appeared in  
the Daily News a week back.  
I would think it good  
enough could you get it published  
in a periodical or paper or

anything like that. I have  
my Inter-exam. I am sitting  
again next July. I promised  
to write to me but I suppose  
she is too busy getting  
accustomed to the place.

Let me know what chances  
there are of getting songs  
published there. I could write  
a couple of sentimental ones.  
And if you like this poem  
I shall send you more.  
When are you going  
to contribute to the "Reserve"?



I have applied for a post at  
Radio Carlin. By the way  
passed an audition and am  
giving my first programme  
of light Classical songs on the  
17<sup>th</sup> inst:

Josephine + Frank are  
quite happy. They were to go  
to England in 1954 - Frank  
being sent by the Depart-

ment. If necessary I could send  
you the work of other Carliners  
too, in case, as I want  
to publish any thing, feel free  
to know.

Love  
Yours a few hours  
Chrys

BY AIR MAIL

AIR LETTER

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED  
THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT  
BY ORDINARY MAIL



Mr. T. AMBROSINI, Esq.  
c/o Dr. K. Stewart  
1 St. Mark Pl 31, Park Avenue,  
N.Y. 16  
AMERICA

Mr. Ambrosini  
Columbia House  
Dear Mr. Ambrosini  
I am glad to hear of your  
success in the audition and  
hope you will enjoy your  
first programme.

Fold here—Do not write on reverse of this flap.



# POEM

*It is peace to know you are there, and I, here,  
Though all between lurks the pain, yet unknown.  
Haven't we known already our fulfilment contra-  
dicted?*

*—Driftwood cast by the ebb of our blood—  
Heard, when bewildered we lie,  
The carrion cry, "Is this the end, the very end?"  
Felt, its circling fire, weaving yet another spasm  
Of the here and the now—teaching us confining  
joy.*

*We have followed the thud of the heart down  
familiar paths,  
But ah! in reverie, the echoes voice but longing,  
When, in the quiet afterglow, the beads form,  
heavy,  
Weighing down our spent embrace.*

*And yet, this is peace I know, with you there.  
and I, here,  
And all between, lurks the pain still unknown.  
CHRYSTAMBIMUTTU.*



11 Ely Place  
Dublin 2

My dear Tambr.

Thanks very much for your Christmas Card. Now Tambr you know I love you but you cannot shout at me on the phone and scold me. I was the one who wrote you and those letters you said I never answered were not answered because of the way poets live. And you should understand that of all people I am afraid to write you if you scold me all the time! But I would like to hear from you. I am under an honorable contract to Knopf which my parents are happy about. I cannot be dishonest in my dealings and that's that. The last few times I talked with you in the last 6 years you scolded me. I love you anyway but you have to be nice to me and not frighten me away. How are you? anyway? and what are you doing these days? I am writing away as usual and I'm writing street ballads and songs. I don't lead a literary life at all and never send my poems anywhere but I am writing very constantly just the same. The less I see of poets the more I write poetry!!! But I would love to hear



from you. If you didn't tell me  
tell me the news. Forgive my  
faults. (We all have them!) are  
you ever going to leave that  
hell-hole New York? You are quite  
mad all together to stay there.

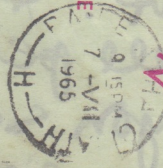
Searr anseo  
Cut here

Sender's name and address  
Ainm agus seoladh an tseoltóra

If anything is enclosed this letter will be sent by ordinary mail.  
Má bíonn éinne istigh leis an aerlitrín seo is leis an gnaítpost a seolfaidh í.

Clairín D. D. L.  
113 Ely Place  
Dublin 2  
Ireland

PAR AVION  
AIR LETTER  
Aerlitrín  
AÉROGRAMME



An pára fillteán anseo

Second fold here

I never want to see N.Y.C. again!  
It corrupts and vulgarizes. Everything  
important in life and beautiful is of no account  
here. And all the silly snobberies and  
ridiculousness are what make life go there  
for must leave! Come to Ireland!  
Write to your poet - too sweet. Tell  
me all the news. Give some good new poems! Love  
Clairín



31 July, '68

Stirling House  
Greenport, L.I.

Dear Tammi:

Delighted to hear you're working

on your Autobiography! What fun - But I'm sorry we missed you when you visited nearby; we've gotten into this habit of never answering the phone, a tiresome & exasperating to one & all -

I hear Ruthven is off the sauce for good. Can this be true? I do hope so. (As you know, I gave it up nine years ago - not one drop, my dear - & have been quite active cerebrally ever since. Chiefly ~~on~~ with a polyslot Dictionary of vernacular plant-names, which is boring to one & all --- 30 languages, and probably close to 250,000 names, with their respective etymologies -)

Occasionally I have doubts about this avire myself, wondering who in the world would ever publish the damn thing - (Think of the cost!) Luckily it will be 4 or 5 more years before I wind it up. New info constantly comes in, and the main thing is, it keeps me busy -



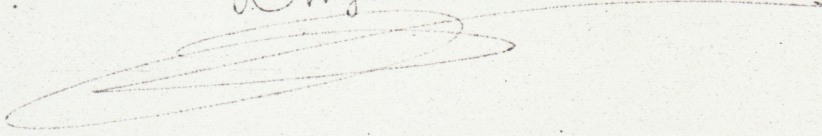
Rupert, on the other hand, actually brought out his Monograph of North American ASTRAGALUS (two massive volumes) a couple of years ago, and this, in the correct circles, is considered to be the final word on the subject - He's now at work on a treatment of a related genus, which will take him another 2 or 3 years to complete (I guess). So that's the news from here! Monastic.

I was touched by the tone of your letter, which assumed we had only seen each other practically a week ago - And pleased to hear you're not returning to England - The U.S. is hell in many ways but (I quote Rupert, who has been back to his homeland on several short trips) l'Angleterre is infinitely worse -

Please drop us a card whenever you plan to visit eastern L.I., like the Hamptons or something - The phone situation being what it is - I think you'd like the set-up here. Much better than Poughkeepsie!

Love from us both,

Dwight





Caixa Postal 279, Petropolis  
Estado do Rio de Janeiro  
Brasil  
September 27th, 1956

August 30, 1956

Dear Tambimuttu:

Houghton Mifflin forwarded your letter, which has just reached me here. I write very slowly, and not very much, and I have some commitments ahead - but I'd like to appear in POETRY LONDON - NEW YORK whenever I can. A friend sent me the first number, which I was very curious to see, and I enjoyed it very much, particularly, I think, Miss Moore's review. I am glad to hear it did so well. When I have a poem I think you might be able to use I shall certainly send it.

All contributions will be paid for. Six thousand copies of Number 1 were sold very quickly, and you will be glad to hear that we are printing 10,000 of the next number which will come to us a demand for it.

Sincerely yours,

Looking forward to hearing from you

Elizabeth Bishop

Miss Elizabeth Bishop

To Houghton



Nov. 4, 1968

Dear Tambi,

I just got a letter from Christopher Spence who says that he knows nothing about shipping parcels to you. He has the package now and is holding it for me to pick up. I don't know when I'll get to NYC, so now what. It weighs 27 lbs and the most they'll take for shipment to England is 22 lbs. If sent by <sup>regular</sup> mail, it will take 2 months, according to the mailman, and air shipment will cost up to \$24 per package [it'll take two any way]. Now what do you suggest?

We vote tomorrow. I was going to vote for Dick Gregory but it seems that we can't write-in in Massachusetts, so I'll end up voting for Socialist-Labor which is on the ballot. As much as I hate Nixon, I can't possibly vote for Humphrey who is not only a sell-out but who is supported by the Daley's.

One thing is certain. America will get what it deserves and it looks as though repression is upon us.

At any rate, let me know what to do about you mss.

Shakuntala checked England on the map today. She doesn't think it's very far away.



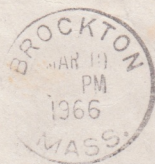
Shakuntala Sofia Tambimuttu

51 Ash Street

Brockton/ Mass.

Dear Tambi,

Shakuntala is asleep now, but I must write without her permission upon her writing paper. Mine ran out with all the applications I have been sending. The future is very insecure yet - so far as jobs go, but I have been offered a new contract for next year at this school so I won't go hungry if I can't locate myself elsewhere. Exams are this week and I'm up to my ears in both creating and marking them. Since my teaching is so unorthodox I really don't know how to test it. Each exam takes hours to make up and the girls finish it in no time.



Tambimuttu,  
86 Horatio Street,  
New York 14, New York



Please let me know by the end of  
this week, when you're coming up.  
My vacation starts Saturday for two  
weeks and I'll be running all over  
creation tracking down jobs, etc.

If you could decide when to come -  
this coming weekend is ideal - I'll  
be sure to be here with Shakuntala.

She misses you and often talks  
about you, so be sure to get here.

Estla.



St. Ignace Parish Rectory  
Long Beach, New York, 11561

My dear Brother,  
Thanks for your letter. I wish you a happy birthday  
on 15<sup>th</sup> I enclose \$10 for your birthday. Please  
acknowledge immediately as I will be worried if you  
don't.

Paulinus complains that you sent Christmas cards  
to all except him. He wants to know if it is  
because he goes out of his way to publicize you  
every time he has a chance. He says if  
you write to J. R. Jayawardene he is sure to do  
something for you now that he is second in  
command to Dudley Senanayake. He also wants a  
copy of your book on Marianne Moore.

I received a copy for which thanks.  
Try to take solid protein food (meat, fish, eggs)  
all unsalted. Salt substitutes can be used. No  
liquor at all. Vitamin B tablets and Iron tablets  
at every meal. I wish I could send you more  
money but I myself have not the money to  
buy the insulin and other drugs I have to take.  
I have had three comas - hepatic comas. I was  
taken to St. Vincent's hospital in a coma and  
came out of it gradually. I had not your phone  
number or address to contact you. The next  
coma may be my last.  
Please write a letter to Paulinus. And  
write to me immediately.

Love  
Annan.





Mr. T. Tambimuttu  
86, Horatio Street  
New York 14, N.Y. 10014



24 Aug 65

My dear brother,

Thanks for letter. Sorry to hear about your collar bone. It will take a long time to heal and you must be careful.

Paulinus did not ask for news. He had a series of questions all of which I listed in my letter to you. Why you did not send him a Christmas card, whereas you sent all other brothers & sister. He wanted a copy of your book on Marianne Moore. Why you are not exposing that fellow Kaulbach who goes about showing your letter to editors and publishers to show them that he is acquainted with you in order to secure a job for himself. There were some other questions also which I forget now but you will find them in the letter I sent you.

Re the 2 books Joseph wanted I wrote to the publishers (Messrs. O. Paganini & Bro. Inc. 289, Bleeker Street, New York 14) asking them to send the books to Joe and send me the bill but they never answered. One book costs \$3.50 and the other \$7.50. Can you get them sent as a gift from me (otherwise he will have to pay heavy customs duties) by 1st class passenger boat, registered, and if possible insured. I will send you the money. If you haven't the names of the books I can send them. Please attend to this soon & let me know, I had money when I first wrote to the company. Now I have to beg from someone (as I did for your birthday) to send the money. But send I will.

Please reply immediately

Love

Annex.



My Dear Son.

1-2-65

Thanks for your letter and Christmas Greetings.

We had a terrible cyclone during the eve of Christmas which destroyed Post and Telegraph connection. Drought still continues over the island. Scarcity of food stuffs and soaring cost of living exist. Illness is prevalent.

Unless my children help me, I won't live long.

Damage done by cyclone and drought can't be remedied for years.

Is your book out?

Francis says that he has finished the money he had and he

wants money for his medicine, mail, etc. Can't you help him? You may have so many friends who help sick people, till they recover. It is a Christian country, though there are bad men too. On the whole they are civil, courteous and charitable.

Your friend T. S. Eliot is no more. I heard you wrote something about him. Was that published?

Hope you will reply early

Love

Henry



Alchuvady, Ceylon  
23-10-67

My Dear Son.

As my wife is down with advanced stage of womb-cancer and my body is crippled, I am obliged to get my daughter Petronilla married to Philip Singh Arulanantham this month. After marriage I have to give her Jewels and Rs 1000 cash. Please send me some money.

I duly received typed script and another letter. I am giving detailed reply to Srigam to be sent to you.

My father first circulated his Sanmarka Pothini in manuscript. When Mr. Arnold, Editor of the 'Morning Star' saw it, he advised my father to print it. He printed it in 1898.

Workmen were paid Rs 5, Rs 8, and Rs 10. as salary start, with occasional meals.

My mother's tasty curries travelled to not only neighbouring villages, but also town residents and distant friends.

He visited India twice. He might have visited the Maha Rajah of Ramnad, and again the Maha

Rajah of Mysore.

Later he sent Scientific poems enclosed in Ter Vempu, Iraddai Naga Pantham and Adai Naga Pantham conjointly composed by him and Siva Sampu Pulavar. The blocks in wood, engraved by my father and artistically printed in art paper.

Savaraku Nayakar, of the India-French possession, a Poet Laureate of the French Academy, admired my father's poems, lyrics etc. and wished to see him. The Poet L. R. said that he was very old, could not travel. My father replied that he was very busy at that time. Unfortunately, the Poet L. R. died before my father could see him.

The Receiving Post Office was started by my father, building in his own land and he was agitating for



a full Post Office. When the Postal authorities sent an officer to visit the place, <sup>father</sup> was willing to enlarge the building. Unfortunately the adjoining building was recommended by the officer who received a tempting gift by the neighbors. The latter land also belonged to my father who sold it, after having a theatre to see some mothers acting & singing. His relatives and friends came to see the Opera. He gave them free tickets & free tasty meals - which increased the visits. For the debt incurred he sold the portion of land. Another piece he gave free to his uncle Vaitti Redayar, whose descendants now want to boss over us. Our church is now closed owing to boss.

Love Henry

පළමුව මෙතැනින් නමන්න. முதலில் இங்கே மடியுங்கள். First fold here.

BY AIR MAIL

PAR AVION  
ஒலன் டிரெம்  
விமானக் கடிதம்  
Aerogramme



Sri Thurai Rajah Tambinulla

227 West 11th Street

New York

New York 10014

U.S.A.

தேவது மெதனின் நமென். பின்பு இங்கே மடியுங்கள். Second fold here.

யென்நாடு நம ஸத டிரெம்  
அனுப்புவரின் பெயரும் விலாசமும்  
Sender's name and address

Henry T. Tambinulla  
Achinvely  
Ceylon

ஒலன் டிரெம் கிசெவன் லொ நோகிநிய ஸ்தூய. சிசெ  
கிசெநலோன் ரீடு டிரெஸ்ர அகரநு லோ ஸாலொ நகரலோ  
ஸலநு லோ ஈந.

இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்தினுள் வேறு ஏதாவது வைத்தனுப்பப்படு  
மாயின் மேலதிக கட்டணம் அறவிடப்படும் அல்லது சாதாரண தபால்  
மூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.

An Aerogramme should not contain any enclosure ; if it does it will be  
surcharged or sent by ordinary mail.

பெயர் இது என்ன  
பெயர் இது என்ன



My Dear Son.

Athurely  
2-4-70

Thank you for your  
letter of 17th ulto.

I am sorry to hear that you  
were in the hospital. You have lost  
your business and manuscripts.

Paulinus may have a copy of  
the stories I wrote. He has written  
many interesting articles in  
the Times of Ceylon. If you  
write all your brothers they  
may send you many matters  
of interest.

I have not received your  
two cheques for £10 each. Some  
body must have stolen it.  
Did you send them to Vavuniga?  
I am now permanently  
at Athurely.

There seems to be many people  
who are deceptive. Don't trust

any man. See to things  
yourself.

Pray to God, Jesus, Mary, Joseph,  
your guardian angel and St. Michael  
the Archangel, before you begin  
any business.

Send me your permanent  
address. I hope God will  
bless your undertaking.

Although weak, I am by  
the grace of God in good health.

I hope to see you before  
I die.

Friend is married and resides  
at 58 CHICHELE Rd,  
London NW 2.

He may have many interesting  
notes. His wife may write



Short stories.

I am now interested  
in putting up a memorial  
for my father. Can  
you in any way  
help me to design  
and execute it.

Love

Henry

முதலில் இங்கே மடியுங்கள். First fold here.  
பின்னில் இங்கே மடியுங்கள். Second fold here.

BY AIR MAIL

PAR AVION  
ஒவன் டியூம்  
விமானக் கடிதம்  
Aerogramme



Sri Jinn Thurai Rajah Tambiravuttu  
1A Thorneycourt  
Palace Gate  
London W8  
England

CEYLON FOR  
  
QUALITY TEAS

தேவதுவ மெனதின் தமன். பின்பு இங்கே மடியுங்கள். Second fold here.

யவன் தமன் தம ஸத டியூம்  
அனுப்புவரின் பெயரும் விலாசமும்

Sender's name and address

H. J. Tambiravuttu  
Atchuvady Ceylon

ஒவன் டியூமக கிவிவன் ஸத தோநிவிய ஸ்து. சிவ  
கிவிவனோன் சிவ வடிவர டியுமக ஸத ஸதாநத நபுலேன்  
யவது ஸத டியு.

இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்தினுள் வேறு ஏதாவது வைத்தனுப்பப்படு  
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மூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.

An Aerogramme should not contain any enclosure; if it does it will be  
surcharged or sent by ordinary mail.

To open here.  
திற்பதற்கு இங்கே கவனம்.



25.5.66

My Dear Son.

Tamiconalee Diocese sent me a telegram saying that our dear Francis expired. I don't know the exact date of his death and how and why he died. Please inquire about this and let me know immediately.

Where was he buried and how he was buried.

He wrote me a letter before his death that he had received extreme unction and offered his body by a last will

that his body should be given to his surgeons for research.

He was at the Franciscan Hospital for a long treatment. Please inquire from them and from St. Ignatius Martyr Rectory, so that we may publish an exact occurrence.

I hope you will do this for me.

Love

Henry



Atchunvely  
Ceylon

6-12-52

My Dear Son,

glad to know you are in America  
after having visited friends in England.  
We hope you would earn plenty of  
dollars and remit us a few  
dollars monthly.

We had a cyclone uprooting  
trees + damaging houses. One  
of our tall coconut palms fell near  
my bed-room + I had a narrow  
escape.

Chrysanthus published a Poem  
in Daily News. Augustine produced  
a play successfully at King  
George's Hall.

We wish you in advance  
a Holy Christmas and a  
Happy New year.

Love to Sofia.

your loving father  
H. T. Tambimuttu

M. J. T. Tambimuttu Esq  
Dr. K. K. K. K. K.  
31 Park Avenue

New York 10

H. T. Tambimuttu  
Atchunvely, Ceylon



Atchewsky  
Ceylon  
6-12-52

My dear son,  
Glad to know you are in America  
after having visited friends in England.  
The hope you would earn plenty of  
dollars and remit us a few  
dollars in a month.

We had a cyclone approaching  
then + downed up houses. One  
of our tall coconut palm fell near  
my bed room + I had a narrow  
escape.

Thompson published a poem  
in Daily News. suggestive of  
a play successfully at King  
George's Hall.

We wish you in advance  
a happy Christmas and a  
happy New Year.  
Love to Sofia.

Your loving father  
H. T. Tambirathna

BY AIR MAIL

AIR LETTER

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED  
THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT  
BY ORDINARY MAIL



M. J. T. Tambirathna Esq  
c/o Dr. Kilton Stewart,  
31 Park Avenue

721 Marks Pl. New York 16  
N. Y. C.  
apt 18

SECOND  
FOLD HERE

Atchewsky, Ceylon.

H. T. Tambirathna

Sender's Name  
Address



Atchuevely, Ceylon  
8. 12. 66

My Dear Son,

Thank you for your  
kind letter.

We wish you a Holy  
Christmas and Happy New  
year.

My health is not satisfactory.  
My wife also is ageing. That  
is why we want Petronilla  
settled in life to a man  
residing here. Anything  
you could spare will be  
welcome at this time.  
Can you send her a wrist-  
let (Ladies)?

I will write to Joe and  
Thurai Singham.

I am praying for you  
every day. During Christmas

will you make up your  
mind to get reconciled  
with God, putting away  
the old Adam (~~Shiva~~)  
and Old woman (Saraswati)  
and putting on New Adam,  
loving Jesus and New Eve  
(Mariamma).

How is Safia getting on?  
She is a loving daughter  
- in - law.

Our Love to you and  
dear James.

Henry.

J. M. J.

Atchuevely  
8. 12. 66

My Dear brother

By the grace of  
God we are safe until today  
the feast of the Immaculate



conception May the Divine Mother give you a part of the grace with which she is filled by God.

Pappa is not in good health and he will not live for a long time. If you want to see him come as early as possible. Pappa is very weak.

May God bless you. We wish you a Happy Christmas.

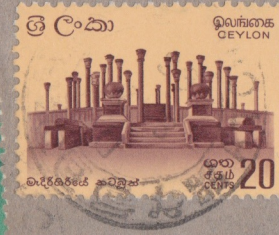
love

Petronilla T

முதலில் இங்கே மடிப்புங்கள். First fold here.

BY AIR MAIL

PAR AVION  
ஒலன் டியூம்  
விமானம்  
Aerogramme



Henry James Tambinatti Esq.  
86 Horatio St.  
N.Y.C.  
U.S.A.

PLEASE forward

தேவதுவ மெனதின் தலதின். பின்பு இங்கே மடிப்புங்கள். Second fold here.

யலதின்னாதே தம ஈத டிபிதய  
அனுப்புபவரின் பெயரும் விலாசமும்  
Sender's name and address

Henry T. Tambinatti  
Achuvely  
Ceylon

ஒலன் டியூமக கிஈவக் லதா தோதிவிய டுதுய. ஸீகே  
திவிததோன் றீவ லுபிபுர டயகரது தோ ஈலாதய துபுரேன்  
யலது தோ டுத.

இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்தினுள் வேறு ஏதாவது வைத்தனுப்பப்படு  
மாயின் மேலதிக கட்டணம் அறவிடப்படும் அல்லது சாதாரண தபால்  
மூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.

An Aerogramme should not contain any enclosure; if it does it will be  
surcharged or sent by ordinary mail.

வாயு மடல் ஓடு  
புகளிடாமல் கடிதம் இடக்கூடாது  
இதில் ஏதாவது வைத்திருப்பது  
சுமூலம் அல்லது சாதாரண தபால் மூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.



Achuvely, Ceylon  
8.9.53

my Dear Son and Daughters,

Thank you for your kind  
letters of July 27th and August  
14th and your good wishes

after my wife attended Hospital  
for Yvonne's delivery, she fell  
ill and after that time we were  
unable to go and see Yvonne.  
I waited for your book and  
I have not yet received it.  
When I receive it I will inform  
you.

Francis is writing 3 Text books  
on religion for S. S. C. Exam.  
His first book for J. S. C. is  
widely used in Catholic schools  
in Ceylon.

Augustine has produced  
successfully another play  
for the Trained Teachers



His two plays were much appreciated by the Ceylon public.

Paulinus is now Head of the Internal Audit Branch of the Education Dept.

Chrysanthus is confirmed as a Radio Announcer in Ceylon Radio.

Josephine is preparing to go to England with her husband next year who is helped by Colombo Plan scheme scholarship.

Can't James try for a Botany ~~or~~ Degree?

Hope to hear from you early.

your kinship father  
H.T. Tambinuthe

BY AIR MAIL

AIR LETTER

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED  
THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT  
BY ORDINARY MAIL



Mrs. Tambinuthe  
338. E. 87th Street  
New York,  
U.S.A.

SECOND  
FOLD HERE

Atchankudy, Ceylon.

H. T. Tambinuthe

Do not write on reverse of this flap.



My dear James  
 I was much relieved by them because  
 we had not heard from Dafia for a  
 long time. Even from Milare we  
 did not get her letter till just now,  
 we have a letter from her of the 19th.  
 She was tired but is all right now  
 & enjoying herself with her friends.  
 She will reach Bonduary on the 29th  
 at 8-45 P.M. in Challa.  
 I am much excited! We intend to go to  
 visit him on the 5th or 6th of May.  
 How are you? I hope you are feeling  
 all right now. Do take care of  
 yourself. Have had a very  
 nice letter from Patie Farrell  
 & Elia de Brown. It is very difficult  
 to read his letter because it is so  
 beautifully flourishing!  
 He has praised Dafia so much,  
 & in such a nice manner that I  
 read his letter for tried to read  
 his letter many times. Have had  
 write to him but please thank him  
 from us too. Thank him also for  
 sending Dafia's luggage & Dalia and  
 Bill of Lading. Beata was much

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 write to him but please thank him  
 from us too. Thank him also for  
 sending Dafia's luggage & Dalia and  
 Bill of Lading. Beata was much



releaved to get it. Thank you also  
for taking so much trouble about  
it ~~from the post office~~ for taking  
the luggage away from Mr. Mulla,  
and giving it to the other firm.

What a strange man he must be.

How could he read Mr. Paine's letter  
so he need not worry!

He is writing so beautiful but  
difficult to read for people like me!  
How Khuda Hafiz! How well

With kind regards & love

Akha.

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र  
AEROGRAMME  
NO ENCLOSURES  
ALLOWED



J. Jernhammiller Esq.

513 Fifth Avenue

New York, N.Y.

A. S. C.

FORM - 66

Sender's name and address:—

Mrs H. C. Tyabjee  
Ravindra Mansion  
Fort, Bombay.

First fold here

Third fold here

Second fold here

To open cut here



HARVARD UNIVERSITY

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH

WARREN HOUSE  
CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS 02138

July 29, 1968

Tambimuttu  
62 Sacramento Street  
Cambridge, Massachusetts

Dear Mr. Tambimuttu:

Thank you for your letter of the fifteenth with the enclosures from Lawrence Durrell and James Laughlin. This morning I received another letter about you from Professor Sweeney. I wish that I had some definite news for you, but, as I explained when we met, so many people are away for the summer that it appears unlikely that anything can be decided before September.

I have discussed the matter with Mr. Heimert and we both agreed that, since the appointment would be for the spring term only, the best we can do is to submit your application and references to the regular Chairman and the members of the Personnel Committee at the earliest opportunity in the fall.

I enjoyed our meeting the other day.

Yours sincerely,

*Robert Kiely*  
Robert Kiely  
Associate Professor of English



Vasanth

17.12.77

My dear Anur!

We all are in good health, hope to hear the same from you.

My eldest daughter Fatima

Josephine getting married to

Kanagaratham Marudan on 26.1.1978

They are asking lot of dowry. Because

I do not know your address I am

addressing you by Rakina as

Josephine address wrote to me

I need your help this time

I have spent a

account to change Josephine

abroad money. If you also need it

in anything you can send it

to my account Number.

Hilaron Tamkumalli

Saving account no 7474

Peoples Bank

Vasanth

I am waiting for your reply please

Love

Hilaron

My address

Hilaron Tamkumalli

Kuruman Road

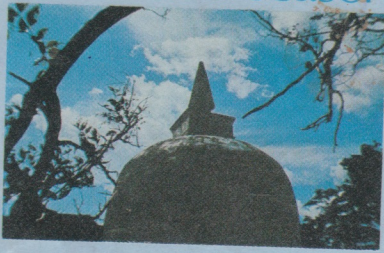
Mannar Road

Vasanth

Sri Lanka



sri lanka  
never out of season



14 Cornwall Gardens  
London SW7 4AN

James Mary Tambimuttu  
E/o. Paulinus Tambimuttu  
Flat 72A Gerene House  
25 Harrington Gardens  
London S.W7 4AN  
England.

දෙවනු ලේඛන තැන්. පිහිටු ලිපි ලේඛන. Second fold here.

Hilarion Tambimuttu, Kumbura Road,  
Mannar Road, Mannar, Sri Lanka

වෙතකුගේ නම සහ ලිපිනය. අනුරූපවරින් දෙවනු ලිපි ලේඛන. Sender's name and address.



පළමු ලේඛන තැන්. පිහිටු ලිපි ලේඛන. First fold here.

Wish you a happy  
christmas and a  
Bright New Year

From  
Hilarion & family



Y.M.V

20.12.80

My dear Annon!  
I wrote several letters to you  
but no reply so far. With you  
a happy X'Mas and a bright  
new year. I am 42 years old  
unable to work under stress.  
Till I could not get a good  
place. Now I am in

c/o. W. T. Jayaram, 73. Karamanahara  
Road, Marichana, Pithabelli  
Sri Lanka. I want to do a  
business alone. Please help  
me for it. My other brothers and  
sister will help me. I accept  
I will never ask for any help  
from you. ~~Even~~ Even 10 pounds  
from you will do. Waiting for  
your kind reply and help.  
Nothing more to pen.

Yours ever loving brother  
H. Annon  
H. Annon



முல்  
வான்

RAMME



James Tambimuttu Sec  
14, Cornwall Gardens  
London SW7 4AN  
England

දෙවනුව ලේඛන තැන්, පිහිටු ලිපි ලේඛන. Second fold here.

වන්නාගේ නම සහ ලිපිනය. அனுப்புவதன் பெயரும் முகவரியும். Sender's name and address.

Hilarion Tambimuttu  
c/o. W.T. Jayasiri  
73, Rajama wihara Road  
Minihana  
Pitakotte  
Sri Lanka

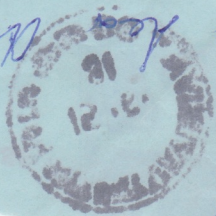
පිටත කිරීමට ලේඛන තැන්, පිහිටු ලිපි ලේඛන. To open, slit here.

පිටත කිරීමට ලේඛන තැන්, පිහිටු ලිපි ලේඛන. To open, slit here.

පිටත කිරීමට ලේඛන තැන්, පිහිටු ලිපි ලේඛන. To open, slit here.



5.11.10



H. J. S. Raman  
Ragavathi Hotel  
Vandiyur  
10.5.81

I am in good health, hope  
to hear the same from you.

I wrote ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> several  
letters to you. But no reply  
so far. All my best wishes  
has helped me for buying  
a 3 wheel taxi. Cost you  
also help me for the sale of  
koffee even with  $\text{Rs } 10$ .

Hope you will help me.

May God bless you. When I hope  
died he told me to write to his all  
sons. I wrote, Every body replied,  
but ~~except~~ except you. Hope you  
will reply for my last letter.

May God bless you

Love loving brother

J. S. Raman

~~Handwritten signature~~



ගුවන් දුරකථන  
வான் கடிதம்

AEROGRAMME

sri Lanka  
NEVER OUT OF SEASON



GOLDEN JUBILEE  
OF  
UNIVERSAL FRANCHISE  
1931 - 1981



3.50 1.75

ශ්‍රී ලංකා  
இலங்கை  
SRI LANKA

James Tambimuttu Esq.  
14, Cornwall Gardens.  
London SW7 4AN  
England

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Hilaman Tambimuttu  
Bagawathy Hotel  
Vavuniya  
Sri Lanka



sri Lanka

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August 1, 1968

Dear Tambi,

Your letter finally caught up with me, and I'm glad to hear you're in Cambridge.

Would the following do? Use it, or any part of it you like:

Mr. Tambimuttu's knowledge of contemporary poetry, his lifetime devotion to poetry per se, his taste in distinguishing the first rate from the seemingly first rate is self-evident in the contents of Poetry London and Poetry London New York, both of which magazines he edited. He has not only published the work of established poets--some of whom he helped to establish--but has persistently sought to bring the work of new poets to public attention, often against great odds. I think he would make a fine teacher of a poetry writing class.

I hope this will help.

All best wishes,

Howard

Howard Moss (POETRY EDITOR)  
P.O. Box 332 (The New Yorker)  
Fire Island Pines  
Sayville, New York 11782



**NEW  
DIRECTIONS**  
Publishing Corporation



333 Sixth Avenue  
New York City 10014  
AL 5-0230 Cable: Newbooks

July 8, 1968

Tambimuttu  
62 Sacramento Street  
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Tambi:

Many thanks for your good letter of June 27. It's always good to hear from you, and I'm glad to learn that you are happily settled in Cambridge, and that you may be teaching poetry at Harvard. I'm sure you would be a wonderful teacher, and please tell them in the department that I will be glad to supply a good letter of recommendation if they write me for one--that is the usual procedure.

It's nice of you to suggest a visit in Connecticut, but I am afraid that can't be worked out this year, I'm so sorry. We are up to our ears getting ready for my daughter's wedding, and then taking off for Wyoming and possibly also a trip over to Europe to see Ezra.

Very best, as ever,

*James Laughlin*  
James Laughlin

JL:mjp



11<sup>th</sup> April 1965

My dear Mr. Thiruvaiyil,

I thank you for your X'm as  
card though my thanks are  
related.

For the last five years I  
have occasionally been falling  
ill which was diagnosed by the  
doctor as mental illness. I have  
just recovered from another  
spell of illness. All these illnesses  
have had some effect on my  
character and I am not the  
same happy-go-lucky chap  
I was.

I am now working as  
Assistant Food Controller in  
charge of Puzhakkal and my  
office is at 17, Banno Place Lakshmi  
7. I reside at the Bannalapati  
Place and the No is Block "E" No 2.

I have four children 3 daughters  
and one son who is the youngest.  
He is 4 years old. The 3 daughters  
attend Jyoti Family Convent  
Bannalapati and are doing  
well. Radhak has to work hard  
to keep the house going as I  
am no longer in affairs  
concerning her. I regret now  
that I did not accept your  
invitation which you extended  
some years ago to join you in  
England. The U.N.P. Government  
has won and has formed  
a National Government with  
Sankar Padayatchy, Mr J.P.  
Jeyaretnam whom you know  
is now Deputy Prime Minister.  
When Francis left for  
New York he promised to  
send me two books. They are  
publications by Jagan & B  
Jee. 289, Blecker Street New  
York 14 NY. The names of the  
books are ① No 7810 Accordians







Colombo

23-1-78

My dearest brother,

Thank you very much for  
your two letters which have encouraged

I enclose further cuttings of  
what I am writing.

I went to Jay Fernando's  
house in order to make an  
arrangement of I'll Still be feeling  
Blue with Hindu Love Song in  
Counterpoint. He was in a hurry and  
I did not get the opportunity to do so.  
I am hampered as I do not have  
an accordion or a piano and those  
in possession of these instruments appear  
to follow a dog-in-the-manger  
policy where the instruments are only  
on display and not played or  
used. However I am not easily  
defeated. With the battle cry "Sethu"  
I shall sally forth

Yours affectionately

Jol

(Turaichelvan)



E2 Gant Flat

Col 4

6/8/78

My dear brother,

Pushpam has arrived in Ceylon and has informed me that you were ill and that you had entered hospital. She wanted me to write to you as she said you should be well now.

She also wanted me to write to you about my coming to London. In your last letter you promised to send me a letter stating that you missed me in the publishing house. I am awaiting the letter and also the holiday in India.

I have not yet got down to arranging your music as I do not have a keyboard instrument to facilitate the arranging. I will do it as soon as I can.

May I wish you a very happy birthday on 15th August. Chrysanthos wrote to me for my birthday and sent me £5. Pushpam told me that Paulinus was doing well. He has not written to me for some time.

I need £2500/- to break even. A sterling pound is £30/- here. ~~as~~ If Paulinus can advance this sum I will pay back in instalments to Lovetta.

Fitzgrovia was serialised in the weekly magazine newspaper "Honey" of which paper Jeanne Pinto is Editor.

Love

Jol.

P.S. Also enclosing a letter I wrote on 23-1-78 in response to your letter of January which I could not post at that time!



JOHN R. GILMAN

Dear Tambe,

Thanks for writing. I had called  
the Albert several times thinking  
you might return there - then  
decided I would have to wait to  
hear from you.

What did you do with the cartons  
at Millbrook? Did you empty out  
the bank room at the office on 11<sup>th</sup> St?

Do try to finish the book. Its still  
timely and its publication alone  
could effect a great change in  
your life.

Please give my love to Shakuntala  
and my best to Sapia when you write.  
Jack



JOHN R. GILMAN - RESEARCH

January 19, 1966

Miss Phyllis Meras  
The New York Times  
Times Square  
New York, N.Y. 10036

Dear Phyllis,

Thank you for the clippings from the Providence  
Journal (Sunday Jan. 9, 1966).

I know Tambi will be as pleased and grateful as  
I am when he reads your warm and chatty reviews of  
T.S. Eliot, A Symposium.

*J*

JRG:pr  
cc: Tambimuttu PLNY

80 Fifth Avenue - New York, N.Y. 10011 - (212) MU 5-6659



My dear brother James,

I would like to introduce myself first as you seem to have forgotten is all. I am, your Mother's sister Aunt Joeseph's fifth daughter Joy.

I've been asking for your address from so many but no one knew for me. At last I got it from Pushpan Aikka (Mrs. Savundhanayagan) our Cousin.

Why have <sup>you</sup> not written to anyone over here? Mummy says she hasn't heard from you for the past so many years. How are you brother. With whom are you putting up and what are you doing.

Mummy says she heard you were very ill quite lately. How are you now. She says she is longing to see you brother. She is 67 years old now and longs to see you before she dies.

My eldest ~~sister~~ sister Rita, brother Paulinus, Tony & younger sisters Juanita & Marina are married and are doing well by the grace of God. Mummy is staying with my eldest brother Paulinus and I am boarded at Uncle Joseph St. George's (your cousin) at Kothahena, as it is closer to my place of work.

I am working in the Collegiate School Office for the Principal of Good Shepherd Convent, Kothahena.

Brother Chrysanthus' wife Babsy was to come over here on a holiday. She wrote saying she has bought an open ticket and wanted to know whether she could stay with Mummy. I wrote back saying she is most welcome. God knows whether she has changed her mind as I have not heard from her for the past one month.

How are brother Chrysanthus & Paulinus. Could you please ask brother Chrysanthus as to why he has not replied my last letter. Could you let me know brother Paulinus' address brother James if I am not troubling you.

Why don't you come down on a holiday? Since Babsy is planning to come down, why don't you join her.

I last saw you when I was a child of eight years. Once in a blue moon we read an article written by you or about you in the newspapers and that is



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AEROGRAMME



MR. JAMES THAMBIRATTU, ESQ

14, CORWALL GARDENS

LONDON, S.W.1

KENSINGTON,

U.K.

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MISS. JOY. MANUEL PILLAI - GOOD SHEPHERD CONVENT

KOTAHENA - COLOMBO 13. SRI LANKA.

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all.

Ceylon is a better place than before. Most of my friends who have been abroad say Ceylon is a paradise compared to any other country in the world.

I have been planning to come over to London on a holiday for the past two years, but so far my plans have not come through brother. May be it is God's will. Anyway I would like to come over there at least for a year or two before I settle down in life.

Hoping to hear from you soon.  
God bless you,  
Loving Cousin, Joy.



LAWRENCE DURRELL

SOMMIÈRES 15 - (Gard) 30 - France  
Téléphone 80.02-81

5th July 1968.

Dear Tambi ; surely you stand in no need of very formal attestations of your literary experience and your gifts ? It would be a dud sort of university that didn't already know of your editing publishing and writing --and through it your long association with all the prominent English writers of the day. I should say any university would be very lucky to get you and I wish you both luck in the venture. I am back home and hard at work, but engulfed in a sea of domestic irritations over trivia like sick cooks and so on. I am also bored stiff with myself and the world in general ; it seems to have got steadily less and less interesting . Now nothing much remains except blasted old age. Eh bien, I dont see no point. For the rest Spencer Curtis Brown urged me to urge you to embark on an autobiography, a literary one from which he will make you a ton of money; you could do it all on tape couldn't you ? My dear Tambi, I press your hand and thump you on the back. Must meet again soon

Ever yours

Lawrence Durrell

Larry D



... LTD.,  
15, NEW ROW, ST. MARTIN'S LANE,  
LONDON, W.C.2.  
TEM. 6022-6023.

MC/LS

January 31st, 1955.

Mr. Tambimuttu,  
338, East 87th Street,  
New York,  
N.Y., U. S. A.

Dear Tambi,

Thanks for your last letter. We are trying our best to place the various British and continental rights of the 'New Yorker' and 'Reporter' pieces, but naturally the best magazines especially in England don't like to take things when the 'New Yorker' has already done them.

We are trying with the Indian Love Poems but I don't think it will be very easy as poetry does not sell at all. I would like to know if review copies were sent out as this is a good way of interesting people. Someone I know is writing to the Peter Pauper Press to try and import copies. I have written to them before but they don't bother to answer.

I think your book A HANDFUL OF RED EARTH seems promising, only do try to link the stories together into a complete whole, because books of short stories don't sell at all well.

You should have had a copy of 'Nimbus' with your New York Letter in it. The editor will not be paying very much for it but it is a help for getting you other things of this type.

We are very glad about the pieces you are getting published because they are very good and it is very nice for you. Keep it up.

Yours with love,

*Margaret*



I N T E R E P S      L I M I T E D

15, New Row, St. Martin's Lane, London W.C.2.

October 19th, 1954.

Tambimuttu,  
338, East 87th Street,  
New York, N.Y. U. S. A.

Dear Tambi,

We have sent to Peter Grace a cheque for £7. 11. 3., which is your Spectator payment of £8. 8. less ten percent. Incidentally, two people wrote to the Spectator saying that they had heard one of the jokes before, but I don't think anybody is going to worry about that.

We are looking forward to the new stories and are going on trying with the others which are in final versions.

Elizabeth Smart has left 'Homes & Gardens' and is working for an advertising agency. 'Vogue' do not publish fiction but they like bright pieces by well known names. Are you in touch direct with Princess Caetani of Botteghe Oscure? If not I will send on some of the poems when they come and perhaps even some of the prose.

Our Italian associate, Mr. William Packer, who is an American, is in New York at the moment and I have asked him to get in touch with you. His address is c/o Miss Annette Packer, 10 West 15th Street, New York 11. As he also sells things in America he may be able to help you. He is very nice.

I think this is all for the moment, but I look forward to hearing from you again soon with exciting new material.

Yours ever,

Love,

Chandler



INTEREPS LIMITED

15, New Row, St. Martin's Lane, London W.C.2.

MC/LS

November 23rd, 1954.

Tambimuttu,  
338, East 87th Street,  
New York,  
N.Y. U. S. A.

Dear Tambi,

Thank you very much for the very beautiful book that your friend brought me. I hope it has been sent for review to a few papers like the Times Literary Supplement, the New Statesman, the London Magazine, Encounter. Perhaps you could tell the publishers that they must do this if they want to sell it in England. Incidentally, we can if necessary arrange some imports for it but you will have to let us know what the publishers feel about this.

I will try with some serial publication but it may not be easy to find quite the right paper. I am not sure if papers like the Statesman think the poems earnest enough for them.

I wonder if you saw my friend Bill Packer who said he would get in touch with you if he could?

We will try and place your friend's play on the Third Programme if we can as we think it the only possibility of having it produced in England. I have sent it to a producer.

Send us some more stories as soon as you can. Your article from Nimbus will be out soon. There was no time to send you proofs but it seems all right to me. I will send you a copy as soon as it is out.

Incidentally, John Bunting who works with Heinemann tells me you owe him about £2. Shall I do anything about it when you next have some money?

Ever yours

Wang an C.



INTEREPS LTD.,  
18, NEW ROW, ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1  
LONDON, W.C.2.  
TEM. 6022-6023.

MC/LS

March 3rd, 1955.

Mr. Tambimuttu,  
338, East 87th Street,  
New York,  
N.Y., U. S. A.

Dear Tambi,

Thanks for your long letter about the love poems and your other work. I will certainly write to Read and all the others I can think of because I like the book very much and I certainly think it should be done. Unfortunately I know what publishers are like over here at the moment.

Bunting did say that he was not serious at all and I just passed on what he said in case it reminded you of something.

All your stories are out both in England and various continental countries so some nice news should happen some day.

About the publishers you mentioned before, Louise Callender of Heinemann has retired; Harvill Press have been absorbed by Collins; Peter Baker as you guess is in prison; Lindsay Drummond has been out of action for years, so you can see that all sorts of dismal things have been happening.

Anyway, keep on writing as hard as you can go.

Ever yours,

*Margaret*

*Mr Laurence Clark at Richard March's  
Place. He sends all the best.*



INTEREPS LTD.,  
15 New Row,  
London, W.C.2.

28th August, 1954

My dear Tambi,

Thanks for your last letter. It always happens that the things one likes least sell most easily.

Dont forget to let us know as soon as possible about each piece when it becomes entirely free for sale here. I think we can do some good sales - I think with nearly all the pieces - but it isnt worth spoiling any U.S. sales for you. The pay here is not good. If we can find a piece to suit Punch they pay very well, and surely the London Magazine will like something one day. When the Spectator have published you editors will realise that you are there and other offers may come along. I hope we can get some commissions for you.

may I have one already, if you feel like doing it. The magazine NIMBUS, the only 'small magazine' which pays would like a newsletter from you about the literary scene in the U.S. You could see a copy from Selected Outlets, P.O. Box 761, Hoboken, N.J., and there must be copies in New York somewhere. This would be quicker than sending you a copy. The last two numbers have not been at all bad, and he now has good backing for some time. Editor is Tristram Hull. A mag like this gives more chance to say outspoken things than say the London Magazine which cant afford to be avant-garde or experimental. The pay would not be big but the mag always gets reviews and you/decide it is worth it. Perhaps ~~he~~ Tristram will also like your poems. Could you let me have a short newsletter by October 1st, with gossip and criticism, not necessarily political, but lively, of course.

I look forward to seeing the NY and Reporter stories. I will open a bank account as soon as the Spectator pays.

Yes, the poetry scene stinks. It is all dull, earnest and respectable.

Ever yours,

*Margaret*



INTEREPS LTD.  
15, NEW ROW, ST. MARTIN'S LANE  
LONDON, W.C.2.  
TEM. 6022-6023.

MC/LS

March 25th, 1955.

Mr. Tambimuttu,  
338, East 87th Street,  
New York, N.Y., U. S. A.

Dear Tambi,

Thanks for your last letter with the quote from Sir Herbert Read to you. I wrote to him just over a week ago and am expecting his reply. I asked him to let me know who in his view might be interested if his firm wasn't. I mention the book as a matter of course to every publisher I see. I think you were quite right about the Indian prints which will make a lot of difference.

I am very glad to hear about Houghton Mifflin and I think we should have no difficulty at all in selling this book here. The trouble about placing stories such as THE POMEGRANATE TREE is that the New Yorker is on sale at every bookstall now and no good magazine will reprint what they have already done. Still, I think it would be useful for you, particularly as you are coming back to England, that the stories should appear in some good paper even if it is only good in a literary way and not so much a financial way.

I certainly think that anything with an emotional content should have an appeal because that is what is entirely lacking in English writing at the moment. It is all completely dried up and frankly boring.

I think it is a good thing that this professor should write about you as I find the younger generation here only knows you by hearsay and don't know you as a writer at all.

Send me the stories as you write them. I have already sent copies of the ones we have everywhere and now I will try everyone about the book.

Do write some poetry because we need some good stuff.

Ever yours,

*Margaret*



INTEREPS LIMITED

15, New Row, St. Martin's Lane, London W.C.2.

MC/LS

June 17th, 1954.

Tambimuttu,  
338, East 87th Street,  
New York,  
N.Y. U. S. A.

Dear Tambi,

It does not look as though you got our acknowledgement to the stories and articles we received.

I think most of them very good indeed, and PUNCH are now so interested in you that they have specially sent us a letter asking for more of your work. They have not yet bought anything but I think they very probably will. If you have anything else do please send it. The NEW STATESMAN are also very interested, and some things are out with the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Do please send us the proofs of your book as soon as you can, or possibly the Peter Pauper Press will send them for you.

Don't give up hope about your things being placed here as everyone finds them very good and I think we shall have some definite sales for you soon. Don't forget to send anything else you have.

Ever yours,

*Margaret*



15.7.54

My dear Tambi,

Thankyou very much for your two letters and the packet of articles and stories. I think it best for us to hold the ones on offer to MADEMOISELLE until they have definitely made up their minds because they are sure to want first world rights. Of course it will be very good for you if they do buy them because they pay very well. Let us know the result.

We will do our best with the others and I hope we can get good placings for them. I am trying all the best magazines, meaning best quality and/or best paying, as you know.

Shall look forward to receiving the proofs of the book if you feel like sending them. I think it should be possible to publish both in serial and book form here. There is a slight improvement on the poetry front and a few more books of poems are being published this year and next.

You are certainly writing very well. I'm very pleased about it.

Ever yours,

Margaret

INTEREPS LTD.

18, NEW ROW, ST. MARTIN'S LANE,  
LONDON, W.C.2.

TELE. 6022-6023.



DIRECTORS

MAX DENIS (FRENCH)



M. McQ. CROSLAND DENIS, F. A. MARTEAU

***i n t e r e p s***

**L I M I T E D**

INCORPORATING FRANCE-FEATURES

**15, NEW ROW · ST. MARTIN'S LANE · LONDON W.C.2**

**TEmpLe Bar 6022-6023 Cables: INTEREPS, LONDON**

MD/MC/LS/Con.

August 11th, 1954.

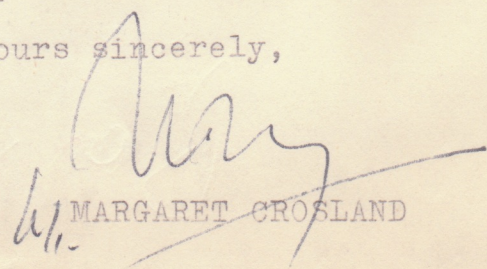
Tambimuttu,  
338, East 87th Street,  
New York, N.Y. U. S. A.

Dear Tambi,

THE SPECTATOR have accepted your article SHARP HAND  
ARTIST OF MADRAS for which they are going to pay eight  
guineas on publication. They don't yet know when  
publication date will be.

I enclose herewith the proof they have made of your  
article and I would be pleased if you could return it to  
me as soon as possible with any corrections that you  
find necessary. Please keep your corrections down to  
a minimum so that the Spectator have no resetting to do.

Yours sincerely,

  
MARGARET CROSLAND



Marg

Publications

34-36 BANK STREET BOMBAY 1 • TELEPHONE: 252576

29th July, 1960.

My dear dear Tambi,

As you <sup>can</sup> ~~could~~ imagine, I was very happy to hear from you. I had once met Sophia and she gave me some news. But I am reassured to have direct information about your well being. Please do not lose touch and when you have little time to spare, please write. I shall be happy to give my reactions to the letter if Yale Literary Review writes to me, and I will give more names, for possible reactions from here.

Also, since both you and Asia Foundation have written to me, encouraging initiatives for my books in America, I shall certainly try Doubleday, Mead & Co., with some of my non-political but satirical novels. I feel ultimately America under changed leadership will recognise the fact that the truth and poetry of contemporary India is important to understand as a basic undercurrent, if Americans are not to go on making the mistakes of concentrating their love and hatred on the Pacific Ocean countries. Already Chester Bowles ~~has shown~~ the importance of India, and its culture is being recognised. I only hope that the democrats win the election.

I passed on the valuable information you gave me about the Varganian associates to the Secretary of Marg Publications, who will send an integrated scheme, in brief, of possible exports from Marg of picture-post-cards, art reproductions and India diaries. He will also ask for collaboration in other ways. I am going to Vienna in September for the UNESCO conference on Art, East and West, leading the Indian delegation. At the end of September or early October, I go on via Switzerland to Paris and London and return via Berlin and Moscow to India about mid November. I am bringing my young daughter with me to India for three or four months, as she is now 18 and full of Sophocles, Elliot and Christopher. Fry. Perhaps a kindly uncle like you will one day call her to America to do poetry recitals superior to those by our Dylan Thomas. I shall equip her with Indian poetry before handing her over to you, so that she can tour the universities and tell the desiccated wives or professors some part of the tenderness, which ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> being here.

If you can write to me in London C/0: Cooks



Passengers' Mail, Berkeley St., early October, I shall be happy to go to the wheat sheaf pub. and tell all our friends that I have had authentic news from you.

With much love and wishing you creative success,

My dear dear Tam  
Yours,

*Mala*

As you imagine, I was very happy to hear from you. I had once met Sophia and she gave me some news. But I am reassured to have your well being. Please do not lose your little time to spare, please write happy to give my reactions to the Review writes to me and I will give reactions from here.

*Mr. Sambinalla,*  
Tambhi Esq.,  
Box No. 144,  
Village Station,  
New York. 14.N.Y.  
U.S.A.

-----

Also, since both you and Asia Foundation have written to me encouraging initiatives for my books in America, I shall certainly try to do so. I feel some of my non-political but satirical novels. I feel the fact that the truth and poetry of contemporary India is important to understand as a basic undercurrent. If Americans are not to go on making the mistakes of concentrating their love and hatred on the Pacific Ocean countries. Already Chester Bowles has the importance of India and its culture is being recognised. I only hope that the democrats win the election.

I passed on the valuable information you gave me about the Varanasi associates to the Secretary of Mary Publications, who will send an integrated scheme in brief of possible exports from Mary of picture-post-cards, art reproductions and India diaries. He will also ask for collaboration in other ways. I am going to Vienna in September for the UNESCO conference on Art, East and West, leading the Indian delegation. At the end of September or early October, I go on via Switzerland to Paris and London and return via Berlin and Moscow to India about mid November. I am bringing my young daughter with me to India for three or four months, as she is now 18 and full of Sophistic Elliot and Christopher. Try. Perhaps a kindly uncle like you will one day call her to America to do poetry recitals superior to those by our Dylan Thomas. I shall assign her with Indian poetry before handing her over to you, so that she can tour the universities and tell the dedicated wise or professors some part of the tenderness, which is here.

If you can write to me in London C/P: Cooke



The White House,  
Randolph Crescent  
London, W.9.

13/4/50

Dear Tamber,

I wonder how you're getting on in Ceylon. I've heard about your reception there and something about your plans from W. Purdie, who looked you up in Colombo; but I'd like to hear from you personally. Are you thinking of coming back at any time? And what about Poetry Colombo? I have that you're thinking of making a film; that seems a very good idea.

I haven't much to tell you. I don't see many of your friends. Kathleen Raine is

well and doing some excellent work. David Gascoyne had a play put on in a small theatre and is having a book of poems published by Lehmann. My first book of poems will be out in a few weeks' time; I've been doing a lot of reviewing and some broadcasting, but I'm sick of it all and shall try to get on with some real work.

Do write to me at length about Ceylon and your plans. If there's anything you would like me to do for you here, let me know.

Best wishes,

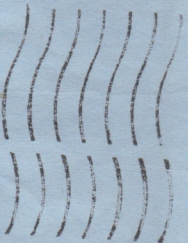
Michael Hamburger.



BY AIR MAIL

AIR LETTER

IF ANYTHING IS LEF  
CLOSED THIS LETTER  
WILL BE SENT BY  
ORDINARY MAIL.



J. M. Jamieson, Esq.

c/o Mr. Prite,

85, Tyle Road,

Colombo.

Ceylon.

Second fold here

Sender's name and address:-

Michael Hamburger.

The White House.

Randolph Crescent

London, W. 9.

To open cut here

To open cut here



34 A Half Moon Lane  
London SE 24  
12/7/65

Dear Tambi.

It was good to hear from you again. I'd been wondering what has become of you, and asked all my American friends whether they had any news of you. Your last letter was with in October of last year and I'd given up hope of hearing from you again. Meanwhile that poem 'At 55' has come out in a pamphlet of my new poems published by Jon Pitkin (Northern House) at Leeds, but the copyright is mine and the pamphlet won't appear in the U.S.A. So there is no real difficulty there. I'd also sent it to an American magazine (Chicago Review, I think) but they take ages to make up their minds. If they accept it, I shall tell them that you're printing it (in P.L.N.Y. ? - or what?).

Do let me know something about yourself and your plans. I asked you for a copy of 'The Dual Site', which you said you were buying up from Dodd Mead and reprinting. I have never seen a copy of the American edition, nor received any royalties for it. Routledge put it down on royalty statements as 'free copies'. Were Routledge never paid for these copies? Do send me a copy, please. And let me know what is going on. Perhaps I shall be able to let you have other work later.

We shall probably go to the States - not too far from New York next year, in which case I hope to see you again at last.

With all good wishes,

Michael H.



↑ To open slit along here ↑

Sender's name and address:

.....  
.....  
.....  
.....

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONTAIN ANY  
ENCLOSURE ; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED  
OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

← Second fold here →

← First fold here →



Mr. J. H. Tambimuttu  
227 West 112 Street  
New York 14  
N.Y.  
U.S.A.



Dear dear Tim

I am sorry you  
are miserable. It will  
be tough for you poor  
Tim, but you will  
have a little money for  
books & things you want.  
It will be so wonderful  
if you can make good



place - begin have been  
given an extraordinary  
talent - what your wishes

thing you can do

with it - I hope

you will

Music

is a

very

important

part

all in your own  
you are doing - I  
come up to the  
whole world against you.

Oh I wish it is worth  
fighting for. It is hard

but anything worth the  
having has always been

difficult to get. I hope

all your life you will

give your writing first



I shall deem it a great favour if you  
& Safie can show Rohini a little kindness. She is sure  
to feel homesick tho' she is eagerly looking forward to  
her trip in the U.S.A.

She may leave about the middle of  
March as she wants to spend a week in London  
with friends. She will appreciate it if you & Safie  
will send her a line before then. I myself hope  
to go to China for a couple of months leaving on  
the 19<sup>th</sup> March. My brother in law Wilbert Perera  
has been appointed Ambassador to Peking. I was  
hoping to go & spend some time with them but  
in the meantime I was asked to be one of a  
cultural or good-will delegation for Ceylon to China.  
So it has worked out well for me & I am looking  
forward to it. So Rohini & I will be starting for  
opposite ends of the earth in March!

Please try to introduce Rohini to  
any agencies where she can supply photographs.  
I feel there is a good field for her in this but we  
don't know any contacts. You will know the market  
for what she can do.

How is Safie doing? I hope she  
keeps well. Please give her my love & I expect to hear  
from you both soon. Wishing you the best of luck always  
yours sincerely,  
Rajani



23 Horton Place  
Colombo  
Ceylon  
21-2-57

My dear Tanti,

We have been following your career with interest and hope you have a well established reputation in New York now.

You might be interested to hear that Robini has been awarded a Smith Mundt Scholarship to the U.S.A and will be arriving in New York about the end of March. She will have to go first to Washington D.C for orientation, then I think she will be sent to New York for some time to observe work in various schools of photography. It is for her professional work that she has got the scholarship. The scholarship lasts for 60 days but I expect she might stay about a month longer on her own steam.

It is the State Department that will be arranging her programme. I have written to a friend of mine at the Y.W.C.A, 600 Lexington Avenue (by name Miss Betty Johns) to book her a room there. She was in Ceylon for a year & knows us all well so she will help Robini in whatever way she can. If you want to get in touch with Robini will you please write to her c/o Miss Betty Johns, YWCA (Foreign Division), 600 Lexington Avenue.



My dear Tim,

It is impossible to live  
on 40 rupees a month  
I am told but I am  
going to England & if  
either of us can earn  
sufficient we can get  
married when I come  
back.

Love

Myra



BY AIR MAIL

AIR LETTER

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED  
THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT  
BY ORDINARY MAIL



J. M. Tamhlin  
338 East 87th Street  
New York, N. Y.  
U.S.A. America

SECOND  
CLASS HERE



Fold here—Do not write on reverse of this flap.







Barbieri has invited him to  
play with the Halle orchestra  
next year + Ernest had here  
suggested he should play with  
the London Philharmonic  
orchestra at the Festival of  
Halle also next year.  
I am & concert at the Royal  
Academy with Rud conducting  
(His Haydn concerto) & was  
curtain called. After his  
breast 5 lines. 5 more curtain  
before again. Rud suggested  
calls. And then Rud suggested  
he should play with him at the  
Festival Hall. What do you  
advise me to do about Paris.  
How are you better & when do you  
come to England? I will write  
you my next letter. - Minnie



தமிழ் கடிதம்  
வான் கடிதம்  
AEROGRAMME



87.8.8

James Tambimuttu Esq.  
14, Cornwall Gardens,  
London SW1  
Kensington  
England U.K.

தேடுதல் மென்மையான வானம். பின்பு இங்கே மடிக்கவும். Second fold here.

அனுப்புகிறவர் பெயரும் முகவரியும். Sender's name and address.

Mrs. M. A. N. Manuel Pillai  
136, Stafford Place  
Colombo 10.  
SRI LANKA

தேடுதல் மென்மையான வானம். திறப்பதற்கு இங்கே வெட்டுங்கள். To open, slit here.

தேடுதல் மென்மையான வானம். முதலில் இங்கே மடிக்கவும். First fold here.

to exist on the generosity of  
others. If my daughter Jay is  
married & settled, my last respons-  
ibility is ended. That is my  
only wish & prayer.

When writing please  
write to the address given in  
this letter. Yours affly.

Mrs. N. Manuel Pillai  
136 Stafford Place, Colombo 10.

தேடுதல் மென்மையான வானம். திறப்பதற்கு இங்கே வெட்டுங்கள். To open, slit here.



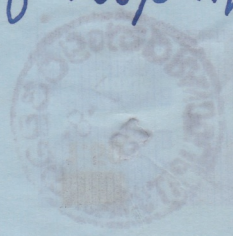
136 Stratford Place  
 London W1  
 Sri Lanka (Ceylon)

5.8.78.

My dear James,

I can your Aunt Mary because I thought  
 I may not be able to see you as write to you  
 I hope I am. How far away you are may be  
 I always pray for my dear sister's children  
 to keep them happy & safe from harm on  
 earth you must have forgotten you  
 have a sister. Let you completely for  
 get in all on the side of the world  
 I thought of writing to you.  
 My children are married

except for joy. She is doing a  
 small job to keep her just going.  
 I am old & feeble and may not  
 see you & my other loved ones.  
 Still I hope to see you all  
 before I die. My nephew Barto  
 is married in London on a  
 3 month scholarship. I asked him  
 to write to you & tell you all  
 about us. My daughter Joy  
 wanted Barto to contact you &  
 ask you to get her the boxes  
 of Cote Powder which she has a  
 fancy. I would like to have  
 some while sick or anything  
 else suitable for my age, like  
 a cardigan. Though I was quite  
 prosperous as you all know, when  
 uncle Manuel died was about  
 40 not so now. I am just managing





NEW  
DIRECTIONS  
Publishing Corporation



333 Sixth Avenue  
New York City 10014  
AL 5-0230 Cable: Newbooks

July 8, 1968

Tambimuttu  
62 Sacramento Street  
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Tambi:

Many thanks for your good letter of June 27. It's always good to hear from you, and I'm glad to learn that you are happily settled in Cambridge, and that you may be teaching poetry at Harvard. I'm sure you would be a wonderful teacher, and please tell them in the department that I will be glad to supply a good letter of recommendation if they write me for one--that is the usual procedure.

It's nice of you to suggest a visit in Connecticut, but I am afraid that can't be worked out this year, I'm so sorry. We are up to our ears getting ready for my daughter's wedding, and then taking off for Wyoming and possibly also a trip over to Europe to see Ezra.

Very best, as ever,

*James Laughlin*  
James Laughlin

JL:mjp



Norman Moser  
Editor, Illuminations  
1927 Hayes St  
San Francisco 17

T. Tambimuttu  
227 W. 11 St  
New York, N. Y.

Mr. Tambimuttu:

I know your magazine well, have always thought it the best professional magazine of poetry that was published since the great war. To some degree, I have modeled my own after it, in the sense of the variety you were able to get without sacrificing the quality. Since I did not have access to all the professionals you did, I simply, with the first edition, had to make do with the contributors I had, and do the best I could.

Wonder of wonders, to come across you, even if only in this way. Miss Horowitz thought very highly of my magazine (KPFA, the Pacifica outlet here, recently reviewed my magazine and me as the new "spokesman" for a new poetry renaissance, much I might add to my surprise), and has very kindly consented to do secretarial work for me, at no wage as yet, and offer to initiate an exchange between us.

Is Poetry London-New York going to make a comeback? If so, this would be exciting news. (Did you, or did you not, have a book you had edited, either listed or reviewed in a recent edition of BOOKWEEK, the Herald Tribune's Sunday book supplement, which until last Sunday we got out here. I told Miss Horowitz I saw such a book listed, but could not find it when I looked.)

If there is anything you could for Illuminations, any comment you would make, in print or out, any reviews you would write, any books you would like reviewed, either yours or other people's, I will try to negotiate it. If you have on hand any material you could not get into the last editions of PLNY, which you would let me have, I should be ever so grateful. Perhaps you could serve in an advisory capacity. Would you? It would certainly please me.

I should add that any negotiations would begin in full only after the upcoming edition, which because it is a special edition on the American Indians I must take full responsibility. Anything you could scare up by mid-January for that edition I will be happy to look at with an eye to getting it in if I can. By June, when Illuminations 3 will be out, we could be in full swing in whatever negotiations you care to make. If none, fine. It will have been enough to simply make contact with you.

I tell you this--you are indeed a legend. Everybody out here knows that PLNY was the most genuine poetry magazine to come out 20 or 30 years, it is mentioned with hushed tones, usually. A particular fan of yours is my friend John Laue, who edited the magazine at UC for awhile, and was on the staff of San Francisco Review for a few issues. A fine poet as well, he and I worked together on Transfer, the magazine at San Francisco State College.

I certainly hope things are well with you, and get better. I do hope to hear from you, even if it is only a note. And I shall certainly give your address to John Laue. I hope you will not mind some correspondence, and a little admiration, from some of the Bay Area's younger (but serious), working poets-editors.

Yours Very Sincerely, *Norman C. Moser*

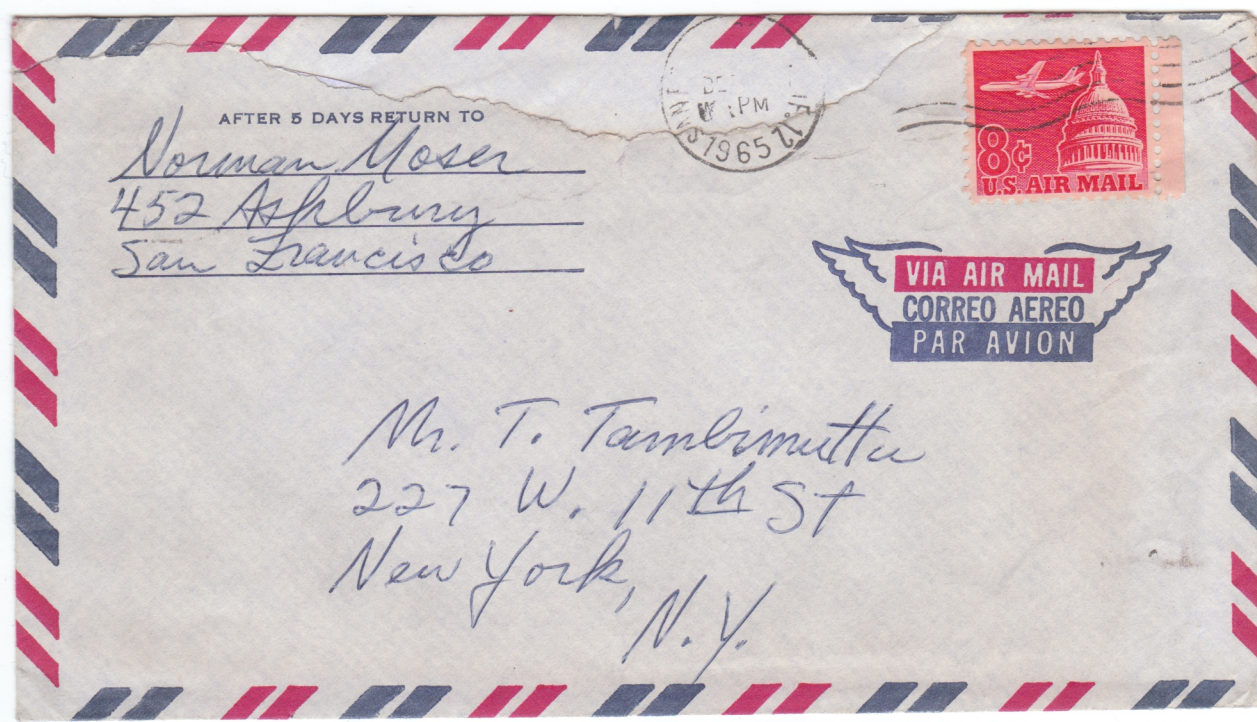


12/16/65

Mr. Tamblimuttu:

This letter, along with a note from a Miss Diane Horowitz, were supposed to have been included with a copy of my magazine, Illuminations, which should arrive there soon.

Perhaps Miss Horowitz wrote separately!  
At any rate, a good score of holi'days to you  
& a fine New Year,  
cheers, Norman Moser







THE  
Atlantic Monthly Press

30 July 1968

Dear Tambi,

Ha!

We are neighbors again. I moved to the Atlantic Monthly Press some few weeks ago.

I'd be only too happy--and flattered--to add my testimonial to what must certainly be a most distinguished and enthusiastic collection of tributes. Few publishers have displayed a more ardent--and ardently discriminating--love of poetry than has Tambimuttu, and Poetry London not only faithfully reflected the tone of a most exciting period in poetic activity, but did a great deal to set that tone. Along with Cyril Connolly's Horizon, and John Lehmann's New Writing, Tambimuttu's Poetry London publications mark a decisive moment in modern literary history. Anyone who is devoted to poetry must be grateful that Tambimuttu found the means to display the courage of his convictions; and with the suspension of his publishing activity, a good deal of beneficial excitement disappeared from the scene.

Yours very sincerely,

Patrick Gregory

Patrick Gregory  
Senior Editor

PG/sg

Tambimuttu  
62 Sacramento Street  
Cambridge  
Massachusetts



Branch WPT  
Education Dept.

Colombo 2, Jan 30/1954.

Dear Jim,

Thanks for "Perspective  
of India". We spent  
the holiday at Manipay.  
I have found the  
place where father's  
father's father  
was born at Manipay  
— 4178 R on L with  
2107 of — It should be  
our endeavour to  
buy the land for  
sentimental reasons. It  
will cost only Rs 8000/-.  
So why don't you  
buy it? I visited  
father who showed  
me your letter from



which I gave the  
information to the  
"Times". Please cutting  
reversed. I gave  
"Perspective of India" to  
the Chief Pub-Editor  
"Times" last week  
for a news item. He  
placed it on his  
table and before he  
could write a news  
item someone had  
stolen it from his  
table. Can you send  
me another copy?

I was transferred  
to Colombo in April  
1953. The President of  
the Union K. C. Myth-  
antha who was at  
Matale has also



now been transferred  
to Colombo, but they  
have since framed  
charges against him  
and he is worried.

I was grieved  
that you did not  
care to write to  
me. When you  
were in England  
it was I who  
gave the first  
news items to the  
local press about  
you. Please send  
me all copies  
where you stories  
etc appear. I am  
getting a fourth  
baby in April..  
The Mayor has



promised to buy my  
land for Rs 20,000/-  
getting the balance from  
the P.S. & P.A. I shall  
buy a house at  
Wellanatte or Bambalapitiya.  
So the next time  
you come to  
Ceylon you need  
not stay with  
strangers as there  
will always be  
a spare room  
for you.

Yours affectionately,  
Paulinus



W W OT  
Education Dept  
Colonla 2, Aug 7, 1956

Dear Jim,

I am sending  
3 pictures. There are  
four in all, and  
one has been

stolen by a  
collector when I  
left them on my  
office table. I

shall take a copy  
from the negative  
I send it on.

I have sent  
the full set of  
4 pictures to  
Paris today by  
ordinary post. He  
will get it in



four days. Payment  
of Rs 25/- for your  
article on Buddhism  
has been sent to me.  
That proves it is  
because of lack  
of foreign exchange  
that your article  
was not published.  
Shall I credit  
it to your account  
here or am I to  
apply for a permit  
saying it is for  
your maintenance  
otherwise they may  
not give the  
permit. I have given  
a copy of Poetry London  
to Daily News for  
review. I shall inform  
when review  
appears.  
Yours  
C. M. M.



26. 5. 66

sent on

in: Brown's Record

I thought the

not should be

Should not

the Church have

I read articles

Garcelan 10/22

has written about  
your son's opinion

with the road

while Frank wrote  
I am busy to let

Please don't  
 tell any  
 of your  
 friends  
 about  
 this  
 letter  
 as  
 I  
 don't  
 want  
 to  
 be  
 in  
 any  
 way  
 connected  
 with  
 it.

any of you can you  
send it to me

the copies of your  
work.

Kandiah published

your letter to Miss  
Mittelman. He

was Hadley's custom

to get a lock on

reparations  
the mother  
Young Man  
to 201.7

*Fernandus*

in the Radio &  
Sunder Place, N.

man / for peace



short biography  
 appeared in Sunday  
 Times. I have  
 also given other  
 papers. They will  
 appear later.  
 you have not  
 written to my  
 for years. Why?  
 please write  
 always. I am as  
 old as that now.  
 He said that  
 would buy him  
 as a pen for \$  
 at home. I  
 T. T. T.

முதலில் இங்கே மடிப்புகள். First fold here.  
 இரண்டாம் துருவின் மடிப்புகள். Second fold here.

BY AIR MAIL  
 PAR AVION  
 உலர்ந்த  
 விமானக் கடித  
 Aerogramme



T. T. T.  
 227 West 11 St  
 New York City  
 U.S.A.

உலர்ந்த கடிதம். இங்கே மடிப்புகள். Second fold here.

உலர்ந்த கடிதம்  
 அனுப்புவதின் பெயரும் விவரமும்  
 Sender's name and address

உலர்ந்த கடிதம்  
 அனுப்புவதின் பெயரும் விவரமும்  
 Sender's name and address

இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்தினால் வேறு ஏதாவது வைத்தனுப்பப்  
 பட்டால் மேலதிக கட்டணம் அறவிடப்படும் அல்லது சாதாரண தபால்  
 மூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.

An Aerogramme should not contain any enclosure; if it does it will be  
 surcharged or sent by ordinary mail.

"are you used to  
 the new world?"  
 "are you used to  
 the new world?"



POET TAMBIMUTU

Tambimutu, avant-garde editor and publisher who was publishing, Durrell, Nabokov and Miller when they were as yet unknown, retains his keen eye for new talent and several works have been released recently by Poetry London New York.

The latest release is "BLOW THE MAN DOWN" by Art Berger. Tambimutu in his forward to the book says "Blow the man down" - is the saga of the Caribbees who live in... is the logical development in poetry to the 'Howl' of the Beat Generation. The cool, almost monosyllabic beat the words carry a message which is grand and universal in its architecture as in 'Leaves of Grass' or Crane's 'The Bridge'. And the images are sharp as in the best Imagist verse... rich and baroque as Roy Campbell... precise in detail, though sensuous, as Kathleen Raine... and full of lightning and whimsy while hitting for sure the blue notes and the profundities. It is the allegory of the soul's journey in 'an impudent boat' over the 'decumbent salt sahara' having the mystery of the Ancient Mariner'... It has been refreshing for me to read 'Blow the Man Down' which is, I think, a poem that will endure".

Dear Jim,

He above account appeared in the African Museum of 26.1.63. Extra sent to me to Mr Kennedy

So Papa who read them all

He says you are

are down there and know the

We will always stick to the

hand and through the of them

and not about him - that is

the Greenhal concept of marriage.

I hope your understanding has been granted.

Yours truly

Col. Frederick



able to see  
most waiting  
to the back  
to do so

පළමුව මෙතැන් තමන් முதலில் இங்கே மடிபுங்கள் First fold here.

BY AIR MAIL

PAR AVION

உடன் இது  
விமானக் கடிதம்  
Aerogramme



T. Tandonmulla Esq.

54 East 3rd St.

New York 3. N.Y.

U.S.A.

දෙවනුව මෙතැන් තමන් යනபடி இங்கே மடிபுங்கள் Second fold here.

යවන්නාගේ නම සහ ලිපිනය  
அனுப்புபவரின் பெயரும் விலாசமும்  
Sender's name and address

Mr. Tandonmulla Esq.  
54 East 3rd St.  
New York 3, N.Y.

ඔබේ ලිපිමත කිසිවක් බො නොතිබිය යුතුය. එසේ  
තිබුනහොත් ඊට වැඩිපුර අයකරනු හෝ සාමාන්‍ය තැපෑලෙන්  
යවනු හෝ ඇත.

இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்தினுள் வேறு ஏதாவது வைத்தனுப்பப்படு  
மரபின் மேலதிக கட்டணம் அறவிடப்படும் அல்லது சாதாரண தபால்  
மூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.

An Aerogramme should not contain any enclosure ; if it does it will be  
surcharged or sent by ordinary mail.

Do not cut here







Can you send  
Grandfather  
for West Virginia  
to some extent  
last year 1971  
Dear Jim

28.12.71  
My argument  
should be made for  
Recd. 28.12.71

Send. From England  
Don't! You there  
with the Irish  
Hospitals! Hope  
you who need  
my Christmas  
Card. I shall  
be there  
in June 1972.  
Can you find  
me a good  
one. It's not  
me a good  
I am now in  
Administrative Office

in the Health Dept.  
I have made  
in the Health Dept.  
Dept for 1972  
the who they  
most senior  
The more of  
spending a  
McLennan  
must be  
accident  
that the  
honest  
travel in  
some  
you have  
and the  
of the  
March 1972  
Times  
some  
to the  
I need to



TH Sent Post  
Dundee, 23 Nov

Dear Jim,

I got my  
first letter - the - how  
to send it  
with regard to  
my 6 weeks  
in getting your  
letter - what  
I sent it to  
regarded sea  
mail on ~~22/11/62~~  
22.11.62. You

will get it this  
week. Please  
let me know  
when you see  
it.

I also sent  
you a copy of  
sent in 1962. Did  
you get it?  
There is a very  
interesting for  
the volume of  
in account  
with which  
have come to  
get about. I shall  
write to him  
to reply you.  
I hope that  
all is a trouble



of music! I  
 as musicless  
 as the father.  
 These sent you  
 a Christmas  
 card. We were  
 out of it.  
 Happy Christmas  
 to all  
 Mrs. and Baby  
 P. J.

பின்பு இங்கே மடிப்புகள் First fold here.

BY AIR MAIL

PAR AVION

உடன் இடில்

விமானக் கடிதம்

Aérogramme

5000  
 12/2/42  
 12/2/42



T. Pamburathu

54 East 3rd St

New York 3, N.Y.

U.S.A.

உடன் இடில் பின்பு இங்கே மடிப்புகள் Second fold here.

உடன் இடில்

அனுப்புவதில் பெயரும் விவரமும்

Sender's name and address

P. J. Pamburathu  
 54 East 3rd St  
 New York 3, N.Y.  
 U.S.A.

உடன் இடில் கிடைக்க  
 கிடைக்காத கடிதம்  
 கிடைக்காத கடிதம்

இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்தினால்  
 மலர் மலர் மலர் மலர்

An Aérogramme should not contain any enclosure; if it does it will be  
 surcharged or sent by ordinary mail.

here, no need of

90 கடிதம் கடிதம்

கடிதம் கடிதம்



R. K. SPAULDING & CO.

Auctioneers & Brokers

Telephone Piliyandala 291

Family  
Letters.

Piliyandala

(CEYLON)

197...

H1 Guest House

Danulalapaya, 16/1/72

Dear Jim,

I am sending a  
cutting from Sunday  
Evening of today. I gave  
the news item as  
Edition (Betty Landan)  
but you have misinterpreted  
and small magazine  
Betty Landan's.

Friend is getting  
a divorce. I am your  
please help him and find  
another wife for him.  
If she has money I  
so much the better. I  
wrote to you about Landan's  
a job for me even if  
as clerk, journalist  
proof, reader etc. Pauline's  
P.D.



Dear James,

You will be surprised to  
hear from me after a quite a long time.  
These few lines to inform you about  
my son Freund's divorce. Freund didn't  
inform us what ~~he~~ had been going ~~through~~  
through for the past 2 years. I was  
very sorry to hear about her behavior  
towards Freund. Only when she

stayed with us for a week  
~~that~~ <sup>did</sup> I knew the way she was treating  
Freund. So it's better for him to take  
a divorce now. He will be leaving Ceylon  
on the 23<sup>rd</sup> of Jan. I hope you will

~~to~~ help him in every way. I am  
very worried as we are far away  
we can't do anything to him. So I  
hope you will be on our behalf & try  
to help him out of this. I will be very  
grateful. Please write ~~as~~ <sup>as</sup> soon as you receive this.  
Thanking you Loretta.



BY AIR MAIL

Par Avion  
AÉROGRAMME  
Air Letter

KH 41489



T. Tamburicchi FTS,

338 East 87 Street NYC

New York

U.S.A.

Sender's name and address:

P. Tamburicchi

14 East 7th St

Amsterdam, Neth

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED THIS LETTER  
MAY BE SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL

de. My dear "mum" the

on the other of our words

a complete list of your

publication and your of

publication and your of

on account in the day for

Today I am very much

can you please do

by the term 100

one to the 100

in the 100

by the term 100

will be done if you

said them. Please do it

to me on your side

house in the American

columns American

I sent in the American

with the American

my dear friend to you

because it is a few weeks

BY AIR MAIL

Par Avion  
AÉROGRAMME  
Air Letter

KH 41489



T. Tamburicchi FTS,

338 East 87 Street NYC

New York

U.S.A.

Sender's name and address:

P. Tamburicchi

14 East 7th St

Amsterdam, Neth

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED THIS LETTER  
MAY BE SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL







Tamki's brother.  
(FAMILY LETTERS)

H1 Fort Hays  
Bambalgata, B.T.N

Dear Jim,

I am sending  
a trip can you  
show it and  
get me a job.  
I have returned  
and am unable  
to get a job  
here.

Dickins has  
replied. Please  
send me copies  
of family tree  
and Dickins article

Yours

Paulman

I inserted news  
of your Jan Bangla  
plus much  
I must well go



by sea mail -  
The Daily Mirror  
too carried its  
article by Philip  
Vokes. —



71 April 25<sup>th</sup>  
Saville 2 June 30, 1872

Dear Sam,

Received both  
letters. Louis Jones  
Barrick is in the  
place of a quar-  
ter expected to  
report in 1873.  
It has now been  
sent to J. A. H.  
for report. What  
don't it as soon  
as it is received.

I have  
applied for the  
Saville to

J. A. H. He has  
done with J. A. H.  
L. C. in 1872  
now. I was  
you were born  
in 1872. I  
will send it  
soon. You were  
not born in  
1872. I  
have left me  
know immediately  
where was  
a man who  
was in your  
place. I will



as a present  
 make a small  
 set of envelopes  
 in the name of  
 the bank  
 a thing.  
 I am glad  
 to hear of an  
 interest in this  
 business

முதலில் இங்கே மடியுங்கள் First fold here.

BY AIR MAIL

PAR AVION

குவன் லேட்

விமானக் கடிதம்  
Aerogramme



T. Tambimuttu Esq.  
 54 East 3rd Street  
 New York City N.Y.  
 U.S.A.

தேவஜிவ லேதெகின் கலென் மின்பு இங்கே மடியுங்கள் Second fold here.

ஸென்டரின் கலென் லேதெகின்  
 அனுப்புவதின் பெயரும் விவரமும்  
 Sender's name and address

T. Tambimuttu  
 41 East 2nd St.  
 Colombo 4 Ceylon

குவன் லேட் கடிதம் கிடைத்தால் அதை கையாள்வது சரியானது. உங்கள்  
 கடிதத்தைக் கீழே குவன் லேட் கடிதம் என்று குறிப்பிட்டுக் கொடுக்க வேண்டும்.

இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்தினால் வேறு ஏதாவது கடிதத்தனுப்பப்படு  
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 மூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.

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 surcharged or sent by ordinary mail.

பச்சாங்குட்டி  
கடிதம்

I am using O.T.  
 கடிதம்  
 கடிதம்



BRITISH INDIAN  
EDUCATION DEPT.  
CALCUTTA 2, March 19, 1926

Dear Sir,

Received your  
letter of March 17th  
which  
was handed over  
to my. He shall  
at all take time  
to publish it  
shall send you a copy  
A Sindhar book

I have also a  
chapter on you by  
Sankararam Dasgupta  
author of "The  
you at a Calcutta  
Hotel. He wrote well  
about you. He will  
give book to  
"Katha Meetha Katha"  
I have asked a

book seller to order a  
copy. I shall send you  
a copy of the book with  
the first issue. You  
may also see the  
book of your own  
copy and I am receiving  
it in the daily  
news. I said you were  
Sankar's first publisher  
of it. Your book  
has been  
returned by him  
unpublished. I  
your the book for  
Sankar. He published  
it. I am now paying  
page published it.  
to free as he is  
not given the  
fund for page. He  
now paying for  
the book free?  
published free?



BY AIR MAIL

Par Avion  
AÉROGRAMME  
Air Letter



T. Tomlinson the Esq.  
338 East 87 Street NYC  
New York.  
U.S.A.

Second fold here

Sender's name and address

24 Ave  
Brooklyn

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED THIS LETTER  
MAY BE SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL

First fold here

Pa this was here  
last month or  
does mention  
the spent a few  
days with me too.  
I am to move  
from Bond to  
Calculus as H.P.C.  
last week  
I received your  
news at last.  
In this means  
I hope of prospects  
to make my  
move in a  
minded at  
last. Although I  
will give the  
mail to 600/- a  
month. I will still  
send it to you to  
manage more to do in  
your office  
business.

To open cut here



Hi  
18.5.22

Family  
letters

Dear John

I am sending a copy of the family tree and copies of the letters in that tree. But I am not sure the first letter from Arthur is correct. He says I have got a photograph from Arthur. I will like some time and I shall have to find the money to pay the highest thing for me. I can you please make copies of these etc and send me some copies in your own photographic machine or the other.

We work at B. P. 2

shall have to get a

get the right money

make the in person from

may be made from

here. I was when I sent

your family from the other

and a few more copies of



Lynchburg Press will  
appear in Friday  
Observer one of those  
Friday. I shall send  
you a copy.

Pickens says I  
did not meet me.  
He did meet me  
as he came to Alexandria Rd  
with Augustine one evening.  
He sent copies of  
Papers as I have to give  
one copy to the journal  
who inserts the news  
items about you.

J. Pickens



# THE REPORTER

---

136 EAST 57th STREET  
NEW YORK 22, N. Y.

Murray Hill 8-4033

Mr. T. Tambimuttu  
338 East 87th St.  
New York, N. Y.

September 6, 1955

Dear Mr. Tambimuttu:

Arrangements have recently been concluded between The Reporter and Doubleday & Co. for publication this winter of a Reporter Reader, including selections from The Reporter going back several years.

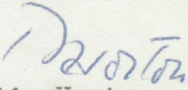
We expect to include in this Reader your article, "Elizama - A Reminiscence of Childhood in Ceylon" which appeared in the December 30, 1954 issue of The Reporter.

Publication of the Reporter Reader is not exactly a commercial enterprise as such. While Doubleday will pay The Reporter a small royalty for the copies of the Reader which they sell, this sum will be more than offset by buying back from Doubleday about 25,000 copies of the Reader as a premium in connection with renewal and Christmas promotion and possibly direct mail solicitation of new subscriptions as well. Doubleday will also sell the book, and it will be only on these sold copies that the royalty will be payable to us. Doubleday will have 12,500 copies to sell, the total printing will be 37,500. The format will be soft cover, paper-back type. There will be about 45 articles included, of which 18 are written by non-Reporter staff people. The book is expected to run to about 300 pages.

What is involved here is a straight reprint of the article originally appearing in The Reporter, and the bulk of the copies of the Reader will be used for free distribution for promotion purposes.

We would appreciate, by return mail if possible, your signature on the enclosed form giving us permission to use your article for the Reporter Reader. It is important that we get your release as soon as possible.

Sincerely,

  
Philip Horton  
Senior Editor

enc.



Undercliff  
Cape Rosier  
Harborside  
Maine  
August 10, 1968

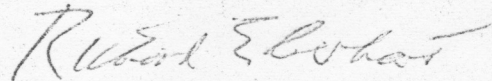
Dear Tambi:

I am glad to send you a testimonial to account for the decades we have known each other's work although our meetings have been very few and far between. Was it two years ago that you attended a party after my reading at the Y which I recall so vividly? It was a specially lively party with many and different types of persons around and the most lively thing about it was your demonstration of Indian dances.

If you wish to teach creative writing, as we call it here, I think any university or college would be fortunate to have you. You have been in the main stream of literary consciousness for years. The publications of Poetry London, Editions Poetry London, and Poetry London-New York were eagerly received in this time and some are now collector's items. Perhaps you will publish further in this vein in America.

I am delighted to hear from you and please let me know if I can be of more definite assistance.

Yours as ever,



Richard Eberhart

Tambinuttu  
62 Sacramento Street  
Cambridge, Massachusetts



Undercliff  
Cape Rosier  
Harborside  
Maine  
August 10, 1968

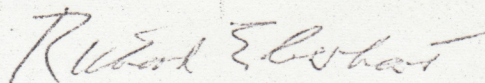
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Yours as ever,



Richard Eberhart

Tambimuttu  
62 Sacramento Street  
Cambridge, Massachusetts



19 February 1964

Dear Tambimuttu:

It was good to have your note of the 8th, and I shall bring up your notion of bringing out PLNY through Wesleyan at our coming board meeting. That will be next Sunday, and so you should hear something from Wesleyan during the week of the 23rd. Meanwhile, good wishes to you and to your undertakings.

Yours,

Richard Wilbur

Allen  
GR 50830







me I can turn to is, you, Uncle.

Since it will take time for you to arrange a job for me there, I think it would be better if you could send a letter of support to the authorities saying that you will be my guardian till I can be on my own. This is just a custom they are not going to care about me when I am there. Below I will give a general

view of myself.

Full Name: SILVERUS MANOHARAN SITTAMPALAM

Date of Birth: 20<sup>th</sup> of June 1944.

You could say in your letter of support that you will support your nephew abroad - so in America till he finds a job to support himself. Please do me this favour and I will ever be grateful to you. Please send the letter of support with the letter to me as I can show it to the authorities at once as time is running out. Please send it in your first letter to me.

In the Sunday Observer of the 10<sup>th</sup> inst., there was an article about you titled 'Poet Thanthimuttu in New York'.

I am really proud to call myself your nephew. Hope you will send reply early. Eagerly awaiting your reply. Yours affectionately, Silverus.

முதலில் இங்கே மடிப்புங்கள். First fold here.

BY AIR MAIL

PAR AVION

உலர் டிஸ்டோ  
விமானக் கடிதம்  
Aerogramme



816 Juarez Ave  
Calmerie, Calif.

T. TAMBIMUTTU

86, HORATIO ST.,

NEW YORK,

14 N.Y.

U.S.A.

தேவஜிவ மெதுகித் தலெத். பின்பு இங்கே மடிப்புங்கள். Second fold here.

சென்னைக் கலெக்டர்

அனுப்புவதின் பெயரும் விஸாரும்

Sender's name and address

S.M. Sittampalam

11 1/3 Beaul Road,

Tulla, Ceylon.

உலர் டிஸ்டோ கிசெவன் லொ கைகிசெ ஸ்தூ. சசே  
கிசெவனென் டீவ வுவிசுர சசெகென் லேர் சாலொன் வுசுலேர்  
செவஜ லேர் கரு.

இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்தினுள் வேறு ஏதாவது வைத்தனுப்பப்படு  
மாபிள், மேலதிக கட்டணம் அறவிப்பதும் அல்லது சாதாரண தபால்  
மூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.

An Aerogramme should not contain any enclosure; if it does it will be  
surcharged or sent by ordinary mail.

சென்னைக் கலெக்டர்  
அனுப்புவதின் பெயரும் விஸாரும்  
Sender's name and address

11 1/3 Beaul Road,  
Tulla, Ceylon.



+ 9. m. f

my dear Cousin

You will be surprised  
to hear from me.

My son Silverio

wants to go abroad and find  
his future as it is very bleak in  
Elton ~~California~~. As he finds it  
difficult to get to U. S. he intends  
to come to America.

Please help him to

get a job as he can come there  
only after showing the  
auth ~~orities~~ that he can support  
himself once he is there.

or you can send a letter to the  
U. S. Embassy in ~~California~~ saying  
that you will support him there  
till he gets a job.  
I ~~hope~~ ~~it~~ and not troubling.  
you much as it is very important,

Please do all you can.

I met your brothers in the flat  
when we were in Colombo last  
month. we also met your father  
on the 9<sup>th</sup> inst. at my sister's son's  
wedding at Ateharady.

Hope you will reply as

early as you can

~~how to your~~ Yours affectionately  
Brother F. M. ~~Francis~~

Truly. Sittam Palam.

My Dear Uncle,

It ~~was~~ would be a surprise  
for you to hear from your long forgotten  
cousin and nephew. I hope you will pay  
heed to my request.

My life-long ambition has  
been to go to America and that which  
presents me from coming there in a  
job or a letter of support from one  
known to me. So would please do what you  
can to help me get to the dream land.

The U. S. Embassy ~~authorities~~ have  
given me a month and a half time to  
get a job or a letter of support from  
someone in America. And the only



Love Saffia for  
S.M. 21/1/78  
this letter.

Bombay  
10<sup>th</sup> July 78

My dear Jaze,

What a change it has been! It's really like being in a another world altogether.

I am much better now but for three days or so felt very ill, confused and disoriented.

But family enough I have been out a lot in the last few days and have been dining out ~~most~~ <sup>most</sup> nights.

I even went to a wedding and on our way back while waiting for a taxi bought candy floss and had it in the streets like teenagers - Kamile, Amine, Vazir and myself. Then we went to Kamile's and had some rum and I stayed the night with Amine (my cousin from Baroda) who is my particular friend. (Mother of Shahnez)

Yesterday, again, I had dinner with her and returned just now at 11 AM. She has left for Baroda and I don't know when I'll see her again. Not for some time.

Today I am dining out at Jamil's and tomorrow with Kamile. On Thursday my friend Hima is dining with me and on Saturday Linda Rose whose aunt Colleen ~~at~~ you have met.

So ~~I~~ <sup>my</sup> evenings are occupied for some days which is good. I have a lot of work to get through - I have been going to the Banks <sup>etc</sup> for various work - envelopes - to the Income Tax <sup>etc</sup> and so far haven't had time to do ~~my~~ <sup>my</sup> accounts with Peter or to see to the house - which is in a bad state. (chairs broken etc)

It seems that Kikim will be taken over but it's not <sup>quite</sup> settled and we are waiting for my cousin Saad to return from Delhi when we will know more.

There is talk of a Fertilizer Factory and a Chemical Plant. If these are built it will ~~put~~ <sup>put</sup> polder time. Bombay and it will not be livable after some time.

A committee called 'Save Bombay' has been formed to try and prevent this happening and I don't know whether it will have any effect. Yesterday there was an article that said the Chemical plant would have the ~~effect~~ <sup>effect</sup> of ~~destroying~~ <sup>destroying</sup>



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme



T Tambimuttu  
Miss Jane Williams  
The Lyrebird Press  
19 Cornwall Gardens  
London, S.W. 7 4AN  
England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu  
1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Road, Bombay 20  
INDIA 900 020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

the Taj Mahal within ten years so you can imagine  
what would be the state of the people living there.  
However, it seems that part of my land in Kithim would  
not be taken over. (The house will go all three kinds of the land for my little)  
Tell Gunde, that I am thinking of writing to him  
every week so that we remain in touch. He must  
I hope he is eating and exerting himself.  
If the Kithim scheme materializes then I'll sell  
the car. In any case I am considering the matter.  
Peter is no longer the servant he was and  
has a long face all the time (can feed up with him)  
Myra, Chandra returned from Nagpur yesterday. Everyone was  
pleased with the results but I find I haven't  
enough. I wish I had more bottles of perfume  
to give. Love to Gunde and Tarkit and do  
keep in touch. I have not got my green address  
book so haven't any London addresses or Fred's or Tel's.



daughter's wedding on the  
10th of this month. He  
does not have your address.

Bombay  
16th January '69

My dearest Grandu,

Do write and  
give me at least  
Love Salim

A very Happy New Year with better  
luck each year.

I meant to write to you before  
~~but~~ I was absolutely tied up  
with helping Shafiq with preparations  
for her daughter Ismat's marriage  
which took place on the 29th of  
last month.

Margam khala, Hatin khala came  
from Karachi and Ameen, Azam  
bhai and family from Beroda.

Margam khala speaks of you with  
affection. Her son Akber is now  
ambassador to Morocco.

The wedding took place at their  
house and very few people were present  
at the actual nikah ceremony as Mukhin  
was unable to meet many people.  
He was very ill a month before the  
marriage. He was taken to hospital  
with an attack of thrombosis.

He is now better and is staying with  
Kemila till the end of the month

(2)  
when his house will be free of guests.  
There was a reception at the Taj and  
other parties. ~~He~~ and ~~she~~ on the  
4th the wedding party went to Hyderabad  
where there were other parties. I did  
not go although Shafiq urged me to.

She did most of the wedding  
arrangements ~~as well as~~ ~~and also~~ buying sarees  
etc for the bride.

It is amazing. Only seven years  
back she was in a mental home -  
quite a hopeless case.

Ismat is a very sweet, intelligent  
and pretty girl but is completely  
deaf and so with the groom.

My met in Bombay and then for two  
years he was in the States. They  
wrote to each other and after his  
return got engaged.

His family the ~~Sub~~ Subhani is well  
known to us and ~~they~~ ~~seem~~ the  
couple seem happy. In fact  
Ismat before her departure to Hyderabad  
said a happy-very happy.

All this made it a very personal  
wedding for us and I hope it  
will work well. He has a  
small job in Hyderabad and they  
will live with his mother who



(3)  
her a hawk in Hyderabad. After a  
couple of years Mukim will give them  
a flat in Bombay.

I was very excited to learn that  
Diana and Tehudi Menzies are  
expected in Bombay on the 22<sup>nd</sup> or so.  
He is giving concerts on the 24 and  
25<sup>th</sup>. Tomorrow I will give for  
the tickets.

This time I am going to write  
to Diana as I would like to  
see them. Last time they were  
here I did not get in touch with  
them.

I stayed three weeks with Moema  
and Suil Ray and had a very nice  
time. She was very affectionate and  
would not let me go! I met Sushila  
and Rajeshwar Nayal once and saw  
Sheila Tripathi several times. She is  
a friend of Moema's also and is  
exactly as she used to be.

Betty Bowlby has got married. I  
just received a card and must write  
to her parents.

I spent some time with Anwar in  
Berode. Her daughter Shikha is getting  
married in Nov to Qays Shafiq's son.  
Paulina wanted to send you an  
invitation to his and you are

BY AIRMAIL  
PAR AVION  
हवाई पत्र  
AEROGRAMME



T. Tambimuttu  
26A Port St Mews  
London S.W.1.



67 Great Russell Street

London, W.C.1

England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

TAMBI MUTTU

26A Port St Mews.  
London S.W.1.

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता: SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Road, Bombay 20

भारत INDIA

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Nasir Moosavi my sister in touch  
with him recently there.  
He is working in London.



There is a great chance that Krishna may be saved  
but we don't know for sure. Give my love to Jane  
with affection  
My dearest Gundu,

Bombay  
16th January 78

By this time you must have received  
my earlier letter to you and also the one written to Jane,  
and I hope ~~that this time~~ you are relaxed from the  
moving about freely.

Please don't give up eating and go on with getting  
your first number of Poetry London together. Also by this  
time you must have finished signing for Ridley Burnett's  
India Love Poems. (Do it you want!!)

I am slowly resuming the old tasks etc. There  
is so much to do in the house and other matters to  
attend to, as well. I had a lot of running about to  
do as I had not received interest from <sup>2</sup> the Fixed Deposits  
last July. Now the cheques have been written to and  
I hope I will get the cheques soon.

~~Quite a good sum~~ ~~to the~~ I hope your cheque has  
arrived and also something has been done about your  
telephone.

I do feel a great void and miss you and  
the life I had with you in London. Do look  
after <sup>so take care of your self</sup> yourself. You are the only family I have left!  
I had Christmas <sup>letters</sup> cards from Elsa and Patrick and  
from Maerie Green. Also a letter from Michael Powell  
from Uganda. The French brother and sister with whom I  
made the crossing from Calais to Dover also sent me  
warm Xmas greetings. I was very touched and will write  
to Michelle Dufour so that next time I visit you I can  
perhaps stay with her for a couple of days (py for of course)

Yesterday I went ~~to~~ with Titambar and Bacha Wagle  
to Bhatkhat Auditorium (right at the end of Colaba) to hear  
a very unusual programme. It was sponsored by the  
National Centre of Performing Arts. It was sponsored by the  
and the Max Muller Bhawan ~~Indo~~ (German). I wish you  
could have heard it. <sup>(also)</sup> The first part was the program read  
the two above present. The Bombay Chamber Orchestra conductor  
Joachim Bucher - Soloist Pandit Ram Narain (Sarangi).  
The first half was a symphony by Mozart and selections  
by Ram Narain.

The latter half was wonderful. It was a  
(Indo-German concerto)  
Composition by Peter Michael Hammet called Colours of  
Sound for Sarangi and Tanpura and String Orchestra  
composed for Pandit Ram Narain and the Bombay Chamber  
Orchestra (1976/77) Shri Madhuvanti Bhairavi and performed  
for the first time. It all blended so well together.



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme



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दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

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इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

I will quote what Peter Michael Davel says for it will interest you. One of the first North Indian records which <sup>deeply</sup> touched my heart and which inspired me to study classical Indian music seriously was called "Beat and Bow". The two artists were Pandit Ram Narayan and his late brother, the great Chaturkl. In the meantime I had composed orchestral, electronic and piano music using or integrating elements of Indian music. I had also studied the common source of Eastern and Western music, modal systems all over the world.

After listening to my music Pandit Ram Narayan agreed to my proposal to compose an Indo-German concerto. For his <sup>serangi</sup> 2 two <sup>tempos</sup> and 2 orchestras. In the meantime I composed reflections and inventions on (and beyond) the three ragas which P. Ram N. proposed to me. On the one hand I kept the bardun, the keynote of Ram N.'s serangi; 2 retained the sekal of the 3 ragas - their melodious structures and even gans. But on the other hand I used the technique of 12 tone music and other contemporary methods of western new music.

It was really very exciting to listen to ~~him~~ <sup>me</sup>. I haven't had the heart to play the tape but will soon.



The weather these days is very pleasant indeed -  
just cool and the air is breezy.

Bombay  
19<sup>th</sup> January 1979

My dearest Gundy,

A very, very Happy New Year. I thought of  
you at Christmas and the New Year which we shared last year.  
I hope your health has improved and that you are ~~able~~ able  
to work hard.

Yesterday I heard John Irwin give a talk on  
Stops. It was interesting but too ~~technical~~ <sup>technical</sup>. Afterwards I went  
and spoke to him. When I told him who I was he greeted me  
very warmly and kindly me. I was touched and said I would  
look him up in London this year.

I am thinking of descending on you sometime in June.  
Will you be able to put me up - that is if you have the  
little room - otherwise it will be a strain on you.

I think I could manage my keep, so don't worry about that part.

I would rather not stay <sup>with</sup> ~~at~~ Faiz and Zahra except for  
weekends.

It is easier to travel now and ~~the~~ less expensive  
than in 1977. When I ~~went~~ <sup>was</sup> ~~that~~ if one travels on an  
Excursion <sup>ticket</sup> which is valid for 90 days <sup>only</sup> Return Rs 6650 <sup>to</sup> London  
and Rs 7350 with one stop in between. For a longer period the  
cost is Rs 11260 plus 12% travel tax, which would amount to <sup>more than</sup> ~~double~~  
the price of the Excursion Ticket.

However, I would prefer to come and stay longer if  
possible. I will investigate more and find out there are  
cheaper flights. If Faiz bought my ticket in London then  
it would be about £632/- (Rs 10744)

Anyway, I'll visit a few agencies and find out what is  
the best thing to do.

I do exercise every morning and go for a walk along  
the seawall on Marine Drive which I enjoy very much.

Yesterday there was moonlight with the sunrise - a lovely sight

My shoulder is much better although I have not gone  
for treatment for nearly a month.

I have lost about nine pounds and am now 108 lbs.  
I would like to lose ~~about~~ <sup>about</sup> 5 to 6 lbs more to be  
what I was in my twenties!!

I am about to have the house painted and will





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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

do or up afterwards. I hope Mission wrote to you. He said Li  
Wold. As regards the Tiger book I have looked at several and  
found them unsuitable. I will go to Santa Cruz and see a few  
more.

Please look after yourself and do drop me a line about  
my visiting you. I will write to Fritz also but your  
letterhead will be a great help to get through the British Checkpost!!

I will write to you again shortly - within a week  
or so. I really must get cracking and finish all my chas  
before leaving Bombay. On the 26th Jan. I am going to  
kithim for the long weekend, with a party of friends.  
The house needs repair and I will have to look into the matter.

With love Yrs with Affection S. A. H.

Antonia has invited me to Lucerne  
so I can go there also.

Her husband is here in  
Bibby just now.



It appears that the kitchen milk is  
shelved for the moment. Today's paper says  
Rivers Plant put off in deference to the wishes of the  
My dearest Granda, (local population. Final decision when  
where the plant will be sited will be taken later)

Bombay

21st Jan '78

My weekly letter to you. I am  
making good resolutions to write to a few close friends  
and keep in touch with them — starting with the ones  
who have remembered me at Christmas time.

Bombay weather is very changeable. When I arrived here  
it was quite pleasant but later in the week it became hot and  
now it's quite chilly again. I hope it remains like this for some time.

I hope you enjoyed the cheese I forgot in your frig!!

There are more strikes here than in London. The Govt. milk  
is being distributed at 5 in the morning by the Home Guard.

Poor Peter has to stand in a queue from 5 AM till his turn to get  
milk. Prices have gone up considerably during the six months I

have been away — especially food prices.

I find that I've had to draw three times the money I normally  
spend — a lot of bills ~~have~~ piled up.

Amira told me before she left for Baroda that I must  
start some regular work or hobby — otherwise I ~~will~~ feel very  
lonely. She is the Chairman of the 'Friends Society', <sup>University</sup>  
(University Students Association) who do a lot of Social work;  
and also other organizations where she takes — ~~very~~ plays a  
very active part. Kamila is having a Reception for WIT's  
tenth year on the 29th of this month.

Yesterday there was a large dinner party at Jamila  
behens to celebrate the birthday of her mother who is about  
ninetyfive and ~~is~~ <sup>quite</sup> fit for her age. She wanted to meet  
all her sisters and nephews and I was specially asked  
as she is particularly fond of me. I met Moeena  
there. She and Sunil are divorced and about four months  
back she lost her father. She is living in Behrabad with  
Helen, her American sister-in-law who is teaching at Welham  
School.

Today I went to the bank to look at records and to get  
the transmitter for the tape recorder. They did not have it  
and I will have to go to Opas House, for it which  
is about three miles away.

Gradually, I will send you the things you wanted but  
first I must organize both myself and the house.

The six months in London now seem like a dream.  
Life is so different here. I do miss you a great  
deal and wonder off and on what you are doing.



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme

भारत  
INDIA

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दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

My tum-tum is okay but I was keeping better health in London. I get tired easily and all the time feel that I have a cold coming on. I tried to shift furniture and find that now I must leave this to others to do. I wish I was a better housewife and supervised Peter more. He has become difficult. Believe it or not I hardly go to the kitchen but I will after I have the house in order again.

I hope you are getting orders for Lyabird books. I played the tapes yesterday and listened to your recording.

Do write and keep in touch. If you cannot bring yourself to write perhaps dear Jane will be so kind and do it for you. I would like to be asked as to what you are doing. ~~and~~ Exert yourself and find yourself and don't shelve.

With love to you and also to Jane. Please tell the friends who enquire about me.

Affectionately  
Saffron



Bombay  
27<sup>th</sup> Jan'y 1980

My dearest Gunde,

I feel so guilty at not writing to you for so long especially when you said you were planning to visit Ceylon and India.

I do hope you are coming. Tell me what places you want to visit and what your plans are. I will try to arrange things for you.

I have been very busy the last few months with various things. In Nov - Dec the house was painted after at least fifteen to twenty years. Then carpenter etc have been coming and I've been busy buying things for the house like curtain material etc. (Still there is lot to be done) I'm also <sup>planning</sup> ~~planned~~ to build a small house in Kikim so that also has kept me occupied.

Dearest Gunde, I ~~am~~ am today forward to welcoming you here, anxiously. What fun it would have been if I had joined you in Ceylon.

The last two weeks I have not been well. I have been running round too much here & there a bad cold in the chest and have to take it easy.

I certainly want to subscribe to KR new number of the magazine. If you are going over I'll buy it from you otherwise I will



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Tambimuttu

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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Ask Fir to buy it for me. Do write  
I will write again soon. Do forgive me for not  
replying to ~~my~~ letter and let me know your plans.  
so that I can arrange matters here. I hope  
you will make a long stay in Bombay and  
I want you to rest in kitchen and recover your  
health. It must be nice to see Shaktankar in  
London. I hope she was able to make his trip.  
Do write and let me know your plans.  
Love  
Honey.



Baroda

1 October 1965

My dearest Gundu,

I was very concerned to learn from your letter that you are suffering from a broken collarbone.

I hope by this time the bone has healed and you can remove the plastercast.

I arrived in Baroda on the 25th for a visit of a week or so as Azam khani and Amera's guest.

I'm having a lazy, peaceful time here. Every afternoon Amera goes off to her Red Cross lesson. She has taken a course in First Aid. In every locality such classes are being given so that if ever the need arises aid can be given.

When I return to Bombay I will send you some interesting cuttings regarding the war.

The news about the war given in the British and American press is given a slant which presents the Pakistani case - ~~that~~<sup>this</sup> is especially true of Time and News Week magazines.

I was thinking you could be of great

(2)

service to the Indian Government if you would give a few talks about the situation. Remember during our visit to Kashmir in '51 you got to know a lot about the situation. The Indian Consulate would be able to give you attested facts and if you agree with the facts - they could arrange for you to give talks. Perhaps you could approach Narayana Memon or Krishna Memon. This might set you up.

This is just an idea.

~~In~~ Today's paper ~~there is~~ the weekly article by Dom Moraes 'The Arts in London' in the Times is devoted ~~about~~ to the Collected Poems by David Gascoyne. ~~Giving~~ Giving his life sketch Moraes says, "Then came a five year silence before Tambimuttu for Poetry London, the influential if scatty 'forties magazine brought out his 'Poems 1937-42' the volume on which Gascoyne's reputation largely depends. The book was illustrated by Graham Sutherland, with dark stormy pictures that reflected the mood of the poet."

I will send you the article if you are interested. What a pity you are not in England to take part in publishing, sooth or at least editing



(3)  
such books yourself.

As regards our business venture I'll  
attend to it as soon as I return to  
Bombay on the 9th.

I'll buy a few others as samples  
and send them on - also chickens - and  
tell Vasum about the ivory containers.  
Silver containers would be good also.

There is another thing that is really  
good. 'Basan' - chicken flour with  
turmeric and other ingredients added  
to wash the face and body. This  
is wonderful for the skin but the  
trouble is it might not keep more  
than a couple of months.

So far I have not yet  
received your Marianne Moore book.

I hope you are all right.

Affectionately  
Safia

How did you get hurt?

Hope you are in the best of health  
& spirits. The best of wishes  
from us both

Aurea

BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION  
हवाई पत्र  
AEROGRAMME



T. Tambimuttu

Tambimuttu E Mass

86 Horatio Street

New York, N.Y.

U.S.A.

U.S.A.

SECOND FOLD

NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

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Backbay, Bombay I. India.



# POET AND VAGABOND

**A**LONDON publisher recently brought out the entire collection of *Poetry London* in six superbly-printed volumes. To anybody interested or involved in the English poetry scene of the forties this homage to the journal was long overdue for *Poetry London* together with Connolly's *Horizon*, Lehman's *New Writing* and Grindea's *Adam* had come to be recognised as one of the great little magazines of the century. Moreover, this publishing event conferred recognition on one of the most colourful characters of literary journalism of that time—Tambimuttu, a Ceylonese poet and vagabond.

T. S. Eliot was reputed to be the only man in the West who pronounced Tambimuttu's name without faltering and in one breath. The others settled for Tambi. I met him one evening at George Whitman's *Shakespeare and Company*, the Left Bank Parisian haven for writers, poets and drop-outs. It wasn't exactly a nice encounter. I had noticed Tambimuttu on two previous occasions slumped in a sofa in the backroom of the bookshop. From his dark skin, heavy lips, large eyes, shoulder length grey and silver hair and careless dress I concluded that he was an Indian and probably also a poet.

Our first real encounter was brief. I smiled. He threw a suspicious glance at me. At our next meeting I was in a hurry. He was drunk. But finally we did get together. His conversation was punctuated with literary figures. In the fifteen issues of *Poetry London* that he brought out between 1938 and 1949, he got Eliot, Auden, Louis Macneice, George Barker, Edith Sitwell, Rilke, Pasternak, Marianne Moore, Dylan Thomas, Lawrence Durrell, Kathleen Raine, Henry Miller and several others to contribute to his magazine. He commissioned Henry Moore and Graham Sutherland to do the covers. The journal was "an emotional crusade combating the objective viewpoint of the established poets" who, in his opinion, were "intellectuals, rationalistic, muscle-bound, sphincter-bound. They had contrived attitudes and wrote contrived verse." *Poetry London* gave "a cinematic, circular view of what was happening."

As the ringmaster of the wartime

figures alongside his one-time literary foe, Geoffrey Grigson, who called *Poetry London* "looney and eccentric" in the last issue of his magazine *New Verse* (May 1939) which was the most prominent poetry magazine of the thirties—a role that *Poetry London* took up in the decade that followed. Tambimuttu's name in fact is the only one of non-British origin to appear in the mainstream section of the Cambridge History. Tagore and Sarojini Naidu have been discussed in later chapters devoted to Anglo-Indian and Dominion literature.

Tambimuttu was born in 1915 in Atchuvely, Ceylon. His was a feudal background where one had to marry a first cousin. He claims to be a nephew of Ananda Coomaraswamy. His father edited his grandfather's paper in English and Tamil. In Ceylon Tambi published three volumes of poetry. He also wrote what he believes was the first pop song of history. "I'll still be feeling blue." It became a dance number and the sheet-cover said it was "featured with great success by Joe Key and his Burlington Garden Orchestra."

At 22 he arrived in London on a Japanese ship and promptly set out to take Bohemian London in his stride. The beginnings were ominous. He ran out of money within days of his arrival. So he twanged the guitar on Fitzroy Street with a felt hat on the ground for contributions. Today, Tambi calls this story a myth but does not deny that he was penniless. Soon he was seen hanging around the pubs, drinking endlessly, talking of poetry. In one of these seances he got into a virulent argument with Dylan Thomas, Keidrych Rhys and Anthony Dickens. The debate in Mme Buhler's cafe turned deafening when Tambi declared that he would start a magazine to prove their points of view. Dylan Thomas and Rhys both promised poems. Dickens agreed to help. This was in the autumn of 1938.

Contrary to the legend, T. S. Eliot did not participate in the project at first. As the magazine fared well, he was more encouraging. He even asked Tambi to edit an annual anthology of wartime poetry for Faber and Faber. Later, when he was penniless once again, Eliot wrote to George Orwell recommending Tambi for a job on Orwell's BBC programme where Emp-

had a remarkable capacity for mislaying manuscripts in taxis, pubs and everywhere else where he happened to be gulping down enormous quantities of brandy, ginger-ale or rice and curry.

He had acquired a reputation as the Great Lover too. His Elephant Boy looks gave him terrific sex appeal. Ewart is convinced that he kept the entire list of women he had slept with negligently adding names on it from time to time. Literary-minded girls revelled in the company of the naughty poet. In others, friends say, he aroused maternal instincts. The Windmill girls used to do a number which delighted him particularly. They called it "Hail Tambi—King of the Jungle!"

Tambi had a frightening penchant



to shock people. At one party, an ordinary bourgeoisie girl, listened to a detailed account of how he tied a young lady's hands and wrists with bootlaces. "What on earth for?" asked the girl. "What happened then?" Impatient, Tambi replied "Oh, I just had her in the ordinary way, of course" and went back to pore over his plate of rice and curry. At that time he and an Indian army friend used to pick up tarts and take them to his Camden flat. On one occasion they refused to pay the prostitutes because, said Tambi, they were "falsies".

Fifteen numbers of the magazine were published under the arrangement with Nicholson and Watson. Then he took on Richard March as a partner who subsequently got it out of Tambi's hands with a swift legal stroke. Tambi decided to pack off and left for America

flower-children and the Krishna-cultists. He was hung up on drugs especially on LSD. He held court in an "ashram" where youngsters "swung" in his mantra-reciting sessions. He was edged out; he started another. He shifted to a commune in a grotto and shared a bed with Timothy Leary—the high-priest of ecstasy through drugs—and his wife. Leary in fact got him over to California where he was named Vice-President of Leary's organisation. The "tribe" lived off love. Vedic hymns ("very psychedelic") and narcotics.

Tambi's interest in poetry did not flag in the midst of this swinging. He started writing a book on poetics which he thinks will be the most original contribution to the subject in history. The major part of it was published in *Poetry: London-New York* (No. 4). Meanwhile, in England, several people persuaded him to come back and revive the poetry scene. Edith Sitwell wrote: "The bosh purporting to be verse and matter about poetry gets worse everyday and needs some corrective influence. I wish to goodness you would come back." Lawrence Durrell suggested that he return, write his memoirs and make "a ton of money."

His decision to leave America came after the brush with Harvard University. There was a teaching job at the university's poetry seminars and it was practically in his pocket. He was asked for "as many references as he could find." Allen Ginsberg wrote simply to "Harvard University c/o Tambimuttu". William Empson thought that he had "a great nose for coming talent." Dwight Macdonald hoped "for a whole new school of Cambridge poets to poke their heads up under his ministrations." Kathaleen Raine said that "he had the magic gift of genius". Lawrence Durrell protested that "it would be a dud sort of university that did not know him." Scores of other recommendations followed including one from John Sweeney, the previous occupant of the post. Tambi did not get the job. "Maybe" he says today "I knew one man too many." Back in England after an absence of twenty years, Tambi signed a contract for his memoirs, auctioned three original covers made for *Poetry London* by Moore and Sutherland, disposed off his stock of music records, sold several letters written by his literary friends and prepared the publication of the entire *Poetry London* collection. With the money he plans to start other ma-



poetry scene of the forties this homage to the journal was long overdue for **Poetry London** together with Connolly's **Horizon**, Lehman's **New Writing** and Grindea's **Adam** had come to be recognised as one of the great little magazines of the century. Moreover, this publishing event conferred recognition on one of the most colourful characters of literary journalism of that time—Tambimuttu, a Ceylonese poet and vagabond.

T. S. Eliot was reputed to be the only man in the West who pronounced Tambimuttu's name without faltering and in one breath. The others settled for Tambi. I met him one evening at George Whitman's **Shakespeare and Company**, the Left Bank Parisian haven for writers, poets and drop-outs. It wasn't exactly a nice encounter. I had noticed Tambimuttu on two previous occasions slumped in a sofa in the backroom of the bookshop. From his dark skin, heavy lips, large eyes, shoulder length grey and silver hair and careless dress I concluded that he was an Indian and probably also a poet.

Our first real encounter was brief. I smiled. He threw a suspicious glance at me. At our next meeting I was in a hurry. He was drunk. But finally we did get together. His conversation was punctuated with literary figures. In the fifteen issues of **Poetry London** that he brought out between 1938 and 1949, he got Eliot, Auden, Louis Macneice, George Barker, Edith Sitwell, Rilke, Pasternak, Marianne Moore, Dylan Thomas, Lawrence Durrell, Kathleen Raine, Henry Miller and several others to contribute to his magazine. He commissioned Henry Moore and Graham Sutherland to do the covers. The journal was "an emotional crusade combating the objective viewpoint of the established poets" who, in his opinion, were "intellectuals, rationalistic, muscle-bound, sphincter-bound. They had contrived attitudes and wrote contrived verse." **Poetry London** gave "a cinematic, circular view of what was happening."

As the ringmaster of the wartime poetical circus Tambi was largely credited with whipping up interest in the "modern" trend of English poetry. The significance of the magazine and his own role as a colourful talent scout have been widely acknowledged since. In 1956 the **Times Literary Supplement** wrote: "**Poetry London** was the best produced and most exciting British magazine of new verse." That same year **Time and Tide** said: "Tambimuttu performed a great service to English verse through the medium of a magazine named **Poetry London**."

He has been cited in the 1965 editions of the Concise Cambridge Bibliography of English Literature and the Concise Cambridge History of English literature. In the History his name fi-

took up the decade that followed. Tambimuttu's name in fact is the only one of non-British origin to appear in the mainstream section of the Cambridge History. Tagore and Sarojini Naidu have been discussed in later chapters devoted to Anglo-Indian and Dominion literature.

Tambimuttu was born in 1915 in Atchuveley, Ceylon. His was a feudal background where one had to marry a first cousin. He claims to be a nephew of Ananda Coomaraswamy. His father edited his grandfather's paper in English and Tamil. In Ceylon Tambi published three volumes of poetry. He also wrote what he believes was the first pop song of history. "I'll still be feeling blue." It became a dance number and the sheet-cover said it was "featured with great success by Joe Key and his Burlington Garden Orchestra."

At 22 he arrived in London on a Japanese ship and promptly set out to take Bohemian London in his stride. The beginnings were ominous. He ran out of money within days of his arrival. So he twanged the guitar on Fitzroy Street with a felt hat on the ground for contributions. Today, Tambi calls this story a myth but does not deny that he was penniless. Soon he was seen hanging around the pubs, drinking endlessly, talking of poetry. In one of these seances he got into a virulent argument with Dylan Thomas, Keidrych Rhys and Anthony Dickens. The debate in Mme Buhler's cafe turned deafening when Tambi declared that he would start a magazine to prove their points of view. Dylan Thomas and Rhys both promised poems. Dickens agreed to help. This was in the autumn of 1938.

Contrary to the legend, T. S. Eliot did not participate in the project at first. As the magazine fared well, he was more encouraging. He even asked Tambi to edit an annual anthology of wartime poetry for Faber and Faber. Later, when he was penniless once again, Eliot wrote to George Orwell recommending Tambi for a job on Orwell's BBC programme where Empson, E. M. Forster and others broadcast to India. Today, Tambi dubs Eliot and Stephen Spender, his *bete noire*, "bank managers" who wrote "contrived" verse. In 1942, a publishing house, Nicholson and Watson, agreed to take over the production of **Poetry London**. Tambi was offered a salary. But, as one writer said, his supremely oriental attitude to work, time, money and women did not endear him to his employers. The writer, Gavin Ewart, Tambi's one-time assistant, has given a fascinating account of Tambi's "genius for inactivity." He had an instinctive "palate" for good poetry. He could tell one was good if it was face down on the desk, as the poet Kathleen Raine has remarked. He also

looks gave him terrific sex appeal. Ewart is convinced that he kept the entire list of women he had slept with negligently adding names on it from time to time. Literary-minded girls revelled in the company of the naughty poet. In others, friends say, he aroused maternal instincts. The Windmill girls used to do a number which delighted him particularly. They called it "Hail Tambi—King of the Jungle!"

Tambi had a frightening penchant



to shock people. At one party, an ordinary bourgeoisie girl, listened to a detailed account of how he tied a young lady's hands and wrists with bootlaces. "What on earth for?" asked the girl. "What happened then?" Impatient, Tambi replied "Oh, I just had her in the ordinary way, of course" and went back to pore over his plate of rice and curry. At that time he and an Indian army friend used to pick up tarts and take them to his Campden flat. On one occasion they refused to pay the prostitutes because, said Tambi, they were "falsies".

Fifteen numbers of the magazine were published under the arrangement with Nicholson and Watson. Then he took on Richard March as a partner who subsequently got it out of Tambi's hands with a swift legal stroke. Tambi decided to pack off and left for America in 1949 convinced that he had been let down and vowing never to set foot on English soil again.

In 1956 Tambi, with the help of Keidrych Rhys and Anthony Dickens, tried to found **Poetry: London New York**. After four numbers they had to wind it up. Other magazines were started as an homage to him. They included, among others, **Poetry New York**, **Poetry Scotland**, **Poetry Ireland** and **Poetry Alaska** whose first number was dedicated to Tambi.

All this while he got involved through choice and circumstance with every conceivable *avant-garde* movement in the United States. He was with the Beats and the Hippies, with the

finimally Leary—the high priest of ecstasy through drugs—and his wife. Leary in fact got him over to California where he was named Vice-President of Leary's organisation. The "tribe" lived off love. Vedic hymns ("very psychedelic") and narcotics.

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When he has not had a glass too many Tambi still recites from the poets he once published. But he is reticent about discussing that period. A touch of bitterness has knocked off the gilt edges of the forties romanticism. I asked him to recall a line or two of his own poetry. He hesitated for several seconds, then whispered, "Look brothers, if you're walking on the moon, I've clean socks for you." He couldn't go on. He blinked and said "They'll hear more from Tambimuttu."

**Dileep Padgaonkar**



Bombay  
17 October '41

My dearest Gundo,

Just a hurried note. Homi left  
in a hurry without the parcel. His broker I. Schrab will  
deliver it to you in London.

I've just written a letter to you and posted it.  
Today. It's more or less the same as I've written  
on 5th.

Do write to me. Gundo; I'm very  
anxious about you. I've written to Pauline  
and to Christine.

To-morrow I am going to the cinema for the  
Bixili Dixili holidays.

Harriet is going to Hyderabad tomorrow  
morning for a week or so.

For the last two days there has been horrible  
rain here. Kenil is still having her W.I.T.  
(Women's Indian Trust) sale there. and the drawing  
and dining room is full of clutter etc.

To-morrow Begum Yaver Jang is coming as  
Chief Guest but both Harriet & I  
will be away.

Schrab is just coming so I better



Sy good bye.

I feel for you very much and I wish I could see you.

Now it's not difficult to get to England. Perhaps next year I will pay you a visit to

England. So you see, you are at

London and I am here.

I am going back to

England overland. - quite a comfortable fellow.

With love to all

Yours affectionately

Henry.

Please meet Hani and Sarah. You will

like them I think.

be

as you are going to see them

and I am sure you will

enjoy it very much.



Bombay  
17<sup>th</sup> October 1978  
23 Oct - 78

My dearest Gunde,

It been a very long time since I have written to you — though I've thought of you all the time.

Part of the reason why I didn't write was because I wanted to see Mulla and Mission etc and do something about your work and the other reason why we that since June I've been having a lot of pain from "frozen shoulder" and teeth. The ~~tooth~~<sup>tooth</sup> was attended by Dr Lakshmanan and is now okay. I am going on dry since the last three weeks to Dr Vali's <sup>clinic</sup> to have my shoulder treated. ~~He~~ <sup>He</sup> gave me Hydrocortisone injections twice a week, exercises and rays. It is now 75 percent better and in another two weeks should be alright. The exercises give a lot of pain but are necessary. The exercises had it seen to immediately as the condition became chronic after some time. I had to have my blood sugar tested before starting the treatment and it appears I am on borderline case (diabetes). I don't have to take any medicines but ~~not~~ <sup>avoid</sup> ~~eat~~ <sup>avoid</sup> sugar and carbohydrates. Before fasting 120 and with glucose 184. I've had a lot of tests done and after some time will have a more thorough detailed test done for diabetes. I have lost some weight which is a good thing and I am trying to lose more. I had put on a lot of weight during my visit to England which I didn't get rid of till recently.

On ~~the~~ 19<sup>th</sup> Oct. I sold the Fiat car. It was eleven years old and I've not been using it much. Sold it for eleven thousand. The engine is good but the body needed a facelift and about four thousand spent on it. I saw Mission and he said he would be writing to you. I ~~also~~ <sup>also</sup> went to the Asiatic Library and to Karaladham to inquire about your books. The Asiatic Librarian gave me some books which are quite old. I will be going to the



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme



T. Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S.W. 7. 4AN.

England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

Mrs. Safia Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Road,

Bombay

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
No Enclosures Allowed

400 020

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Kavel Diamon to get their lists of books. It is the centre where they teach yoga.

I hope you met Shubra. I had given her your address and she promised to look you up. Your shavani is ready but the difficulty is in sending it. I will bring it when I come to London next year ~~inshallah~~. 'inshallah'.

I hope you are much better and getting on with your publications. I will write again soon.

Shakuntala's sari-black is ready and should reach her any day. I hope next year she can visit you in London and we both can meet her there.

How is Jane? Happy in her job?

Do drop me a line and thanks for your letters.

Love from  
Safia.



My dearest Gunde,

Bombay  
18th October 1979

I hope you are well by this time  
and that the magazine has come out.

You must have received your photograph by Ida  
her which I gave to Dhiren Bhagat. What a  
charming boy. I liked him and am glad you  
have him to help you in your work.

I've had two photographs taken from the  
photograph one of which I will give you after  
I've had it tucked up. One copy has been  
tucked up and its ~~it~~ extremely well done. I  
can't tell where that it been tucked at all.

I hope you don't give that photograph away  
to anyone. Please regard it as a loan from me.  
I will collect it when I visit London  
Inshallah, next year!!

Dhiren invited me to visit him in Oxford  
which was sweet of him. His photograph and  
a paragraph appeared in 'Bombay' magazine. <sup>(The name</sup>  
<sup>is Bombay</sup>  
a magazine,  
describing him as a young poet who is  
associated with the legendary Tambinthe in  
publishing the first revised number of Poetryland.

So far I have not received ~~any~~ articles  
but if you have sent them by ordinary post  
it may take some time before it arrives here.

I am now busy planning a very small  
house in Letham and will tell the one  
I already have later. when prices go up more.

You can have some <sup>spend</sup> months in the <sup>amongst</sup> ~~away~~  
trees and ~~overlook~~ the sea overlooking the sea.



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Aerogramme

भारत  
INDIA

160



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S.W. 7 4AN

ENGLAND. UK.

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Rd

Bombay 400 020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
No Enclosures Allowed



पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Though I hope you can come here this year  
but I suspect it will be quite a difficult  
feat for you. What news of Shukrullah?  
I was sorry to hear that Jane is not so  
well. I hope she is okay by this time.  
It is very necessary that she should have acquired  
some friends and acquaintances who are not connected  
with you in any way. That would give her confidence  
before and sense of proportion. I would like to see her  
drop a line. I was very sorry to  
hear of Augustine for Dhiren. The news was  
hard upon you.  
Love  
Monkey.



Do write and give me your  
news. Love Affectionately  
Satan

Bombay

My dearest Gunde,

Tuesday 28<sup>th</sup> October 1980

It's a long, long time since  
I've written or heard from you.

You have however been in my thoughts <sup>then often</sup>  
even more when I've neglected to write to you.  
How are you? I hope well and active.

How did your magazine succeed in these  
difficult times. Do write and tell me.

As I wrote in my last letter I

been building a tiny house in Kihim  
a fairly large bed-sitting room with bath  
kitchen and an open verandah. The  
can be extended by a thick roof for sitting  
out.

Because of the Fertilizer Complex being  
up within four miles of Kihim prices have  
shot up and the house is costing more than

I had realized. The roof is up with  
Mangalore tiles and now plastering of the walls is  
in process. The next will be doors and windows,  
then bathroom and kitchen fixtures, plumbing and  
electricity. I am going to Kihim on Friday

with Mammoo bhui to see how work is  
proceeding.

When I went there about  
three weeks back I had trouble with the  
architect. The contractor who is the village  
postmaster had ~~made~~ <sup>made</sup> the roof one inch higher and  
I had also made the windows larger (  
this with the consent of the architect) but  
on seeing the house he said it was  
not his house and he just walked off  
with his family who had come with him.



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme



Tambimuttu  
14 Cornwall Gardens  
London SW 7 4AN  
England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu  
1 Ravindra Marion  
Dinshaw Wacha Rd  
Bombay 400 020  
India

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

~~On~~ Later I wrote a polite but firm letter  
and he rang me up and told me to look on him  
as a friend and not an architect and that he would  
finish the work. Archibly the house looks v. nice  
— a very compact doll's house!!  
It's amazing the number of new magazines  
that have come out during the last few years and  
they all seem to be doing well. They are mostly on  
social and political matters. There is one called  
'Bombay' which deals with the theatre, films,  
exhibitions etc. as well as social and political  
events. Recently there was a v. good version of  
Shikantla done in Marathi. at the National Centre  
of Performing Arts which was <sup>where</sup> ~~which~~ Maran  
presided.



New Delhi  
30<sup>th</sup> October '68

My dearest Grandu,

You will be surprised to know that I am in New Delhi. I am staying with Sunil and Moeena Ray for a few days and then will go to Baroda for about ten days returning to Bombay about the middle of next month.

I hope you received the two letters I wrote you.

I was seriously thinking of visiting you in London but gave up the idea because of Faiz's odd attitude.

I had written to him asking him to sponsor my stay and to put me up for about two weeks.

I received a reply from him saying he would put me up but he seemed upset at the idea of my seeing you. He seemed to think that I would go back

with you to New York! I didn't like the tone of his letter and said that I was planning to visit England to see friends to have a memorable holiday - since that was not possible if I stayed with him I was giving up the idea.

I cannot come unless a blood relation guaranteed my expenses etc.

Please don't contact him as he still seems to harbour hostile feelings regarding you.

However, if you don't mind I would consider it a great favour if you ~~you~~ left the tape recording of your voice at Faiz's office. The address is F. S. B. Tyabji & Co (Chartered Acc) 23 Leinster Square London W. 2.

To you can just leave the parcel without ~~the~~ seeing Faiz at all.

Do drop me a line as I am anxious to know how you are.

I just rang up Sheila Tejpal. Moeena and I are seeing her tomorrow at 5. This will be the first time I'll be seeing her after New York. Sheila Dayal is also



(3)

here. She asked me to see her  
before I left Delhi. Just ring up,  
she is coming to see me tomorrow  
morning.

Received a ~~letter~~ telegram from  
Claude sent to Bombay. Just like  
him. Are you coming and if so  
when. Have ~~the~~ in the time to  
write. Gladly give you any guarantee  
you need. Love from us all. Claude.

Do get in touch with him.  
I've sent you his address. 64 Pavillion  
Rd. London S.W.1. and Orchard House,  
Wattishield, Diss. Norfolk.

What a shame. I <sup>would</sup> ~~should~~ have loved  
to have seen you two especially. I  
may still do - who knows!! Write in your place.

Believe it or not before staying with  
Mamma I was staying at Rashtrapati  
Bhavan as the guest of the President's  
wife. His granddaughter's engagement  
to a cousin's son was the reason  
of our visit of four days at the  
Viceroyal house. I've kept on or  
two note papers and my next letter  
will have the Ashoka lion seal!  
Do write soon.

Attachment  
Sobha



हवाई पत्र  
AEROGRAMME



Tambimuttu

1 A. Thorney Court

Palace Gate E. 8

London W. 8

England.



दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:- SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu

c/o A. Tjabji

Dilkhush, 18 Fatchgunj. BARODA 2

भारत INDIA



Christine, eldest daughter of Joseph  
wrote to me that she intends visiting Bombay  
in April with 3 friends and would like  
my dearest Gundo, to spend a few days  
with me.

Bombay

5<sup>th</sup> October 1971

I am writing to you in a hurry  
as I have to ~~take~~<sup>get</sup> your parcel ready by 5.00 clock  
when Homi Bhabha calls for it. He is leaving  
for London tomorrow on his way to Oxford and  
has very kindly offered to take some things for you.  
I am sending 3 books - 2 books & 1 black dog  
if he can take all these - otherwise I'll send  
whatever I can and post the rest.

I hope you will like the logies - I bought  
them today and have machined the ends so that you  
can wear them straight away.

His mother is a great friend of Haneeb's  
and he also knows the family well. Homi and  
Sohrab Bhabha came for dinner a few days back  
and Homi asked to see your photographs and  
articles. In fact he spent the whole evening looking  
at scrapbooks and photographs etc. and seemed  
delighted. He is studying literature at Oxford  
and is keen to meet you.  
He will call with the things I have sent  
him. I think you will like him.

I am also enclosing two cuttings which  
appeared in the Times. The short one is  
by Bhattacharya.

I am extremely worried at not  
hearing from you for so long. especially after



I gave you the news of Annem's death on 9<sup>th</sup> June. Now I have to convey the sad news of Father's passing away on 9<sup>th</sup> August.

Yesterday, Pauline wrote to me about it. About a month back he had sent me a wire saying "Father sinking". I immediately wrote to him and to you but did not hear from either. All Pauline's letter yesterday.

Pauline asked his son to contact you in London ~~but~~ and has also asked me to let you know in case he missed you or cannot contact you.

What can I say. I know how distressed you must be — especially so far away from home. I don't even know whether this is the right address.

The only consolation I can give is that Father was happy to leave his life. In his last letter written after Annem died he wrote "I am waiting for God to call me" or words to that effect.

Pauline seems very distressed. He said that he was unable to write before.

With love and affection:

I am thinking of going to Ceylon early next year and may visit you later in the year if possible.

Love.  
Safing -



Do write again soon.  
Am anxious to get news. Bandy  
S. 17 November 1971  
My dearest Gunde,

What a relief to hear from you after such a long time. I have written several letters to you addressed to your Cheyne Gardens, Chelsea and elsewhere. I also sent you letters, ~~some~~ cuttings (which appeared in the Bandy papers) and a parcel of clothes with Homi Bhabha who is studying at Christ College, Oxford. Please get in touch with him immediately so that when he next visits London he can deliver the clothes to you personally. He has the Chelsea address. He is a very charming youth and is very eager to meet you. He is a nephew of the well-known Bhabha of Atomic energy fame.

Since you have not answered any of my letters you could not

(21)  
have received the sad news which I must repeat again.

Amma died on 7th June of this year after a brief heart attack. She had been ailing for a long time so that for her it was a release. I have written in detail in my other letters about it. Zahra, ~~is~~ Hameed's wife is in London staying with her niece who had a baby in October. Just before she left Hameed ~~has~~ divorced her so that chapter is finished also. Now we will have some peace, I hope.

Pauline has been trying to get in touch with you. He asked his son in London to contact you. I hope he was able to do so.

I had a letter from your father after Amma died. He didn't seem very happy himself. He was not too well and later I had a wire from



(3)  
 Pauline dying " Father striking.  
 He died on 7th Augt.  
 Pauline was very anxious that  
 you should get his name but  
 he had told you address. He  
 asked me to contact you and I  
 wrote several letters and sent letters  
 through the air. He is well.  
 I have been sad this will make  
 you feel. Please write to Pauline  
 or he is feeling it very much else  
 she will like to hear from you.  
 I am very glad to hear you  
 publishing. If you want to publish  
 Dehydration will write about it in  
 the Times. He reminds you with  
 attention and is very interested in  
 your doing. (One of the things is by him)  
 He regards the Napoleon issue.  
 I don't think the feasible. I  
 know of only one letter from  
 Napoleon to Josephine written  
 during the Italian campaign which  
 Grandfather has shown me during  
 one of my visits to Hyderabad.  
 I can find out who has it now  
 but have you built on this  
 or not?  
 Have later. Write soon  
 Love  
 Salim.

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

EXAIRMAIL  
 PAR AVION  
 हवाई पत्र  
 AEROGARAME



Tambimuk  
 c/o Lyrebird (London) Ltd  
 14 Cornwall Gardens  
 London, S.W.7  
 ENGLAND



दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता: SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuk  
 1 Ravinder Mansion  
 Vishnu Wadga Rd  
 Bombay 20  
 भारत INDIA



happy. Must fix a visit for you to  
Come to India and Ceylon.  
My dearest Cundo, Love Monkey.

Bombay  
22<sup>nd</sup> Nov. 1981

It's been a long time since I've  
heard or written to you. I hope you are alright  
and busy with your various projects.

I was ill last month — taking serious — just a  
virus infection but I've still not got over the effects yet.  
The result has been that I have not gone to kitchen  
and the house is still not finished. Now the  
plumbing, kitchen and bathroom and the electricity have to  
be done. The actual work should not take much time.

I'm planning to go on ~~the~~ 12<sup>th</sup> December and ~~plan~~ for  
coughing, stay a few days <sup>return</sup> and then stay for a  
longer period till the work is finished.

Deepak, one of my boys staying with me will  
accompany me and help me settle everything.

Last week INOES had organized a trip to Kenarak,  
Bhubeshpashur and Peri lasting a week. I did  
not go in the end as I didn't feel in the  
pink of health.

I am attending a course of lectures on Appreciation  
of Indian Classical Music given by Parakh Rastogi who  
is a gold medalist pianist and who talks most  
entertainingly. He was a man who had now become  
a woman and it is difficult to say what sex he  
belongs to. Has a noble face and is very likeable.  
(Looks good as either)

As I wrote in my last letter in May, I  
get on very well with Deepak with whom I  
have long talks. Nowadays with the increase of  
petrol prices and the traffic jams it is not easy  
to keep in touch with relations in Bandra and  
Chamber. One has to depend on friends nearby and



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London SW7 4AN

ENGLAND

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion,

Dinshaw Wacha Road, Bombay 400020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

I generally see more of them than relations. My post and present P.G.'s take a lot of my time and by mixing with young people keep me young also! (See Kanku & Ruffa) however

The weather has changed and is very pleasant in the mornings. — Thought the day is still warm.

Do write and give me your news. I would like to visit you in July next year if that suits you and Fritz. Colleen was here and I will stay a few days with her. I believe Maya was in India but did not visit Bombay. Do write, Gunde, and keep in



25<sup>th</sup> November 1972

My dearest Gordo,

It's been a very long time since we have heard from each other.

What's happening your end?

I am writing in great haste as I am sending this letter with Glynis Johnson and Peter Keelen who were our guests in Bowley for ten days.

They are a very charming couple and you will like them I think.

I am sending a parcel of clothes for you and Peter will



(21

deliver them to you personally.  
These are the best of  
the clothes I have left  
of Bapu. There is a  
very rich sayer which you  
will love. Please wear  
it and don't either lose  
it or give it away!

I think it is Bapuji's  
wedding sayer.

I am also sending you  
some buttons which were the  
last birthday present I got  
from Anna. I am  
sure you will cherish them  
for that reason if no  
other.

I would like you to  
give them to Shakti  
some time in the future.



(3)

Also <sup>an</sup> also enclosing two photographs  
of myself which were taken by  
Dad this year.

I hope you will like  
them.

I am seriously planning  
to come to London next  
year perhaps in the summer.

What are your plans.

Is there any place here

I could ~~you~~ put up  
apart from Fritz and  
Colleen Johnson (the  
mother of the girl who  
will be calling on you?)

What about Claude?

Have you got kept in  
touch with him and  
where is he.

I have had no news



of him <sup>(9)</sup> for years now.  
Mayer Kreis sends me  
Kamel card oft and on.

I am each enclosing  
a letter from Mary which  
I opened by mistake,  
I thought it was for me.  
Faiz is coming here in  
January.

He has mellowed and  
perhaps it's time you  
two met again. His address  
is

What about the new  
books published by you  
that you were going to  
send me? If you  
inscribe them and hand  
them over to Peter he  
will either post them to  
me or give them to



(5)  
Faiz to bring with him in  
January. If you get in  
touch with Faiz you could  
do this yourself.

His address is Faiz Tjabji  
24 St Edmund's Terrace  
London, N. W. 8.

I wanted to send you  
some sarangi but I have  
no time to buy them  
right now.

I'll send them with  
Faiz.

Mario Mirander, husband  
of my cousin Habibah  
Hydari is illustrating one  
of your books.  
He told me this last time  
I met him.

I had wanted you



(6)  
to meet both him and  
Lalibon when they were in  
England last year but  
they left before I  
could give them your  
address.

I hope they are  
well with you and  
that you are doing well.

With love

Affectionately

Monkey

---



Merry Xmas  
What are  
you writing?

Kihim

1<sup>st</sup> December 1963

My dearest Gundu,

What news of you? I  
haven't heard from you for a long time.  
Did you go to Canada and was your  
trip successful?

Do drop me a line and let me know  
how things are with you.

Do you realize that its ten years since  
you have been in New York. Its long  
a time as you were in London.

It will be five years in May since  
my return to India. How odd  
life can be.

I came to Kihim to arrange about  
further cement for our house. Only the  
foundation is down. due to lack of  
cement.

I have been promised cement within  
two weeks and I hope the house  
will start being built before long.

If we get cement it should be ready  
before June.



(2)

On the 4<sup>th</sup> I <sup>on a</sup> going, sightseeing trip to Agra, Delhi, Jaipur etc with Saad and Sadoo. He is Bukoo's brother.

We will return on the 18<sup>th</sup> to Bombay, <sup>and</sup> <sup>again</sup> I'll <sup>soon</sup> leave, for a few days, <sup>visit</sup> to Baroda for Azeem bhai and Amina's

silver-wedding jubilee. Hatim khala and Maryam khala are coming from Karachi for it. Mohsin and Shafiza will also be there.

I haven't been out of Bombay except to Kihim during all the time since my return to Bombay - <sup>ha</sup> except for Haneet's my visit to Madras at Haneet bhai and Zahra's which was a strain on all of us.

Haneet bhai is retiring from January and will stay with us in Ravindra Mansion till he finds a new job.

I am ~~going~~ up the house for Zahra and him.

I am giving them my room. I will move into the pantry which I've converted into a charming bed-sitting room cum study. That room used to be Baputai's study where he used to sit surrounded by shelves full of papers.



(3)

I wish you could see my room which used to be our room! I reconverted one large <sup>ward</sup> cupboard in three pieces into a bookcase and two chests of drawers. Altogether my room looked very attractive - Now I am trying to do up the whole house without spending much money - not an easy thing to do!!

Also I'll have to plan built-in-cupboards etc for the kitchen house. You have such good taste. I wish I could have your help in doing up the house and selecting the colour-scheme etc.

I am sending you an article on Greatgrandfather Tyabjee written by Asaf Fyze. It may amuse you.

Husain unnao had a party at his house last month to which all the Khanda were invited. The occasion was the 100th year anniversary of Greatgrandfather's death.

Now, if it is not too much trouble could you compose a short poem for Amma and Azeez bhai on their silver wedding anniversary on the 22nd of December. I will give it to them on your behalf.



(4)

Kibini is very lovely at this time of  
year - cool, ~~and~~ pleasant <sup>and green</sup> I hope  
you will visit it sometime or other -  
especially after our new house Nicket is  
ready.

I wonder whether you would find me changed.  
There is a lot of grey in my hair otherwise  
I think I'm more or less the same in  
appearance. ~~what~~ <sup>at</sup> I used to be.

I can do much more than before my  
operation - in fact my health has improved.

You are so far away. I wonder  
when <sup>we</sup> will meet. Life is so uncertain.

Everybody here was very grieved by the  
cruel death of President Kennedy. What a  
terrible thing for his poor wife.

I will write to you from Agouche.  
I wish I had seen these places with  
you.

Sunday I went to go to Ceylon and  
meet your family again. Your brother  
Hilarion oddy enough whom I have never  
met seems fond of me and sometimes  
writes to me. At times I get cards  
from Josephine, Pauline and Augustine.

Write soon.

Affectionately  
Monkey.



Do write. Your news  
and well being gives me a  
purpose in life. I feel very lost not hearing from  
you at such long intervals.

My very dear Grandu,

Received ~~at~~ your letter <sup>Love</sup> ~~Sally~~

of 10th December yesterday for which  
many thanks.

Sally must have delivered my two  
letters with the sad news of Baputai  
passing away.

I have heard many good things of  
your wife from Patric and Sally which  
pleased me.

I am glad that you are working  
hard. I like the idea of a musical  
comedy. Its what you have always  
wanted to do. All the same it is  
very difficult to write a successful one  
and get it accepted, so try other  
things in case the play doesn't go  
over.

Jug Mohan is fond of you. He has  
often asked for your address and I will  
get in touch with him after Xmas to  
get you in some paper so that you can  
ask for a card for Broadway Plays.

I am rather worried about your

Bombay  
23rd December 1961

(2)

health. Why don't you go to the  
New York hospital clinic as a regular  
patient. The fee is very little and  
the doctors are really good.  
This pain you complain of will be  
attended to and you will be able  
to work much better if you look  
after your health ~~more~~ better.

I want you and your wife  
to feel that you have a home  
in India with Amma and myself  
whenever you wish to come here.

As I mentioned before I am  
been saving my salary for a visit  
abroad and in a year I'll have  
enough for a trip to New York.

I have been leading a very quiet  
life after my return here. Working  
all day takes so much of my energy  
that I have no inclination for going out in  
the evenings and little by little I  
am losing touch of my friends.

As ~~my~~ for my wedding again even  
if I wished to how could I  
when I don't meet my men



(3)

at all. As for the family men  
although I like and respect them  
I would not be happy married to them  
and actually none are free, either  
only Mubhlis bhai and Mohan. The  
former does not wish to marry and  
the latter will I hope ~~be~~ marry  
Shafiq. In any case if I married  
Mohan I'd go dotty! ditto Mubhlis.  
Helen Heller sent me a Xmas card.

They have shifted to a new place  
River Road, Scarborough, New York. She  
has cast my head in bronze and wants  
to send me a photograph!

At the moment the only thing that  
interests me is the house being planned  
in Kihim. The final plans will be given  
to me on the 30th when I can suggest  
~~what~~ alterations. If I approve of  
the plans + a model of the house will  
be done and the house started I  
hope in January or February.

I'll send you a copy of the final  
plan. Please study it and tell me  
what you think of it.

I hope you will stay in the  
house soon after it is built.

It will be ready Piriya says in  
3 months but I think our year  
judging from other houses built in  
Bombay.

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES  
ALLOWED



Tambimuttu

150 Clinton Street

Brooklyn Heights

New York

U.S.A.

Corr - 66

Third fold here

Sender's name and address:-

Safia

C/o Tyebjee

Ravindra Menon,

Marlabey Kachanthuram

Fort, Bombay, India



and to Hichal both of  
whom stayed with me for a few days. Love,  
My dearest Grandmother, <sup>Sahib</sup> 28<sup>th</sup> Dec '76

I hope you enjoyed Xmas  
and heres wishing you a very  
Happy New Year.

<sup>From</sup> I am writing to you  
~~from~~ Deolali, a small hill station  
a hundred miles from Bombay  
where I am staying with a  
friend Zahra Verma whom  
I met <sup>first</sup> in 1946. After that I saw her  
for a short time during my  
visit to Aligarh in 1961 or two  
strange how with some people  
one can resume friendships  
without difficulty.

During the last year I  
have made a few good  
friends, Anusya Dutt, her  
friend Gopal Rattan and  
Jatinder Delp who had  
visited England recently  
and who tried to get in

(2)  
touch with you without success. She  
was staying part of the time with  
Mayer Rani <sup>our</sup> of New York days.  
<sup>Jatinder</sup> She has become a very close friend  
and drops in every two or three days  
or invites me over. She is very  
friendly with Bacha Wagle, a cousin  
of Bakul Khore who you must have  
met during your stay in Kolby.

I am still very busy with various  
chores connected with settling Harnat  
bhai's and my affairs.

The Kishin house has not yet been sold  
though Naresk Katak is keen to buy it.  
He is so busy that he keeps putting it  
off. Ganga, Naresk's son who is handling  
my affairs is very angry with him and  
said that I was treating Naresk K.  
like a nephew <sup>rather</sup> than like a business  
acquaintance. Next time I saw  
Katak I told him <sup>this</sup> and that he  
was taking advantage <sup>of my attitude</sup>. I then  
said that unless he settled matters  
quickly I would not step in his  
office again. He seemed upset and  
said, "please don't say that" and  
after that he did get in touch



I am trying to build up a new life for myself. I have become quite attracted to the girls staying with me, Chanda Sabherwal and Kushi Sen. Both are intelligent and interesting to talk to. Remember me to Tony if you see him. Also to Biddy Crozier. She was very kind to me. Claude has not replied to any of my letters. Is he still living in Norfolk? Remember me to Salim

400 020

25th ANNIVERSARY OF INDEPENDENCE 1972 १५४३१०१ फ० २५ द० १९७२



recovered from the. Hani Rhabbi Bombay 20  
has your letter etc. Do write & 31st December '78  
keep in touch. I'll write again soon. Love  
My dearest Gundu, Safia.

A very Happy New Year to you  
and Prosperity in the years to come.  
Inshallah.

I was very happy to get  
your two letters, one written from the  
States and the other enclosing your article  
on Fitzrovia — which completely delighted  
me.

Gundu, you must write on and  
finish your Memoirs. Reading the  
article reminded me of the early days  
of our marriage when you used to  
tell me stories and <sup>relate</sup> incidents of all  
the fantastic things that had  
happened to you.

However difficult you may find  
writing your memoirs you must  
do it as otherwise all false  
stories of you will be believed.

If you want any help from me —  
letters etc. I will be glad to  
send them to you.

Unlike me you have a

(2)  
marvelous memory so writing about the  
past should not be too difficult for you.  
I can't tell you how interested I  
was in the article. It reads rather  
like a hope version <sup>in parts</sup> though. Is that  
how you wrote it?

As regards the Peter Pauper book  
India have poems they are available  
here in an abridged version at Rs 6  
a copy — well very got up. The Peter  
Pauper is issuing all kinds of books  
in these editions which are available in  
many bookshops. Since they have the  
copyright I don't think you can do  
anything about it.

Thank you for the addresses you  
sent. My plans are uncertain till  
I sell the Kishim house. I'll be  
going there early next year <sup>(Jan 79)</sup> and have  
the land measured etc. and hope by  
the end of the month everything will  
be ready. Naresh Kohli is quite willing  
to buy it and now all the details  
here to be finalized. I went with  
him in his private motor launch and  
~~reached~~ landed on <sup>the</sup> ~~boat~~ doorstep in



(3)  
exactly 45 minutes. The landlord is  
trying to give notice and is not accepting  
my cheque. However legally I have a  
right to stay here and he can do nothing  
to prevent it.

Thanks you Guido for offering to put  
me up and being responsible for me.

When I come it will be for a  
limited period depending on how much  
funds I have etc. I'll gladly  
stay with you for a few days but  
Coolleen and Faiz have invited me  
to stay with them so that you  
don't have to worry about that part.

Three months to a year will have  
to be the limit of my stay abroad.  
It might be less than that.

I'll send you copies of all  
the newspaper poems you wrote in  
Ceylon and India. at least all  
that I have with me. I don't  
have a copy of the \*Return Journey.

It will be wonderful if  
you can come here for a holiday.  
You are always welcome here.

In a way you are the only  
member of my family I have  
left.

Hony bhai's death was a  
terrible shock and I have still not

हवाई पत्र  
AEROGRAMME

31 DEC  
1975



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London SW7 4AN

(London)

England



दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

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भेजने वाले का नाम और पता

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Road

Bombay

पिन PIN

400020

भारत INDIA



17 Jan 63

Since last <sup>30th</sup> November I am not working though I may look for a job after the house in Kithira is built. I'll have to come often to supervise the work. I was offered two jobs one of which was most tempting.



(3)  
 This was to work with two French experts  
 sponsored by the Ford Foundation who are  
 designing handbags for the Handicrafts  
 Export Promotion Council. I would have  
 worked under them and taken over the  
 work after they left India if I were  
 good at designing handbags. At the  
 work was in Delhi and since I would have  
 to leave Amma in Kolbeg and also since  
 the house is to be built I refused.  
 I was greatly tempted however. The other  
 job was in Kolbeg working on a magazine  
 on 'Family Planning' which would have been  
 rather dull work.

Let You always wanted a daughter and  
 how you have her do exert yourself and  
 work at something that will bring in good  
 money. I hope you are very successful  
 and write wonderful books. Let Don't  
 break your head over the magazine. Your  
 writing is more important.

I am returning to Kolbeg tomorrow  
 morning and must start working on a  
 lot of things. Among other things I  
 want to become an expert cook.

I wish you could see the garden  
 with its carpet of green and hear the  
 sound of the birds and the see

I hope you will see day. also  
 Ester and little Shakuntala Satin to whom  
 I wish all happiness.

Affectionately  
 Satin.

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES  
 ALLOWED



T. Tambimuttu

54 East 3rd Street

New York, N.Y.

U.S.A.

Cons - 66

Third fold here

Sender's name and address :- ST.

C/o Mrs. H. C. Tyagi

Ravindra Mansion

Balabag Kichan

Fort, Bombay India

To open cut here



I think you should thank her  
for the BIRD I gave you. They are  
made of steel & silver.

Amma and I are in Madras  
for a month or so. We are  
staying with Hanu. 10 miles  
from the city near the  
sea.

My dear Gunda,

Kihim  
31<sup>st</sup> December 1962  
Letter sent from Madras  
on 17<sup>th</sup> January 63.  
Love

A very Happy New Year to you all.

I hope you got the Xmas card I sent.

I am sitting under a young coconut tree  
and writing within sight and sound of  
the murmur of the sea, and the wind  
and the trees.

Kihim is really lovely at this time of the  
year. It is cool, green and altogether  
beautiful. I hope some time you and  
your family will enjoy Kihim with us.

The house has not been started yet.

Pravin was not good and now we have  
a friend of Ralph Mendon called Dara  
Mistry who has designed the house for us.

I like the plan and hope the house  
gets started by February. I have to  
submit the final plan to the Kihim  
Panchayat with the exact dimensions and  
a letter to the Collector Alibay for permission  
for cement. I have to come again in early  
January with it.

Everything is so complicated these days.

Thank you for the photographs. The little  
one seems very alert and intelligent for

17 Jan 63

(21)

her age and also very ~~at~~ pretty. She  
must be a great source of pleasure for both  
of you. I wish you had sent one picture  
of all three of you or at least one of the  
child with her mother.

Do you know Maya Rani is in Bombay  
for two months. She is singing at the  
Ambassador. I brought her for dinner  
last week and she was very charming and  
unaffected. She liked Hanu and said  
how nice he and Amma were. Its  
amazing how differently people behave in  
different environments. I know you have  
liked her but she was very nice to me  
in her own way. She has settled in  
London. Ralph tells me that you are  
writing your autobiography. It sounds a  
most promising undertaking. I hope you  
are writing <sup>also</sup> about your early London period  
when you started your magazine and  
met so many interesting people.

Since last <sup>30<sup>th</sup></sup> November I am not  
working though I may look for a job  
after the house in Kihim is built.  
I'll have to come often to supervise  
the work. I was offered two  
jobs one of which was most tempting.



Bombay  
10th February 1979

My dearest Chanda,

I hope you received my last letter written about two weeks back in which I asked you whether you wanted me to visit you in London.

The question is very important as I have received a letter from Zohra who will be available to put up me this summer as they may have to shift to another house as the owners want renovation done to it after which they may want to live there themselves. Victor and the girls own the place and after his death last year the girls want to sell the house on Regent's Park and <sup>move</sup> into the house occupied by Zohra and Fiza and other tenants.

Have you got the little room? and should I come for a visit of three months which will be on a chartered flight and cost about 6500 rupees or stay longer.

Please let me know what you would like me to do as I would not like to come and be a strain on you.

Kushi, one of my paying guests is leaving for London and will be there from the end of Feb for about 3 months on work. She has promised to look you up.

If you can better it would be a good idea for me to bring you to India for a holiday. I could fix that up when I am in London.

Please write me and let me know whether it will be convenient for me to come and stay with you. I won't feel bad if it's difficult for you. I would like to look after you and see that you eat and rest as you to health if I can!



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwell Gardens

London SW7 4AN

ENGLAND

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

10 Dindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Road

Bombay 40 020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

I have lost a weight - about nine lbs. and  
now am 108 lbs. I am very pleased about it. I had  
put on a lot of weight during my visit to London which  
I found very difficult to get rid of. My exercising  
morning walks and not having sugar has worked, and  
people are telling me I should not lose any more weight.  
However, I should like to lose at least 5 lbs more.

Please drop me a line. My passport expires  
in June so I'll have to renew that too.

Keep well  
and write.

Love  
Safira



Bombay

12<sup>th</sup> February 1961

Dearest Gundo,

It was wonderful getting your telegram. It made me so happy, you have no idea.

The reason I did not write to you all this time is that working all day leaves me so tired that I put off writing for the next day which never comes.

But I have been thinking of you and meaning to write to you for a long, long time.

How are things with you? Please drop me a line or ask Sally to tell me your news. I will write to her today.

I had a letter from Rajeshwar in reply to the Xmas card I sent him. He <sup>said</sup> ~~writes~~ that he met you in New York some time back. He wrote that you had said that there was a chance of us



both coming together again and that he hoped it was true.

I don't quite know what to make of this?

As you know I was not keen on the divorce at any time as I don't believe in divorce.

I don't want to tie you up to anything but I would prefer to be undivorced myself.

Unless you are tied to any person, I think it would be a good idea for us to marry again.

I asked Muhsin how to set about it and he said it was possible to have it done from New York if you signed a power of attorney and sent it to him to act for you.

According to Muslim law we could be married if somebody here had your authorization to represent you.

In any case if you are interested I could find out the correct procedure from Muhsin.

You see, if we were married it would be possible for me to come to New York as an emigrant if my husband was there.



Otherwise it is very difficult for me to get a visa.

I will write to Rajeshwar to use his good offices in helping me to get an emigrant visa but it would make it easier for him if I was going there as a wife.

Unless I can come as an emigrant I won't be able to work and it will make things very difficult. (But even if I stay here I would prefer to do so as a married person)

Please let me know what you think about all this. It has not been easy for me to say ~~all the~~ this — but I have always thought our divorce unnecessary and I know your family think so too. How can I be happy with you unhappy there?

As much as Amma, Bappa or Hanant bhai, you are part of my life and <sup>so is</sup> your family too. One of my greatest griefs is that I no longer belong to your family.

You will be surprised that in Claude's times letter he writes.

"Your last letter spoke of feelings put out by



Tambi in an attempt at an rapprochement. Has anything come of this? Please do tell me all that has happened. Also please do tell me of Tambi and his whereabouts. It is time I wrote to him — "His address is Home Farm House, Elstfield, Oxford. in case you want to contact him.

Grando, I know your difficulties and that our life together would not be an easy one. But I do wish to share your troubles and there is more pleasure for me in doing so, however hard the life may be than in being here and feeling that I have nothing to look forward to.

I don't know about the situation in New York. Personally I would prefer London as it is near and more easy to visit.

Bombay too now has possibilities. I too, know people in the publishing world here and you could find a job here now if you wanted to. Jai Mohan is starting a <sup>literary</sup> magazine on <sup>translations</sup> ~~from~~ <sup>in</sup> various Indian languages. His wife is a Gujarati poetess and he always speaks of you with affection.



Another thing. Pantwant Singh of Builder Publications <sup>in whose firm</sup> ~~for whom~~ I am working will be in New York in March for four months. I will give him your address. He can be charming socially and is a snob but not an easy person to work for. He talks a lot of mush of ~~set~~ standards for his magazines but what he is really interested in <sup>is</sup> spending all the money he gets from it.

However 'Design' has a certain standard and won the 1<sup>st</sup> prize in India for excellence in publishing and design. Dilip Choudhry who is the Art Director is really good and dedicated to his work. Pant Singh managed to get invited to the States by the State Department. His magazines make a lot of money from advertisements but the money position in our firm is always bad as he uses the capital for his amusements and never pays contributors if he can help it. The staff also are paid ~~in~~ sometimes on the 31<sup>st</sup> of January for their December salary. He is always polite to me and is much impressed by my knowing George Sakier <sup>whom he met in Paris</sup> ~~who has settled in Paris and~~ <sup>who</sup> lives in a wonderful part-house apartment and ~~by~~ <sup>my</sup> having a cousin who was ambassador in Bonn. George stood him drinks because Pantant knew me.



(6)

What I am trying to say is that the literary scene here is also changing and that there are possibilities here too.

You ~~may~~ might get this letter on my birthday which is on the 16<sup>th</sup> of this month.

Too Baputa was 90 on the 7<sup>th</sup> of January. He ~~is~~ is recovering from ~~an~~ <sup>flu</sup> illness and <sup>is</sup> slowly gaining strength. Amner is well.

Hemant bhai played cricket today and ~~of~~ did well - took 7 wickets. They all remember you with affection.

Believe it or not, recently I went to an Alcoholic Anonymous function. Mukhlis bhai's son Shams is a member. He was in the army, was dismissed and in a bad way but since he joined the AA he ~~got~~ has stopped drinking and got a good job. About 20 family members came to the A.A. function.

Please ring up <sup>Rohini,</sup> Elsa, Patric, Peg, <sup>Lucienne,</sup> Elizabeth, Julius, Lois and Amy, Mary and Emma (Swan) and tell them ~~I am~~ they are constantly in my thoughts and I will soon write to them all.



(7)

I got a card from Emmen and was much touched ~~by~~ by her asking me to write to her.

I <sup>will</sup> have saved Rs 4000 by the end of this month and by June I hope to have Rs 5000. This will be enough for a trip to New York.

You have not sent me a copy of your magazine!

Please write to me and let's have a cosy talk.

Affectionately

Monkey,

P.S

You will be glad to hear that as a result of a miracle drug Shafiga is much better and ~~now~~ well enough to be sent to Karachi to her parents. Amena is going to be with her for some time.

Akbar and Suraiyya recently had a daughter after 10 years of marriage.

Hari wants you to write a film script. for the next <sup>written by you</sup> two or three.



My dearest Gunde,

13<sup>th</sup> Feb 1978

You sent taken in Kensington Gardens. I was delighted  
and even more by your note. I meant to write to you immediately but somehow  
didn't get down to it.

I hope you are picking up and getting down to your  
tasks.

I find I am somewhat like you in not interesting  
myself and exerting myself and keeping cheerful.

So many things are happening here which would have  
interested you. — Mandhi Hasan, said to be the best ghazal  
singer in the world is here from Pakistan, singing to  
packed houses. Tickets are from Rs 300 (Rs 16 1/2) to Rs 420/-

There is a week of Jazz Yatra — Indo-African, American  
with Polish performers as well. Your friend Asha Pathi  
is also going to sing in this festival. I have not  
got tickets for these shows. (I have asked B.C. to introduce me to her.)

Some days back I went to the Konkun Bell at the  
Taj Inn to raise funds for the Association. Henry Wheeler  
was the Hon Treasurer and did a lot of work — Sponsoring  
cases and other social work. At Linda's wedding too I saw  
all the modern dances — People here dress much better than  
in London. (Indians dance with great gusto)

I am trying to ~~over~~ get all my affairs in order  
and get myself and the house organized!! Peter is so used  
to doing things and overspending money that I find it difficult  
to control him. Servants are no longer what they used to  
be.

The Country seems to be in a sad state. Madame  
Indira's ~~face and~~ ~~write~~ seems to be in the news all the  
time. and I am kind of seeing her picture so often.

Today I saw my first film with Kamla after  
returning here — "The King of the Jackals". It's been  
running here for months.

So far I have not been able to settle down  
and feel worse after coming back.

You will be glad to know that everyone remarked  
that I looked much more relaxed than I was and fifteen  
years younger!! They said that you had been a  
good influence on me.

Rammi is here and will be returning

A few days back came with Asha. Asha Pathi's girl friend can here for lunch with Asha. Asha Pathi's girl friend can here for lunch with Asha.



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London, S. W. 7 4AN

England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Krishna Wacha Road, Bombay 900 020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

to London on the 18th of this month. Zahra sent back some of my things with her. Do you remember Lateef Kichelly. Her mother died recently of Parkinson's disease. Atchly the last illness was different but she had become bedridden so it was a release for her. But tomorrow is Kamile's birthday and on the 16th is mine.

I will write again every week and keep in touch with you. Do also write to me. I am at the moment going through a rather difficult phase, due to various causes. Love to you and write soon.

Monkey.

Saffie

Had a nice letter from Zahra



Bombay  
22<sup>nd</sup> Feb. '73

My dearest Gundu,

I have't heard from you for ages.

Did you get the parcel and letter I sent with Glynide Johnson and Peter Keeler.

I also sent a letter with Fritz last month which he must have posted to you from London.

Do write and give me news of yourself. I hear the ~~mag~~ Lyrebird is doing well?

This year I was thinking of visiting England but its too late to make plans now and unless I hear from you I can't make plans for next year either!!

Do you remember Rummi, Zeenuth's daughter who read your skit on kithin so well.

(2)

She is married to an englishman and is now in London. She is very tall and attractive and paints quite well. You may ~~see~~ meet her at some art show or other.

This year your family members did not send me Xmas greetings as they do most years. It is also my fault as I haven't sent them greeting myself.

Have you got Claude's address? I would like to have it if so.

Harriet Kish remembers you with affection. However, he is a great source of worry as he is constantly getting involved with Anglo-Indian girls whom he helps with large sums of money.

At the moment he is <sup>helping</sup> ~~helping~~ a girl and is so hard up ~~himself~~ that he can't buy clothes for himself.

~~It is~~ These friendships based on money don't turn out well and in the end he is left



high and dry. Somehow he  
has confidence in you and I  
wish you had been here to help  
him.

He is working now at Baxi &  
Company and getting a regular salary  
which will go on here and there.

I had invited some friends on  
my birthday and had a most  
enjoyable time. There were three  
birthday girls there including Kamila  
and myself.

In case you have not heard  
from Celynise Johnson and Peter  
Keeler ~~that~~ I am sending  
addressing their

- 1) Peter Keeler, 446 Kenton Road,  
Kenton, Harrow, Middlesex, England.
- 2) Celynise Johnson, 61 Park Avenue  
West Tuford, London, S.W. 10.

Do write soon!

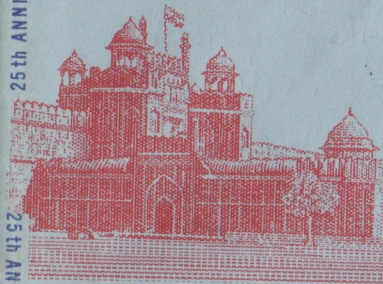
Affectionately  
Safia.

25th ANNIVERSARY OF INDEPENDENCE 1972

स्वतंत्रता की 25वीं वर्षगांठ 25th ANNIVERSARY OF INDEPENDENCE 1972 स्वतंत्रता की 25 वीं वर्षगांठ

BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION

हवाई पत्र  
AEROGRAMME



Tambimuttu

Lyrebird (London) Ltd

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S.W. 7

England

4 AN

OF INDEPENDENCE 1972 स्वतंत्रता की 25 वीं वर्षगांठ 25th ANNIVERSARY OF INDEPENDENCE 1972

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:- SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinkar Wacha Road

Bombay 40002

भारत INDIA



My dearest Gunde,

Thursday 23<sup>rd</sup> Feb '78

When is your promised letter coming?  
I am writing today ~~because~~ I remembered that it is  
Thursday and if I had been in London I might  
have accompanied you to the S. S. place.

Sometimes thinking about it ~~and~~ makes me feel restless  
for the days that I was there.

It seems so far away from here.

I have some good friends who I can rely on.  
On the other hand I have to be careful of those  
who pretend friendship and try to borrow money from me.

It is a hard life being alone — and as you know  
I am not used to dealing with con-people.

Jitender Delph who I see often is concerned and  
warns me to beware of certain people. She is a  
good friend.

Don't worry, however — wherever  
~~many~~ I may have left before I left India I  
don't think I'll get back and I am not going  
to lend my money. (however plausible the story)

I wish you were here to look after me. I  
seem to need some looking after!!

It is high time I did up the house. It needs  
doing up completely and will cost a packet. I may  
sell a little jewellery to pay for it all.

I had a letter from Colleen. She regretted that  
she could not get in touch with you as you were  
not on the phone and hoped you were okay.

I hope by this time you have received all the  
manicure due to you and that Fred is doing something  
about the room.

In my case Gunde, you know you have me  
to fall back on in case matters are difficult.

Do get going and get your magazine together.

When are you going to send me the printed  
rule paper so that I can approach ~~my~~ publishers  
about the To go books. Or should I tackle them  
without?

There are so many things I would  
like to discuss with you but it's difficult in a  
letter.



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme



T. Tambimuttu

19 Cornwall Gardens

London S.W. 7 4 AM

England

UK.

पहला मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Windsor Wicket Rd

Bombay 400 020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

I saw and read 'The Boy of the Jacket' and enjoyed it. If Chapin can get me a letter from the British Council ~~friend~~ I would be grateful.

Shortly I'll be putting 'Love of Mine' to you.

The Jazz Tent was v. good so everyone tells me. I tried to get <sup>day</sup> tickets but couldn't. There were bands from all over the world and in the morning there were Indian concerts. I heard ~~Malayat~~ <sup>Malay</sup> khek play the sitar. I prefer him to Ravi Shankar. His father, grandfather from Mughal times on - 400 years back were musicians.

Remember me to Julie  
Who seems to have forgotten me!

With love  
Affectionately  
Monkey.



Bombay  
20<sup>th</sup> February 1929

My dearest Grand,

I hope you are all right. Do write and give me news of yourself. Also whether it will be convenient if I stay with you during my visit to England. I cannot stay with Faiz and Zehra since they may be shifting to another house in the near future.

Kusti stays with me in Bombay and will give you news of me.

Unless I hear from you I cannot proceed with getting my entry permit etc.

I will write to Faiz about sponsoring me when I hear from you.

If your Lyrebird fatherhood will come in very useful also.

Perhaps in the circumstances it might be better if I made a three month stay instead of a six months.

Remember me to all our mutual friends in England when you see them.

Love  
Monkey.



Madras  
4<sup>th</sup> February 1963

My dearest Gundu,

I was so distressed to hear of Shakuntala Safia and <sup>your</sup> wife being away from you.

What can I say. I realise what you must be going through. At such times especially <sup>one</sup> feels so helpless at being so far away although I don't know what I could have done had I been there.

In any case I want you to know that if for any reason you wish to leave New York for London, Ceylon or India and cannot because of lack of money, I can send you a ticket whenever you want. So when you want to leave this place you can ~~at any time~~ <sup>at any time</sup>.

Now of course you won't want to because of your family. I do hope your stories get sold quickly.

I haven't understood whether your wife has gone to her people leaving her address or left you without telling you where she has gone.

I was so upset by this news myself

(2)

that I just could not sleep. If you write to Esta don't mention me as talk of me must be annoying for her.

~~the~~ <sup>she</sup> My greatest desire is that your family stays intact and there is nothing I wouldn't do to help in this.

I liked the picture of your child so much.

I am writing to you from Madras where Amma and I are visiting Hanef and Zahra who are posted here. I have seen the museum and the Art Gallery but haven't had a chance to visit Mahabalipuram which you have spoken so much about. We are staying about 12 miles from the city in a colony of Imperial Tobacco people near the sea at Tiravuttigur.

I remember how much you liked Madras and everything about it. You would have enjoyed the food here too.

Zahra is as nice as she can be but all the same it is a strain-strain living here. Amma and I were thinking of leaving on the 10<sup>th</sup> or so but we decided against it as Hanef bhai has to have a operation. It is not a serious one but we found out



Co Ltd.  
Empire Tobacco  
c/o H.H. Tyabjee,  
18th or so.  
We'll be here  
Tiruvottiyur, Madras-14

(3)

recently that he has diabetes so that there is a certain amount of risk. He is being careful about his diet and the urine tests <sup>have been</sup> ~~are~~ negative for some time.

He will probably be transferred in 3 months to Saharanpur ~~at the~~.

Lot of intrigues going on in this company. Harset bai is not too happy but in another 3 years he can retire if he wants.

Now about your daughter. I can only say that she and her mother are welcome to visit us any time they want. ~~But~~ I want to make it very clear that all I want is for you three to be together and I hope somehow it can be achieved. Please therefore do not promise me to your wife as it must be annoying for her. In her place I would not like it too.

Amma is saying a prayer for you that things work out better for you.

I do hope your stories get sold and soon, Inshallah.

Please write to <sup>me</sup> ~~you~~ as I feel very anxious about you and want to know how you are. With love from us all. Monkey.

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES  
ALLOWED



Tambimuttu

54 East, 3rd Street

New York, NY.

U. S. A.

CORR - 66

third fold here

Sender's name and address: — S.T.

c/o Mrs Hadi C. Tyabjee

Revindra Mansion

Buckley Reclamation,

Bombay 1, India

To open cut here



Hari wants you to get in  
touch with David Lean the  
film producer (husband of Leila, <sup>the</sup> sister in law of Anz Perkhani).  
D. Lean has asked you to write film scripts. <sup>Settled in</sup>  
Bombay <sup>England</sup>  
2<sup>nd</sup> July 1961

My dear Gundo,

How are you and what's  
your news? Did you meet Patwant Singh?  
He has returned to Bombay and I will  
see him tomorrow.

I have not been well for the last two  
weeks. I started going to a yoga class  
and went there four times. The exercises  
did not agree with me at all. I suppose  
with the operation <sup>anything of the kind</sup> I had I should not  
have attempted ~~it~~. I had fear and even  
now am ~~to~~ feeling quite gross. My own  
fault, but really I seldom felt so ill and  
depressed.

It's raining cats and dogs in Bombay.  
You will be delighted to learn that  
Shabiga has completely recovered. She is  
now in Karachi and I had a letter  
from her recently. She seems to <sup>have</sup> become  
more considerate and mature. Her children  
want to see her and they all had a  
wonderful time together.

It's one of the best pieces of goods  
I've heard for a long time.  
How are you getting on with

(2)

your writing? You have not even  
bothered to send me a copy of your  
magazine or your yoga book which  
I think very mean of you!  
I just had a letter from Patric  
~~the letter~~ <sup>informing you that you</sup> got married.  
I do think you could have written  
about it yourself, however I'm glad  
for your sake and thank goodness  
I won't have to worry about  
you any more.

Now perhaps if you are too lazy,  
your wife will be good enough  
to send me your ~~message~~ magazine.  
Please convey my good wishes to her.

I had a letter from Patricia.  
She enquired about you and wanted  
to know how you were.

Are you intending to settle down  
in New York? I can't help  
feeling you would be happier in  
London where all your friends  
are but naturally your wife



(3)

would prefer New York which is  
her home.

I am sorry this is such a  
disjointed letter but I am still  
feeling unwell.

Do you <sup>remember</sup> the film in which we  
dubbed <sup>our</sup> voices. The girl who  
danced in that film is going to  
build a house for us in Kichim.  
I hope it will be ready early  
next year. I am planning to  
spend a lot of time in Kichim. I  
am getting more and more interested  
in gardens and a place to get away  
to.

Hareet who is transferred to Calcutta  
and will leave Bombay on the 13<sup>th</sup>.  
We will miss him very much.  
Anwar and Bapata are well. Bapata  
is now in his 90<sup>th</sup> year and still  
attends lodge dinners and Swadeshi  
store meetings.

Goodbye. Do write sometime. I  
would be glad to hear from your  
wife too if she cared to write to me.

Affectionately  
Monkey.

DLO-10.

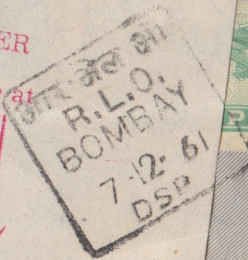
UNCLAIMED  
REFUSED LETTER

From the Dead Letter Office at

BOMBAY.

To

B. Gang-



ge Station,  
1<sup>st</sup>, N.Y.

Return to Writer) S.A.

Corra - 68

Third fold here

Sender's name and address:-

Cb Tyagar  
Ravindra Harich  
Bulky Ruckin  
Fort, Bombay, India

NON RECLAIMED  
UNCLAIMED  
NEW YORK, N.Y.

To open cut here



The letter he must have told  
Sent to your previous address.  
Ask the dead letter office  
if they have it. Love  
My dearest Gundo, Sahib,  
Bombay  
7<sup>th</sup> February 1972

I am very ashamed at  
not writing to you for so long  
especially after receiving your letters and  
cuttings.

I have no spare copies of the  
cutting. However I'll go to the  
Times of India and try and  
buy back copies and then send you  
the cuttings. However, they don't  
seem to work.

I gave your Xmas cards to  
Datta and to United Asia.  
Datta has said he will write  
to you shortly.

I have been in such a  
series of situations since Amma's  
death that I didn't feel like  
writing. (The war was very exciting)

Huseet bhai divorced Zahra in  
September. There is an Anglo-  
Indian girl Lynette<sup>(133)</sup> with six

young children who he works for very.  
He seems quite besotted about her.  
He first met her as a case in  
his social work. She is completely  
without means and ~~in fact~~ he is  
supporting her though he doesn't  
have much money himself.

She is <sup>an</sup> uneducated and uncultured  
girl though extremely pretty.

I don't think it can lead to  
much happiness. ~~though~~ Huseet bhai  
<sup>however</sup> is old enough to know what he  
is doing. He said several times  
he wished you were here to advise  
him. He has great regard and affection  
for you and trust in your judgement.

In December he had a heart  
condition and was ordered to rest  
unless he wanted to get thrombosis.  
He is better though he is too much  
on the move. Helping people with social  
problems.

Lynette also is always falling ill  
so that it is a very difficult  
undertaking. They will live separately  
otherwise it would have been hell for  
her and for them also.

I also had 'flu' lately and haven't



quite relaxed from it.

We have let the kitchen house for a time as a holiday home ~~and~~ by letting a room I may let my room for a year and use the money in doing up the house, and collecting money for travelling!

As regards coming to your opening in March I have left it till too late, I expect. ~~He~~ Do let me know the date etc.

Hinner says that it is possible to pay in installments so that it would be possible for me to come, so not then, later.

The snag is where could I stay.

Claude & Luki seldom write to me and I wouldn't want to stay very long with Faiz & Zehra. Faiz was here last week on work and stayed about 4 days in Bkoy. Today I am going to Andheri to relax for a day or two.

After I come back I'll will write again.

I can't you haven't still received the clothes let me know or I will get in touch with Hinner's mother and ask her to do something about it.

BY AIRMAIL  
PAR AVION  
हवाई पत्र  
AEROGRAMME



T. TAMBIMUTTU

Lyrebird (London) Ltd

14 Cornwall Gardens

London, S.W.7 4AW.

England



दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED.

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:- SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinkar Wacha Rd  
Bombay 20  
भारत INDIA



My phone number is no

5<sup>th</sup> Bonby  
February 1981

Tel. No 240158

My dearest Grand,

I am sending this letter <sup>with</sup> ~~via~~ Felix who  
is leaving tonight for London.

I had written to Kathleen Hoffman from Bonder  
in answer to hers of 29<sup>th</sup> Dec '80. I hope she  
got my letter. When is she expected coming to  
Bonby? I might be away after the 18<sup>th</sup> or  
so as I have to go to Kithin to ~~see~~  
arrange about cement. Please tell her to write  
to me immediately so that I can make her  
stay pleasant. If she is in Bonby during that  
time I could come back or invite her to  
Kithin.

How are you. I am thinking of  
visiting you this year if it suits you — in  
July or so —

You need not worry. I am much more  
relaxed now and can cope with better.

What <sup>bothered</sup> ~~bothered~~ me last time was not going to  
bed till very late — I am not

planning to stay out long as last time  
unless you really need me — As before

I will divide my time with you and



Feiz who now has a house in Highgate.

If I come I plan to persuade you to visit India when I return. I think I can arrange that for you.

The reason I am unable to come is that we are both getting old and who knows whether we will be able to travel in the next few years.

However, don't I won't mind if it does not suit you — Please let me know what you think about it

It ~~is~~ <sup>will be</sup> difficult for me to arrange all this and go ahead with the book I have but Sonhas I will.

Oh, Gorda thanks for the Betty London magazine which I enjoyed v. much. Also the other one.

Do let me know what you want — longer — records — with I will send them with your friend.

I am writing this in a tearing hurry & good bye and hope to see you soon.

Imran, Feiz's son  
got married last year  
to Allison who works  
as Assistant Editor in a  
publishing firm.

Affectionately  
Monkey.

Mama, Najim's  
wife died on  
the 8th of this  
month. You may  
remember her.

Remember me to Jane.



My dearest Gunde,

Bombay  
10<sup>th</sup> March 1978

Written to her. Today is Amina's birthday and I have sent her Xmas cards. I have been writing to all those who Bowby <sup>as</sup> well as to Colleen, Faiz & Zahra, Mayer and of course yourself.

Did you finally get the money? I hope <sup>and pray you</sup> Gunde, when are you going to send me your hybrid newspaper? Do exert yourself.

I have decided to do up the house. First I will sell all the things I don't want and then decide what I want to keep & then do them up, polish them and have the place painted etc.

At the moment it's drizzling in Bombay which is strange for this time of year. The light is almost like what it used to be in London.

How was yesterday. Did you go for your ~~last~~ weekly trip to Fullham?

I saw Dr and Mrs Lakshman yesterday and invited them for dinner tomorrow. Dr L. asked how you were etc. He is going to England in Sep. His daughters are working in Europe and will be there some time.

Today I am expecting Joy (Jatinder Delp) for dinner.

I go to see her every Monday and stay overnight and she comes on Fridays. She is a good friend and it is nice to have somebody dropping in every week. Very few people come those days.

12<sup>th</sup> March

Joy came on Friday and took me to the Ambassador Hotel (remember you had taken me there for dinner the first time we had a date together). To hear Mehdi Hasan sing his ghazals. I found that a friend of Joy's Duffery whom I knew in the old days had invited us and the tickets cost Rs ~~250~~ 250/ each that is about £15<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> and there were 200 people so the takings must have been <sup>to repeat</sup> forty thousand. He is a very good singer and <sup>starts</sup> in the classical manner ~~the~~ and then gets on to ghazal style of singing which is different. I was surprised by the type of people who were there - quite a lot of people in their 30's and 40's as well as older people and the women were dressed in georgettes and had quite a lot of jewellery on. I enjoyed the singing but



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme



Tambimethu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S.W7 4AN

ENGLAND

मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimethu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dishar Wacher Road, Bombay 400 020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD  
in spite of the fact that he is considered the best singer in the world we were not enraptured by his performance. Others were. His family have been singing since 5 to 6 generations and he looks a Rajput which he is in spite of being a Pakistani. The eats were on the house and very tasty. Also drinks on the house. There was a lot of drinking going on - in fact quite a disappated crowd!

Yesterday Mr Cyril Lakshman and his wife came for dinner. He was advising me to sell a lot of stuff and said he could introduce me to people who would give me v. good prices. Apparently he knows the head person of St Christie's and the other place.

Grande when am I hearing from you? Kewila is back and I am dining with her today. He is going to see a Japanese flower arrangement by Nirmala Lakshman who is the expert in India. Love Monkey.



ps. I'm writing  
My dearest Gunde, the <sup>another letter regarding</sup> Kihim painting. 11th March '83

Thanks for your letters. I am sorry not to have written to you for such a long time but the last month or so I have been frightfully busy and so tired by the end of the day that I put off writing to the next day and so it ~~went~~ <sup>went</sup> on.

Alok was transferred to New Zealand and left in November. He has just written to say he will be back probably in April.

I have been thinking of visiting England and if possible New York some time in July but I don't know under the circumstances <sup>whether</sup> it will be possible.

I am so happy to hear that the Arts Council is coming alive and that you may come to Zain in April.

Dear Gunde, Ravindra Munsian is always your second home and this time I think everything will work out well!!

Now for my news. The Kihim house has taken a hell of a long time in being completed and still the painting and the lot of the plumbing has to be done. The painting work has already started and will be finished in about ten days. In another month or the latest the house should be completed. This time you must stay in it. It is so peaceful and relaxing to be here. I have come along with the painter since Deepak could not make it yesterday. He will come tomorrow morning.

I've had very bad trouble with my servant Peter and his family. You know that Popu was arrested in Nov. for theft and is now on bail pending his trial. The stolen articles are still in police custody and will be recovered when the trial takes place.

Peter has got himself and everyone is in a terrible mess. Apparently he brought some street women to his room and afterwards she creaked on <sup>seeing outside</sup> ~~complaint~~ and ~~also~~ accused him of rape. He was arrested by the Police on 10th Feb and on the 16th KB (my birthday), I was bailed him. But before I could bail him I heard from C.T. Hospital that he had jumped from the 2nd story where he had been taken for a medical check-up and surprisingly enough survived it. He has broken <sup>both feet</sup> (knee caps) and ankle of left foot and



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Aerogramme



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London, SW7, 4AN  
ENGLAND

मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion,

Dinshaw Wacha Road

BOMBAY 400020  
INDIA.

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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

~~Some~~ collar bone and some ribs. He was discharged from hospital yesterday and taken back to the Police Station on the second charge of attempted suicide and I spent the whole day there and succeeded in bailing him both charges. He is now being looked after by his wife Sheila. Poor man. I can't let him go back in the lock up. The charge is very flimsy. Even the Police say so but the case will be heard probably after eight weeks to a year - and every now and then he will be summoned by the Police and brought back. You can realize how worried and harassed I have been. Deepak has been a great help <sup>and support</sup> Since the 10<sup>th</sup> Feb. I have been doing the cooking and clearing a lot. Now I've got an Antelero Cooking Range with Burshaw gas and so cooking is no longer the problem it was when you were here. Deepak has been eating with me since Sep. ~~and~~ says he enjoys my cooking. When you come I'll be giving you excellent food as the oven is v. good and there is timer as well. I'll write more later now I've started writing letters again. Love Monkey.



he had for me a good spell of cold weather too. Bombay  
My dearest Gundu, Love from Monkey 16<sup>th</sup> March 1981

It's been a very long time since I've heard from you. You have not written to me for over a year or more. Why?

What happened to the lady who was coming to Bombay in February? I've ~~got~~ lost her letter and forgotten her name.

Gundu, I have been thinking of visiting you this year but if it does not suit you please let me know as early as you can. Arrangements have to be made in advance.

In fact I'm thinking of ringing you up and having a chat with you.

Is your number the same, 01 584 1285 and 589 6446.

My phone number has changed. It's now 240158

Now I've got two boys and a girl staying with me and I've become fond of all three of them. Karen Singh is in Advertising and though only twenty one is ~~at~~ on the point of being engaged. ~~the~~ Deepak Kushan, twenty six is a Computer expert and very interested in history and modern poetry. You would get on well with him. The girl <sup>Rao</sup> is finishing her course at Brijai Zutke and has already been offered a job at Ferguson & Co. stitching at Rs 2000/- work at Kihim is at a standstill due to lack of cement - I must go and



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Aerogramme



TAMBI MUTTU

14 Cornwall Gardens

London SW 7 4AN

England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

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S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Road

Bombay 400 020

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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

hate the cement dealer. Faiz was here in  
mouth back.

I have been talking a lot to Deepak  
about you and related certain incidents. I  
wish I had written about it all and also  
about family incidents which are full of interest.  
On the whole I think I've led quite an  
interesting life and must make the most of what is  
left. I hope you are well and that  
you are working at your publishing or editing. Do write  
your memoirs. It will make very interesting reading  
well as not a waste of money. Such a record would be  
of great value. Do don't miss it.



My dearest Gunde,

Bombay  
19th March 78

Long time - no hear!! or see.

I hope you are allright and eating. Don't forget to take Complens at least once a day if you are eating and frequently if you are not.

I am determined to see you so don't disappoint me by not taking care of your health.

Gunde, the last ten days I have been really gadding about and enjoying myself.

Finally, I had your tape recorder done up. It cost nearly Rs 90/- (over £5) but it is well worth it. I've been playing it for the last two days and it sounds so much better than on batteries. I played your poem records too and although your voice ~~is~~ is not what it usually is - still I prefer hearing you than the sweetest music! Yes, your voice is music to me - more so than any other - so take care of it.

I heard some tapes of the Sabri Brothers who are great Kharwali singers (religious songs) and I liked them v. much. I ~~was~~ have~~d~~ asked Camar to tape some exciting tapes for me and I will send you some with whoever is going to London. Faiz or Zahir will convey them to you.

A few days back while I was with Jibander we called on Sita Poovich (remember her at India House parties) then while returning to Taj's house, some Austrian friends of hers took us for dinner at Breach Candy Batters - (the famous retreat of the English in the old days <sup>where</sup> Indians were not allowed). It is a beautiful place and we had drinks and a snack dinner. The next day I got a lift to Bandra and visited Camar and spent a lovely day with her.

Now I am looking up various friends and interesting acquaintances living nearby and building up a ~~circle~~ circle of friends to visit in the evenings.

I think I am recovering from Harnad's death. However, I don't want to be close on his Anniversary which is next month. I will go and spend stay with Sanubiy at that time.

Kamika and I saw "The Cypsy" <sup>Camp</sup> & vanished into



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Aerogramme



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwell Gardens

London, S.W. 7 4AN.

England

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भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

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Bombay 400 020

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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

The blue - an interesting film - but rather odd in some  
ways. Karim & I ~~are~~ <sup>are</sup> going to Kihim during Easter & Holi  
holidays. My chartered accountant has advised me not to  
worry about cinema and to spend money on myself and not on  
others - he meant finding money which I ~~am~~ not going to do -  
to Com. men or others. But to save to visit places I  
do wish you and wish I could see you soon.  
With you could I do something about it. I played  
the record with Pauline & Chirp and thought of them.  
Give Pauline my regards and tell him I was very  
sorry not to see him before I left London. I was very  
tired a very amusing letter from Maya. She  
writes well.

Love from  
Safar Cher up.



Bombay  
28<sup>th</sup> March '71

My dearest Gunde,

I hope you got the letter I sent through Nasir Saif Tyabji, (Kamila's nephew). He was very keen to meet you and had asked for an introduction from me.

I wrote you that I had lost the 'prospects' of your magazine that you had sent me months ago. Please send me another copy as I was very interested in it.

I had talked to Mr R. Desai secretary of the Asiatic Library about buying copies of your magazines and publications, ~~and~~ also the reprint of P.L. when they come out. He has agreed more or less and wants more information about your publications.

In a day or two I am seeing him and asking him to buy the P.L. reprints.

Moeen, (you remember her) sent me a cutting of the article which came out in the 'Art Guardian'.

I am so happy for you and hope you can do great things. Do send me cuttings and matter and the prospects soon. Don't forget

Last year has been a year of illness and death. Muehlis bhai died last march from a heart attack.

Mubsin has been seriously ill since last December - thrombosis and is still not out of danger.

Amira has been staying in B'bay to help look after him.

Amira has very unwell since last year after our visit to him in May. She is extremely



Weak and sometimes eats and drinks very little and goes on losing weight in spite of medicines and injections. She has a very weak heart and is confined to the house more or less. (We take her for drives when she feels better).

Last November she had a cataract operation and as a result can read large type books which I got her from the British Council Library which is very near our house.

I have also been very restricted as I cannot leave Amman alone. We have ~~stayed at the hotel~~ ~~stayed at the hotel~~.

Do write soon and give me your news.

Tamila & Haroon Lukman's daughter Tahira was very keen to meet you and rang up in London but missed you. She is now in Los Angeles studying after finishing her H.A.

The news from E. Bengal is very disquieting.

I don't even know where to address this letter.

Love.

Attentively  
Saba

BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION  
हवाई पत्र  
AEROGRAMME

Kindy forward



10 Kendrick Mews.

LAMB I MUTTU

S.W.7.

~~1 A Thorney Court~~

~~Palace Gate~~



3, Cheyney

Gdns

SW.3.

England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये

NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED



BRITISH DIABETIC ASSOCIATION

50th year of insulin

and 50th year of the

diabetic tablets



भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Lambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Road

Bombay 20

भारत INDIA



Remember me to Julie. I'm glad the  
stomach Ateked you. Love  
My dearest Gundo, Safin. Bombay  
30<sup>th</sup> March 1979

Kushi wrote to me that you have stopped  
drinking and are busy working. What wonderful news.  
I hope you can keep it up. I know it must  
be terrible for you to stop drinking ~~for~~ after being  
~~used to~~ so many years. But if you can resist the  
temptation it will mean a new lease of life for  
you. and much happiness later on.

You can only be happy when you are creating and  
how can you when you are plagued with drink  
and cigarettes.

I hope you are eating well.

Kushi also says that you are going to the States  
in April. When you see Shashikala <sup>give</sup> ~~give~~ her  
my love and tell her to wear the sari and show  
you how she looks. Please make her send me  
a photograph of herself. or you take one and  
send it to me — one of you both together as well.

When will you return to London.

In the circumstances it might be better if I  
visited you next year?

I am doing a lot of work on the house  
so and am quite busy. I wish you were  
here to help me as I am not too good at  
all this. and you have such excellent taste.

The music box is worth Rs 800/- but I am  
not planning to sell it just yet.

I'm selling junk and all unwanted furniture  
to keep what I like in good condition.

The house has still to be painted and the  
furniture polished etc.

I've had the small pantry room fixed up  
as an extra guestroom with a ceiling fan, tube



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Aerogramme



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London SW7 4AN

England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansions

Dinshaw Wacha Rd, Bombay 400020

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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

light etc. It all takes so much time and energy -  
and there is so much more to be done.

Why don't you plan a visit here this winter. If you  
decide to come I may even have ~~an~~ air-conditioning  
installed for you!

The kitchen ~~has~~ also needs some repair and I will have  
to attend to that as well.

~~On~~ <sup>the</sup> whole thank God, I am very fit. I do exercise  
every day and go for a walk along Marine drive. My weight is  
now 108 pounds and I would like to be about eight more.

Please let me know as soon as possible regarding your plans  
and whether you would like me to visit you this year as  
I still wish to get sponsored by Fat2.

They have an offer to move to a new house which  
they have bought in Highgate with a small garden.



Bombay  
3<sup>rd</sup> May 1981

My dearest Gundo,

It was nice hearing you on the phone. Your voice sounded almost normal so I hope you are feeling more like yourself.

I had been worried about you for some time but when Honey came here she said that you were working and going to the office so I assumed that you were okay. She also said you wanted to stay in your flat and work on your memoirs which I thought an excellent idea. However Zahra wrote <sup>that</sup> you sounded dread and had been very ill. After that I tried to ring you up but without success until yesterday. I must do it again some time.

Gundo, please don't worry about my coming to London. I am not planning it till Sep. at the earliest - if at all this year. I want to complete my Kihim house before any trip abroad. It's not been finished due to shortage of cement. The roof is up - the flooring and the interior has to be done. I am going to Kihim on 7<sup>th</sup> May and will be there till the end of the month and I hope to get cement and finish the house before the end of the monsoon.

Fair and Zahra are having guests in July so it will not suit them either. <sup>to have me</sup> I am rather relieved. When I do visit London it will be for a shorter stay than before and I hope you will be in better health than during my last visit.

Please don't think I wish to come and be a burden or responsibility on you. My idea had been to stay with Fair and Zahra and to rent a room for a month or so near you so as to see more of you since F. & Z. stay so far away. As you are going to be in your office till late in the evening coming home tired out you would hardly welcome a visitor and this idea may not be practical. <sup>affair</sup> I had talked to Honey about this when she was here. If you remember I had not intended staying with you at all in 1977 and only did so when you urged me to do so ~~to~~ to save taxi fare during the early part of my stay. Later I don't know how it happened - perhaps because you needed looking after and I was there at the time - I stayed - to look after you - and to encourage you to put in which I succeeded for a time at least.

I do think it is very important that you should visit Ceylon and India. <sup>If</sup> I am in London I could arrange that or at least the Indian part of it.

I like the idea of your settling down by the

I hope I rent a room except if



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Aerogramme



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S W 7 4AN

England

(Letter Part I)

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

(Part I)

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Road

Bombay 400 020

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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

sea shore near Colombo. I hope the scheme will materialize. In the meantime you are welcome to stay as long as you like in my Kihim house and use it as a <sup>base</sup> retreat. The only snag is you might be alone there — though now a big Fertilizer Complex is coming up nearby and hotels and houses are springing up all over the countryside. There are few seaside places as lovely as Kihim.

I'm glad you appreciate all that Jane has done for you. I would not like her to feel that I have any intention to interfere in your life or hers.

My wish is that life may still have interest and pleasures for you and that the outcome of your life be pleasurable and fruitful. Do you remember Prof Archibald wrote that you had brought pleasure in the outcome of his life. I came across a letter which I had written to Amma and Baputa describing our visit



She was first in case for Hareet  
bhai in his social work. He  
started helping her and gradually took  
over the burden of paying the children's  
school fees etc.

I don't think it will work out.  
The girl is very pretty and he  
feels very protective towards her.  
Sometimes I have a feeling it  
will not come off.

All this is quite a strain on me  
too.

I think I will be able to  
visit you late this year or most  
probably next year.

We have let the kitchen house for  
some time to Naresh Kotak. He  
is painting and doing it up properly.  
We will be staying in a shack  
in the compound.

I wish I could talk to you.  
There are so many things that I  
can't put in a letter. I wish  
you had been here. You could  
have saved Hareet bhai from  
this marriage.

Bombay  
8<sup>th</sup> March 1972

My dearest Gundu,

Thanks for your letter of  
22<sup>nd</sup> Jan '72. I have spoken to  
Dattatrayan whom has written to you  
about an article on the Lyrebird  
which he will write as soon as  
he get information from you.

I am enclosing two cuttings which  
I got from the Times newspaper  
office.

The Bangla Besh book must be out  
now. I hope it will be a  
terrific success and that it will not  
be too taxing for you.

Have you gone to Oxford and  
collected the parcel from Hemi Bhaba  
If not I'll ring up his mother and  
ask her to move in the matter.

I am greatly looking forward  
to my copy of the Bangla Besh  
book.

Colleen Johnson an old friend of  
Hareet bhai is here on a short  
visit. She has been settled in



(2)  
London for some years. I will  
send a few things with her if  
possible. She is a very <sup>reliable</sup> ~~reliable~~  
person and will give you whatever  
I send. She knows a friend  
of yours and is keen to meet  
you. She used to and her husband  
worked in Imperial Tobacco  
where Haneet bhai got to know  
them.

Himen is going with her  
married daughter to New York via  
London. I will give you her  
address in case she stops in  
London and can see you.  
She is my great school friend.  
Perhaps you may remember ~~me~~  
speaking of her some time or  
other. She was away when  
you were in Bombay so you're  
never met.

Some days back I saw Yumeni  
Krishnamurthy dance and enjoyed  
it very much and the next day

saw a Balasarasvati dance at the  
Bhabu Auditorium. I was going to  
send you the programme as it  
had some very nice poems about the  
dancer translated I think by  
Narayana Menon. (He is in charge  
of the Centre of the Performing  
Arts ~~programme~~ <sup>however</sup>. I can't find the  
Dattatrayan rang up just now. 17 March 72

He is very keen to hear from  
you regarding information about  
the origin of the Lyre bird or  
your symbol etc. He is going  
to write an article about it  
as soon as he hears from you.  
I hope by this time you have  
got your things from Hani Bhabu.  
Let me know in case you  
haven't.

Haneet bhai is planning to marry  
an Anglo-Indian girl of thirty three  
with ~~five~~ <sup>six</sup> children. She has and  
without any money at all.



solve seri which I will do shortly.

My dearest Gundy,

Love

Monkey

Bombay

10th April '78

written to you. It's been a long time since I have

I hope you are all right and that the weather is

fine - blue skies, greenery and coolness.

Here ~~here~~ it has become suddenly very hot - ever since Holi -  
(some day or Easter).

We - Kamila, Rahat Khan and I had gone to Kishan  
place for the long Easter weekend and it was very cool and

Last week I went to a music festival organized by  
Namdhari sect. which ~~went~~ <sup>was</sup> on for 5 evenings. It was a  
real feast of entertainment - heard Chourasia on the flute,  
Amjad Ali Khan saraj wized, Vilayat Khan, 35th, Shiv  
Kumar, ~~Kumar~~ <sup>Santoor</sup> and many others. The tabla players were almost

as good as the person they played for. Some of the  
performers were extremely good looking as well. I have  
never been to a variety show where the standard was so  
high ~~and~~ <sup>the</sup> artists got carried away and played till  
1 to 2 PM. The show was supposed to be over by 11:30 or  
12.

There was an eleven year old boy Sukhvinder who played the  
tabla solo. He was wonderful. Shiv Kumar, the Kashmiri,  
who played the santoor was accompanied by Zaker Husain  
the son of Ala Rakhi who always plays for Ravi Shankar. Both  
were wonderful and equally handsome in their different ways!!  
You would have enjoyed this all very much. I'll try to  
get some records of these performers.

Also attended a very interesting seminar organized by the  
Maharashtra Women's Council on 'Our Deteriorating City'.

The speakers were Dr A. Ramana, Director Bhabha Atomic  
Research Centre, Jamshed Bhabha, the Municipal Commissioner  
of Bombay, the Metropolitan Commissioner and Asst. Comm.  
of the Bombay Savitri Committee and Asst. Comm. Nanaiah  
(you remember him - he did my ~~the~~ report of T.B.) and others.

The Council is going to take up this matter, form a  
special committee and do what they can. Already  
we have a population of over 7 millions and in the  
next 15 years it will be double that. One of the  
major problems is pollution, traffic etc.

I saw a very interesting magazine 'Inside Outside'  
(Indian Design Magazine). It has very interesting articles and  
photographs and caters ~~to~~ <sup>for</sup> Indians, life. So far most  
people used to buy 'Homes & Gardens' and similar magazines  
but now they will be able to read articles which ~~can~~ <sup>give</sup>  
Indian designs in Indian settings. Lovely  
fitchy written about gardening, and there are



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160



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwell Gardens

London S. W 7 4 AN

ENGLAND

SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
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Dinshaw Wacha Road, Bombay 400020  
INDIA.

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

photographs of beautiful houses, new made in wearing,  
battery etc. I am going to subscribe to it and if you are  
interested I will send you a gift subscription. I am a fan of  
yesterday I went to a party and subscription. I am a fan of  
Cartoonist for the Illustrated Magazine and has also done the  
illustration for the March Masses book I gave you I want  
like the work he has done for the book. He wants me  
to write 2 pages about you with photographs for the  
Illustrated Weekly. I told him about the Lyceum and  
press and your list of publications and he said he  
would write Vedantam and he could discuss it over  
drink and dinner after next week.  
Grand, I was so happy to get a letter from  
Shakuntala a few days back. She writes so  
affectionately and wants to continue her  
correspondence. She has asked me to spend her a



They seem to get on well.  
Although Kuntla lives near Vicker and is ~~very~~  
very friendly with him she doesn't  
mention him to us. Today she is giving  
a dinner party in the usual Vicker style. With you  
had been here.

Bombay

11th April 1962

Love Harvey.

My dear Aunty,  
I hope this finds you and your  
family well. At last I am posting the  
parcel to you.

I am sending 6 kurtas, 1 Tracker (please  
write if the tracker was of any use) and 3  
shervanis.

I hope you will find them useful.

Anna liked the idea of your wearing them.

I have been so busy with looking after  
Bapat's affairs in addition to my full time job  
~~which is the reason~~ <sup>that</sup> I neglected to send you  
this parcel earlier.

But Anna and I have not still sorted out all  
Bapat's clothes. His papers have to be gone through  
also.

Harriet Blair will be here in November and we  
will try to do everything then.

The kitchen ~~has~~ <sup>has</sup> plans ~~are~~ <sup>cost</sup> more than our  
estimate, <sup>figure</sup> so plans will have to be done again.  
We are thinking of having another architect as  
Pravina ~~too~~ recently had a nervous breakdown



and is rather difficult to get on with.

It's not easy for a woman to go to Kithim at any time as it is for a man.

I hope you wife and child are well.

I am so glad for you. 6154000

Kemila is here for a short visit. She has changed and is now very affectionate and friendly. She works for a Life Insurance Co and is doing very well in London. Also lectures to various women's clubs in & in England. She <sup>speaks</sup> ~~speaks~~ very well and ~~can~~ <sup>can</sup> ~~very~~ almost run-ship for half an hour.

Rommi, Zeenat's younger daughter is here. She is expecting a child. She married last year a Pakistani journalist and editor of a magazine called 'Vision'. She has become an established painter and recently had an exhibition of painting in Karachi.

Shafiq is expected in Kithim in May.

Muhsin is going to Mecca for his 2<sup>nd</sup> Hajj. He will probably marry Shahida we hope.

He is going to have Somerset Lodge pulled down and a 16 story structure built in its place. Kemila has come in connection with this project.



His future wife was with  
him: he had a pleasant time. Bombay  
Write soon Love Monkey. 13 April 1970  
My dearest Gundo, —

Was very glad and  
relieved to hear from you.

I am very sorry to learn of your  
illness and tribulations.

I hope your magazine and  
books will give you the support  
you need. (Do keep well and off the  
bottom as much as you can.)

I was very interested to read  
about your meeting with Claudia  
Dominic and Claude and Luki.

I hope you will have many  
such meetings.

You will be interested to know  
that Faiz was here from 17 Feb  
to 14 March. This time I  
saw a lot of him and am  
now on friendly terms with him  
which pleases me as I hate  
to be on bad terms with  
<sup>people</sup> ~~there~~ I have been fond of.  
He I tucked him about you  
and he said that now he is  
more mature and tolerant

(2)  
and understands you better than he did!  
Today I wrote a long letter to him  
and ~~also~~ discussed certain problems which  
I am facing here — (living with  
Harriet bhai and Zahra which sometimes  
is hell for me. I also wrote  
briefly about our life in NY and  
how I remember it with pleasure.  
I wrote, "Among friends I must  
include Tambi who is so like me in so  
many ways although unlike, in others.  
This is the reason I have such friendly  
feelings for him — to dislike him would  
be to dislike myself almost! This  
alikeness was ~~was~~ recognized by Tambi's  
friends who accepted me immediately  
without questions of any kind." I also  
wrote, "I sincerely hope that some time  
in a happier future we <sup>(Tambi)</sup> can meet and  
laugh together and enjoy meeting mutual  
friends. We had such fun and stimulating  
and interesting times together. To share  
life with a creative person with an  
stimulating personality can be a tremendous  
adventure and very rewarding and so I  
found it — I was appreciated by a wide  
circle of sincere friends. No wonder those  
five years of my life seem more wonderful  
and meaningful than all the rest of my life put  
together. Our hard times and difficult periods  
were shared together which is the important thing."



I quote this because (3) it will make you  
pleased to hear this.

Now for some advice. Don't start new ventures without legal advice or without consulting friends who are practical.

Lately Amma has been having trouble with her eyes. She can't read because she has cataracts in both eyes.

Dr. Chitris is operating on her at St. Elizabeth's on the 23<sup>rd</sup> of this month. She was very touched by your message. She said it was telepathy as you thought of her when she was unwell and frightened about the operation.

This year we will not go to Lisbon as Anna will need to be very careful for some time.

You will be glad to know that now the Indian Govt has done away with the P. form and it's possible to travel abroad every three years. I'm waiting for the Air India Jumbo Jets as travelling will be ~~to~~ cheaper. Now it's possible for me to plan a trip abroad. I'm saving money as much as I can for it.

I hope your Memoirs are being typed and in good shape.

David blue has recently taken some steps  
at me. I'll send them if they are good.  
Fair took several and also Donald  
Pleasant (not sure of the name) the English  
stage actor who is a friend of Kemil's  
and <sup>who</sup> stayed with us in Kihim for a week.

BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION  
हवाई पत्र  
AEROGRAMME



Tambimuttu

1 A Thorney Court

Palace Gate

London W.8  
England



दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

Please write soon and tell me  
where to address you. I will  
give Skakwaka of live. I will  
write to her on her birthday.  
Anna and Harry be in love.

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता :- SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mension

Be Dinslow Vachon Road

Bombay 20

भारत INDIA

H<sub>2</sub>O with the 2nd letter  
C/O Apple Bank.  
Happ- Jan 80. Nam  
S:



most as a consequence. — In short I see him as he  
is and I find him a lovely, lovable creature as do my <sup>other</sup> friends. Bombay  
My dearest Gundu, <sup>Gundu, I'll write again soon and cheer you up.</sup> 20th April '78  
Love  
Jahna

Am ~~the~~ very concerned to hear of your illness.  
Do take care of yourself. Don't drink for that is poison for  
you, as you well know.

I wish I had stayed longer to look after you.  
It is good that you have got back Ivan's room.  
You will be able to relax. Now, if I come we will  
not get on top of each other since there are two rooms!!

I have just posted a very long letter to Shakuntala.  
in reply to hers. She wrote a very affectionate and  
sincere letter and really seemed interested in me and your  
family. She wants ~~to~~ me to send her a silk sari.

She writes: "Both my parents and I agree that it is time for  
me to <sup>learn</sup> how to wear a sari but they are unobtainable in the US."  
I wrote an 8 page letter describing Bombay and my life there  
and a little about your family. I've also sent the Time Mag.  
cutting, another newspaper article about me with pictures which  
appeared in the Providence paper, our joint photograph taken in  
London and a photograph of myself smiling, standing on the wall  
lake in Kashmir. I have asked her to send by return  
post her blouse measurements for a choli for the sari.

I've already bought a lovely Congjuwan silk sari, traditional  
in design. The background is mauveish shot red, with shocking  
pink border and palau. Its suitable for evening wear and  
really a little too dressy for a girl of 16 but I think  
she will love it. and since it is after many years that I  
am sending her a gift I'm glad its something she  
will really like. Its a South Indian silk alright so  
you would approve of it! I ~~it~~ will be sending it with

Chanda's friend who is leaving for New York <sup>shortly</sup>. It will be  
posted to her from there. I'm also having a (collar)  
necklace made of gold lace and matching colour that I have.  
I'm quite thrilled with the sari and hope she will like it  
too. (Shamoon, Osho's brother will be getting near Boston by 20 May & will look her up)  
It would be v. good if she could study in Oxford  
and be near you.

Remember the items Zahra and Feiz had. Zahra  
wrote an excited letter that it fetched an ~~amazing~~ <sup>amazing</sup>  
result. ~~amazing~~. Please don't mention it as they don't want their  
personal affairs <sup>what happened</sup> bruited and remember when you talked to  
the S. S. people. However, it has made things easier all  
round.

I am worried about you and would like to  
visit you soon. There are restrictions here and I  
am trying to find out whether it will be possible  
in view of your health. If necessary we'll have to

other: S.  
to  
Shakuntala's  
sake it  
is  
better  
to  
ask  
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हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme



T. Tambimattu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S.W. 7 4AN

ENGLAND

Est. your egg every day &  
Complan etc. S.

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

I made up my mind to  
get Shakti's letter. I  
will keep in touch with her.  
Shaman, his wife and son & days  
or sitting 10 miles from Boston  
and it will be nice for her to  
see them. Very visited family &  
her a gift with young people.  
To Northampton from Boston.

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimattu

1 Ravinder Mission,

Dinshaw Wacha Rd, Bombay 400 020

INDIA

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Konseer could write that you needed me to look after  
you and more you which is true enough. F. & could get me a  
ticket from and money is not a problem with him now. I will go  
and look at cookbooks and Toga books published here for you to take  
up. I am planning to go to Kithim by the 7 or 12 of May  
and stay till the 27<sup>th</sup> or so. Peter is not well so I will have  
to go on my own and fend for myself. This year Amine will be  
21<sup>st</sup> and I am looking forward to seeing her. Also on the 20<sup>th</sup>  
forward. I'm v. glad I came to London and spent some time  
with you. I wrote to Faiz about us. In answer to his. In fact  
the feelings T and I have had for each other are such that neither  
divorce, remarriage or separation have effected. Isn't this a human  
record to be proud of that two people meeting after 20 years still  
retain their feelings of affection and friendship and can continue  
before? ——— remember that it is partly because he despises money that  
he refuses to compromise and make it! Its too complicated but artists  
very often fail to conform to the world around them and suffer.



respects will have to take his place in Bombay.

I hope this letter makes sense to you. I am

Milano.

30<sup>th</sup> April 1958.

My dearest Claude. <sup>Sometimes very low and sometimes up.</sup> I have been smoking and drinking a lot. Love Monkey.

I am still in Milan and will

be here till Monday the 8<sup>th</sup> of May.

I just had an invitation from Ivy and Ernest Wilkinson to visit them in Florence for the weekend catching going by train and catching the plane from Rome.

However in spite of the fact that I have accepted

I am getting cold feet and am thinking going.

I haven't seen them for over fifteen years and can't face <sup>meeting them</sup> at the moment. ~~It is~~ leaving the pleasant

of Claude solved this problem for me. I'm now going to Florence on Saturday morning train and returning

back to Milan on Monday afternoon. I have now

finally reserved my booking for Monday the 12<sup>th</sup> of May

and will reach Bombay on Tuesday night. I have

just written to Amma and Baputa asking them to go

to Kihim and wait for me there. Hanny bhai or Osho

bhai could meet me at the airport and put me up and

I could catch the afternoon boat to Kihim or the

morning one on Thursday if I am too tired.

Claude made a suggestion last night that I

could work on. He thought it might be good

for me to be a kind of agent for him his firm.

He has three partners and they are Management

Consultants and go to firms and factories and

work out how to run their concern so as to get

the most returns and how to cut down on un-

necessary expenses. He will give me the necessary

information and I do know people this might

benefit but the point is whether they would be

interested in this or not. If they are interested, then

the next step would be for them to get in touch with

Claude and for him to come for a consultation if

they proceeded further in the matter. Claude also had

a idea he could train Indians or Pakistanis as

Management Consultants but this could be better done

in Pakistan where I have better contacts and the field

is freer. Of course the whole thing would rest on

From Sabir. c. Nicville. via Par. Itin. 29  
Hilary. Italy.



the work they have already done and it that was  
satisfactory then the fact I know <sup>him</sup> personally and  
they can be relied on would be an added help.

I must consult Azam bhai & Abu bhai and others on  
this and perhaps if this idea seems good I should  
go to Karachi and <sup>even</sup> Ceylon to try there.

What do you think of this? It might just  
be the thing for me to do. attempt  
How are things with you and how are

Tambinetti,

513 Sixth Avenue

New York, N.Y.

U.S.A.

PREZZO LIRE 30

you getting on. What has happened to your visa.  
Maybe you will be 'in B'og before I get there'. Wouldn't  
that be funny!!

Do be 'interested' in work and carry on. Probably  
I will have a letter from you awaiting me in B'og.  
Talking to Claude has been a great help and he tells  
me he is going to write to you one day though, nothing  
about your affairs which will suit you, too. He is very  
human like you that I should have something definite to  
work at. I shall miss him but America in soon.



My dearest Gunde,  
Sorry not to have  
heard from you after  
your letter of 6 March.

I hope you received the letters I  
wrote you in reply.

Did you meet Rev. Eric Mitchell  
at all and did he give you the  
cuttings I sent with him.

In March I posted a small book  
of poems of Vidyapati translated  
by a Bengali poet. You probably have  
the book as it has been published  
in NY. In the 19th of April  
I sent a parcel of clothes to you  
care of Janet Barker. I have  
sent 2 sarongs, 2 kurtas and  
2 of Banputra's old-fashioned sherwanis.  
I hope you will find them useful.  
Ammu talked the thread to the  
very ordinary buttons in the kurtas.  
I could not send good buttons because  
of cost and etc. Besides there were  
the only things I had and I was  
in a hurry about the parcel and I  
wanted to have it sent before  
leaving for Kihim. One of the  
sherwanis is green <sup>silk</sup> and the other  
black silk. I hope you will  
like the sarongs and not find  
the brighter blue gaudy. I liked

Nishat  
Kihim  
Kolaba District  
Maharashtra  
30 April '67

(2)

the colour and thought it cheerful.  
The brown I'm sure you will like  
as it is very pretty.

If you have an extra photograph  
of Shantakumar do send it to me  
or tell Ester when she rings you  
up to do so.

I don't remember whether I wrote  
to you that Loretta and Paulinus have  
invited me to visit Ceylon and spend  
some time with them. Loretta had  
written me a most affectionate letter  
saying that she had spoken to me about  
her children all these years and that  
she was very keen that I should get  
to know them. Paulinus also wrote  
a very warm letter which touched me  
v. much.

There is so much red tape and difficulty  
about visas that I'm not sure whether  
I'll be able to go in the end.

I saw the Ceylon Trade Commissioner  
and also Trade Wings. Paulinus will have  
to give a guarantee about my expenses  
in Ceylon. I have to write to  
him and ~~have~~ <sup>am</sup> taking a long time  
over it. I should like to be in  
Colombo in the winter if possible.  
What fun it would be if you could  
also be there.

I will be sorry not to see  
Josephine if I go there.



(2)  
Your brothers off and on send me  
New Year greetings. This year  
Augustine sent me a card and  
last year Joseph.

I also wrote to Father and Helen.  
Letters of condolence. They both  
replied. The letter is staying with  
Father with his family. Your youngest  
sister was also married some time  
before your stepmother's death.

Sulmi - Husain Mahmood's grand-daughter  
and daughter of Rahat bekum will  
go to Stanford Stratford in Conn.  
in U.S.A. when she gets a visa.  
Her husband is there and will get  
a job in the near future. They will  
be in the States at least three  
years or so.

Kithin is very pleasant. Unfortunately  
Annam caught a chill and has a  
mild attack of bronchitis. She is  
recovering and will be out of her  
room in two or three days I  
hope.

Kithin is empty at present but  
every day new arrivals are expected.

I see a lot of kamilar who  
is very busy in Bombay doing social  
work. Do write and let me  
know your news. You should get  
the parcel from two to three weeks  
late. Sahib. Annam sends love also.

BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION  
हवाई पत्र  
AEROGRAMME



Tambimuttu

C/o Mr J. Burtie

30 Fifth Avenue

New York NY 10011  
U. S. A.



पहला मोड़  
FIRST FOLD

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:- SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu

Ravindra Menon

Dinshaw Vatcha Kd

Bombay I.  
भारत INDIA



I've had — in spite of all the ups  
and downs. All the same you are  
other in my thoughts and I think  
of you with pleasure. Love Bombay

My dearest Gunde, Harley

5<sup>th</sup> April 1981

5<sup>th</sup> 5.20 PM.

My number 240158

I tried to ring you up but the phone  
was ringing at your end without anybody picking  
it up. Is your number 589.1626 correct?

I had tried to ring you before but the  
number was incorrect. (old number)

A few days back Honey Hoffman came to  
see me. What a delightful girl. She stayed  
a night with me and we chatted as if  
we had known each other for years.

The next day she brought her gang of Ecology  
friends and I gave them all tea. They were  
all going to Rome the next day but  
drop in straight from the ~~station~~ station at about 9.30 PM.

My cousin Habibah and her husband Mario Miranda,  
'the cartoonist' were dining with ~~dining~~ <sup>me and</sup> my  
three house guests — and when Honey and party  
turned up the gathering became very interesting. and  
I had introduced Humayun bin to them who  
took them ~~going to take~~ <sup>very stimulating</sup> bird watching the next  
day. Deepak, one of the boys who is staying  
with me is very interested in history and  
in poetry and I get on very well with  
him. He is very self-sufficient and ships in his  
own reading and listening to music when home.

The food. I had ~~been~~ prepared for six  
at the party by twelve and enough for all.

I tried to get in touch with you  
since I don't want to impose on you —  
Is your bedroom free or could I rent a  
room near you? I might manage it.  
but would like to know ~~what~~ what it would



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S W 7-AN

ENGLAND

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Rd,

Bombay 400 020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

cut. Harry said you might be in the country.  
I'll try to ring you again in a few days.  
Harry said you are planning to write your memoirs -  
an excellent idea. Do go ahead and  
write instead of editing. I have been  
looking over old letters and things and  
found very interesting material - starting right  
from my childhood days. In the last years  
since Harry's death I have changed and grown  
perhaps developed. I am happy. I told  
Deepak that I would not wish to change places  
with anyone and am satisfied with the life



up the <sup>with</sup> Shahnaz. The will ~~longer~~ <sup>again</sup> soon.  
I will write  
M J dearest Gande,

Nisher  
Kihim  
17th May 78

are much better. I hope by this time you  
diet if you have jaundice and eat boiled food.  
Nothing spicy or fried. and do keep off the drink  
for some time at least and give your system time  
to recoup.

and so ~~Just~~ Jaundice is in epidemic form in Bombay  
and so many people are suffering from it.

I wrote a very long letter to Shakuntala as  
I told you in my last letter. I am awaiting  
her reply with her blouse measurements. Shamoon, the  
younger brother of Osha bhai is going to settle down  
in Boston with his wife Aloo and his two children  
Suhila aged fifteen and Adil aged thirteen. They  
are a charming family and very devoted. <sup>to each other</sup> Shamoon  
has promised to look up Shakuntala if she lives  
near Boston. It will be nice for her to know them  
as Shamoon really has a gift for getting on with  
young people and Aloo is exceptionally capable and nice  
and the children very cheerful ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> bright and affectionate.

I have not made any plans <sup>evening</sup> but returning to Bombay  
by the end of the month I wish to finish all  
pending work so that I am free to pay another  
visit to you! Don't know when that will be.

Kihim this year is very tame. I am feeling  
rather bored as the young people are not doing anything  
and for the first time there are no games in the  
evenings. I think they will start from today as  
Sikander and Cemer have come and they will start  
organizing activities. The highlight of this year's  
even<sup>in</sup> Kihim is the wedding party of Mahir and Nahid at  
Sikander on the 20th May. It will be nearly full moon  
so dinner can be in the open and it will be  
followed by ghazal singing. Mahir is one of the  
youngest grooms I know since he is only twenty two  
years old. He is working in Kuwait and I  
suppose feels lonely there. The wedding took place there  
and the bride couple flew to Bombay to meet his  
parents.

Amina has come <sup>to Kihim</sup> after three years  
and she is very busy tidying up her house.

Write to me if you can. 200th Gandhi Road.



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Garden

London S. W 7. 4AN

ENGLAND

पहला मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Road, Bombay

INDIA

400 020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST

Kihim has lost its charm after Hussein mamoo, Muhsin, and of course Amma and Menet's death. All those houses which were next to mine are no longer functioning so that this side has become lonely. Thank god Shahnez & Qays (Aminia's daughter & nephew) are my nearest neighbours and they are kind of me. Their little children come every day to me and demand sweets! They are aged 5½ and 4 years old. The little girl visits me quite often and yesterday said "I will come and see you whenever I want to, and not if I don't want to, okay!!" I said "okay!!" I am staying alone as Sushila Refael's again cooking for me. Peter is taking a course of injections in Bombay. I hope he arrives by tomorrow as Sushila will go to Rafel as soon as Rafel comes to Kihim. On the 20th or 13th Ananya Dutt will come to stay a week or so and the girl might also come. Next time I visit Kihim I'll bring a friend along. It's not much fun being alone. Kamila will also come



July with you  
I will write you soon  
you from you  
I have enjoyed the  
Salmon  
Love from  
Haneef  
Bombay  
Kihim  
18th May 1964

Dearest Gundu,

I was so glad to get your letter and to get hear all your news. I hope you are having a good rest and doing wonderful work.

Our house in Kihim is nearly finished.

It looks very nice. The interior has still to be done - that is the sanitary fittings etc. ~~but~~ ~~rather~~ I hope you will see and stay in the house one of these days.

Kihim this year was full to overflowing.

Haneef has arranged a trip to Janjira Island which is about 40 miles away. About 24 of us went in a hired bus. We had a terrific time. I really missed you. It is one of the most dramatically beautiful places I've seen. The motor road winding through hills and right below the sea through in and out with hills on either side. We went to the famous fortress where the Navobs used to stay. This fortress

has never been captured by any invader. Inside the fortress there are poison coloured green pools which supply water to the place. The famous Indian Raja pirate Angre attacked it but

(2)

unsuccessfully. He ruled over Alibay and all the surrounding places.

Everybody so far likes our house.

The mangrove tiles and the verandah look very pretty. and the view from it is really something.

Bombay 12th  
~~18th~~ June.

We returned from Kihim on the 4th.

The doors and windows have still to be fixed. and the verandah floor tiles and other details. I hope the Sanitation Contractor will start and finish the plumbing before the monsoon.

We will be able to live in the house by October or November I think.

I saw a lot of Azeem and Azeem's wife in Kihim. Her daughter Shahnaz was 19 years old on the 10th. I am very fond of her. She has grown into a very capable and attractive girl.

I must inform you that Haneef finally divorced Zahra on 25th April 1964. The divorce will be final on July 25th.

They were never happy right from the beginning and it's since they are



divorced I <sup>(31)</sup> wish it had taken place years earlier. At the moment Harriet is naturally going through a difficult time since the marriage had lasted ten years. ~~Harriet~~ Harriet has also retired and is without a job so that at the moment he has no wife, no home and no job of his own.

Suddenly he decided to join some friends in Simla. He was going by train but as he did not get a ticket decided to travel over a thousand miles by car.

Just as he was leaving he asked me to go with him. I didn't want to go in the heat etc but since he was in a very jittery state I got ready in <sup>an</sup> hour and left Bombay on the 12th for Simla.

Had a tiring and but <sup>journey</sup> interesting journey through Delhi. 17th June  
to stay put as Harriet got ill due to the strain of driving and aggravated by bronchitis. We are staying at Standard Hotel Fatchpuri, near Delhi Station. I thought it would be the same hotel we had stayed in but it's different. H. is better. We will leave for Simla on the 19th and return to Bombay by the beginning of

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES  
ALLOWED



T. Tambimuttu.

Kindly redirect

C/o Fred Lewis

~~Bombay~~ Kithaga Station

New York 234 Warren Street

Brooklyn 1, New York

N. Y.

U. S. A.

Comm - 68

Third fold here

Sender's name and address :-

S. Tambimuttu.

Ravindra Mansion,

Backbay Reel.

Bombay 1, India



My dearest Gundu,

Nishat  
Kihim  
21<sup>st</sup> May 76

I have been thinking of writing to you for a long time but somehow didn't get down to it.

Thank you for your letters.

I am sorry you lost my last letter. It was written also from Kihim — nothing important but describing the beauty of the place — the light on the water, the sound of the sea and the murmur of the wind through the 'saravi' trees — etc. I wish you could see it and enjoy it all.

Here I am staying in the shack alone — with Habibullah round me. I had come with a friend Ansuja Dutt — a very understanding and charming person — a mutual friend Gopal Kishan was here for the week end. He is an admirer of yours and is interested in poetry and the arts. He is now export manager of Siemens so will have to do a lot of travelling abroad. I will ask him to look you up. You will like him. Gopal Ansuja and I had a

berbeve here. (2)  
I remembered you and your fish bake in Kihim.

The Kihim property is still not sold yet and I will hang in there when I return to Bombay.

I am keeping one fourth of the land and will build a very small house so that I can come and enjoy the place. I wish you could have seen the house. It is really beautiful.

Last year I got very ill in Kihim — the shock of Hany bhai's death plus a stomach infection kept me in bed the whole time I was in Kihim. I've never had such a bad time in my life — even worse than when I left New York and came to Bombay.

However, I hope that I'm over the worst.

Rafat with her son Salman, will leave for London early in June. She will be staying with Faiz.

I hope dear Gundu, things are better with you and that you are getting on with your memoirs.



(3)  
Do keep in touch. Now you  
are the only family I have  
left. I will write to  
you again shortly.

I will work hard after going  
to Bombay and try and  
finalize all pending affairs.  
There is still so much to be  
done after Harry's death.

Do you ever see Claude  
these days? Does he stay in  
Norfolk or in London? The  
children must have grown up  
and perhaps married.

What <sup>do</sup> you mean by 'Return Journey'  
I'll copy all the poems I  
have of yours and post them  
to you.

Wish I had them read then  
I would have sent them with  
Raboo. However you will get  
them in the not too distant  
future.

You with love

Safia



T. Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Garden

London S.W.7 4AN

England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Road

पिन PIN

400020

भारत INDIA

Bombay 20



My dearest Cundo,

Nishat  
Kihim  
29<sup>th</sup> May 1979

It was nice to hear from you after such a long time. I hope the strike is over by this time and your money for publishing the first number comes through.

I have a lot of work to get through this year so that it suits me not to travel for some time.

I may go to Karachi this winter and if I do I'm sure to have a good time as all my relations there entertain a great deal and will make me very welcome.

I would like however to visit you next year if that suits you. Faiz and Zahra will also ~~will~~ be settled if their new home so that I can divide my time between you two.

Kihim is really a very beautiful place but its days are numbered with the huge fertilizer complex being built only four miles away. This will mean noise and pollution and goodness knows what else. New and better roads will be built which will make it nearer Bombay and the price of the properties will go up unless the Government ~~regulation~~ takes them from us.

I came here with friends who stayed for a few days. You would have liked them as ~~that~~ <sup>they</sup> are your type.

Now I am alone, with Peter looking after me and am very content. Amira and Azeem bhai are next door and I see them every day.

I wish you could have a Kihim season. It would do you good. If you wish to come to India, let me know so I can plan things for you.

The change in England has benefited me. I feel much more integrated and in command of myself since then. Also I have recovered from Harry bhai's death to a great extent. I feel bad when I think of the way I behaved at times when I stayed at your place. ~~That~~ <sup>Part</sup> of the reason was I couldn't take the late nights on top of all the housework I did. We were all living on their nerves due to the many situation.

I'm glad the shawani fitted you allright.

Please answer all the requests for copies of



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme



T. Tambimuttu  
14 Cornwall Gardens  
London SW7 4AN  
England ENGLAND  
U.K.

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu  
1 Ravindra Mansion  
Dinshaw Wacha Road  
Bombay 400 020  
INDIA

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Your publications. It keeps your name in circulation ~~into~~ the public which is very important and also bring in cash which you need. Do send me a copy of your magazine when it comes out as I hope and pray it will soon.

Don't become too much of a recluse. Enjoy life as much as you can — which means don't drink too much!! Remember me to Shukuntala and family when you visit the States. I hope she received the choli I sent some time after I sent the sari. Also remember me to Fred and Tulu. I received a very nice Xmas card letter from Betty Bowlby now Mrs R. E. Gomez, Lickability Lodge, 140 Christie Hill Rd, Darien, Conn. 06820. Caroline de Castro's son visited me in Bombay. He is a charming boy of 20.

Remember me to Jane and to our mutual friends.

Affectionately  
Monkey.



Bombay  
4<sup>th</sup> May '77

My dearest Gunde,

I have been meaning to write to you and thank you for the parcel of books which you sent to me. I got them about a month ago. Kamila brought some and Rummi the others. Rummi is settled in England and works as Art Assistant at the Kensington Museum as far as I remember.

She is married to Stan Denby an Englishman. (She is Zeenuk's daughter)

I enjoyed the books v. much and everybody who saw them admired them.

You will be glad to know that I am planning to visit England either by the middle of June or the beginning of July this year.

I have already written to F-12 to send me a sponsorship

(2)  
form. I am also writing to Colleen to put me up for some time. I hope that you are well and that you are busy with some project.

About a year ago I had written to Claude but he has not bothered to reply. He is still living in Norfolk and what is the setup there? Claudia and Dominic must be in their twenties and working at jobs.

Where is Laurence? I would like to meet him too ~~and~~ <sup>as</sup> well as Tony.

Perhaps we could do this together. Do buck up and try and be alert by the time we meet.

I may warn you that my hair is mostly grey and you may find me greatly changed - though on the whole I can say I have worn well!!

I have still not managed



(3)  
to sell the kitchen house. I will  
handle that on my return.  
When Satish Arif was here he  
gave me news of you so that  
I know your daily life to  
some extent. I am glad  
that there are friends who look  
after you and see to your  
welfare.

since ~~the~~ last year I've been well-  
though at the moment I am ill  
with some liver trouble. I  
will go to kitchen after I  
get better.

I have made a few  
friends since Honey Bhai's death,  
Ansuagar Dutt, Jitender Delp,  
Chitra etc. Jitender was in  
England last year and pushed my  
letter to you asking you to  
contact her which you didn't.

I will write again when  
my plans are now more fixed.  
With love and prayers for  
your welfare  
Yours affectionately  
Safar.

हवाई पत्र 15  
AEROGRAMM



Tambimukho  
14 Cornwall Gardens  
London S.W.7  
4 AN  
England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

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भेजने वाले का नाम और पता SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS

S. Tambimukho  
1 Ravindra Mansion  
Dinshaws Wacha Road

पिन PIN 400020  
भारत INDIA

Bombay  
400 02



My dearest Cundo, Letter (No 2)

Bombay  
9th May 83

It is now 6~~PM~~ 6 AM. and as soon as  
it abt 8.30 I'll ring up Barton and ask him about  
your photograph.

I'll also try to ring up your office and find  
out when you are leaving London.

I may be in Kithim during part of the week,  
but I'll arrange so I can come back or have you  
join me there.

Alok has been in New Zealand for a year and  
Deepak is alone in the room. Maria who stays  
in the little room is getting married on 6th June  
and if you are coming to Bombay I'll not have  
any body else so that you get a more home like  
atmosphere which you missed last time in Bombay.

Deepak is by himself in the room and has been  
a great help in the various difficulties I've had  
to face.

Through his help I got Burnshaw get  
so that I no longer have to cook on a Kerosene  
stove. I've bought an <sup>expensive</sup> ~~expensive~~ cooking unit with  
4 burners and its now a pleasure to cook on it.

Two months back I cooked the whole month while  
Peter was in the lock up and am now capable of  
turning out ~~as~~ delicious meals. So now it will  
be easy to give you tea or coffee any time you  
want.

Do let me know when you are coming.

I was ill last month - nothing serious but with  
turning upset and heart shake and I felt so head achy  
that I put off writing to you every day. In the night.  
Am also a boy with the Kithim house. Still not  
quite finished. Needs abt a few days to a week's  
work.

The plumbing has to be finished off - last  
part of it has been done. I have to have the water  
pump transpored from here with the frigidity which will  
be done in abt 3 to 4 days. Deepak will go in the  
van to see everything is okay. By 12.30 time you  
may be able to accept him also as  
my <sup>best</sup> ~~best~~ friend of the family.



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme



Ta mbimutta

14 Cornwell Gardens

London S. W. 7. 4 AM.

ENGLAND

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

Safia Tambimutta

1 Ravindra Mansion,

Dinshen Wacha Rd.

Bombay 400 020

INDIA

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Perech too are very friendly and treat me like each other. I've been very worried about Mrs Peter's business of which I've written in letter No 1.

Do come and stay as long as you like. This time you must definitely ~~come~~ reserve some time to let them. We can even go in the moonsoon too. The house will be finished.

Was not able to go to let them. Writing from Madras 22<sup>nd</sup> Aug 53 and I am picking up the water tanker. So much red tape. I couldn't have managed alone. The van is waiting while the formalities are being done. I'll stay a week and then return to Bombay at end of the month. Plumbing will be done now while I am there.

Hope to see you soon. Will get in touch on my return to Bombay. Hope all well with you Love

Mukhy.



My dearest Gundo,

Wm Ra

Bombay 20  
20th June '77

I was very happy to hear your voice after so many years. It will be wonderful to see you and to get to know you again.

Be prepared for changes when you see me. After all it is eighteen years and I must have changed considerably since you last saw me. My hair is now more grey than black but thank god - on the whole I have worn well - ~~at least~~ <sup>at least</sup> you need not be afraid of what you will see!! I am ~~still~~ the same in essence and still jump over railings instead of walking round them! <sup>expecting</sup>

Now Gundo, don't put me in a fix by ~~expecting~~ me to come home with you. I have accepted Feiz and Zahra's invitation to stay with them and without Feiz's sponsorship I would not have been able to come at all. I will be going to their place to stay and you must accept that and not embarrass me by making a scene or being rude to either Feiz or Zahra. That will really be an unfortunate start beginning and I don't want any unpleasantness at the airport.

If you don't like the idea of my ~~not~~ staying with Zahra and Feiz don't come to the airport. I will give ~~you~~ a ring as soon as I reach London and we can arrange to meet somewhere.

I would have asked you to come to Feiz's but since Feiz and you don't get on it will be better if you call for me or I come to your place. In the beginning it will be difficult for me to find my way round London and you will have to show me round..

I am travelling by Air France round about the 10th of July. I still haven't got my ticket.

It will be a non-stop flight from Bombay to Paris and then to London. I think I will arrive in London the next morning. (The exact date ~~is~~ I still don't know)

I hope you are working hard on your memoirs. I hope to see a lot of you.

I wrote to Claude and Luki but haven't heard from them. I don't know what's got into them.

I have written to very few people. I want to write to Tony and Laurence but haven't so far. Do you still see them?

Feiz's number is 722-1080



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T. Tambimuttu

14 Cornwell Gardens

London S.W. 7, 4 AN

England

U.K.

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-



S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mission

Dinshaw Wacha Road, Bombay 400

India

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

I am very busy with all kinds of preparations  
and setting the house in order and finishing all work.  
I hope it won't rain all the time I am there.  
Now once again Aunt, don't be late to  
fair or 2pm. It will put me in an impossible  
situation as I will be staying with them for some  
time and I will have to take their side which  
will be painful for me. I will see you a lot  
so don't ~~forget~~ mind my going off with 2 E.F.  
I can't bring a shawl or I don't  
have your measurements. I'm also bringing your  
poems. Anything else. Please let me know as time is  
short.

Affectionately  
Sethu



listened to 2's friends to  
removing her again. She has  
built a house with the 'meter'  
money she got from him.  
Nishat Kihim  
3rd June '65  
Love. Safia

My dearest Gundu,

No news from you for a  
very long time. Do write soon.

Amma and I have been in Kihim  
since the 4th of May. We are returning  
to town tomorrow.

We have been staying in our new house.  
We've just got electricity installed here just  
one day before we are leaving.

The kitchen shelves etc are still not fixed  
and there is still lot of work to be  
done on the house. ~~It~~ Will take a year  
or two doing little by little.

We get an excellent view of the  
sea and the 'suraw' and coconut trees.

I really miss you here. How you  
could have helped me to do up the  
house. Unfortunately I don't have any  
photographs of the house. As soon as  
any are taken I'll send you copies.

This time I've been terribly lazy. Every  
day I said to myself I'd write  
to you and put it off. I cannot  
leave Kihim without writing at  
least one letter to you.

(2)

Amma and family were in Kihim  
too this year besides Zeenath and  
other cousins.

You must come and stay in Kihim  
some time or other. I still feel  
how much you have always contributed  
to my enjoyment of things beautiful.  
Very often in my happy moments I  
feel sad since you are not there  
to laugh with me.

What news of Estu and Shakunta?  
She must be three or four?

~~I~~ Kamila also came from  
London for a ten's days stay in Kihim.  
She has changed a great deal. Works  
v. hard and is very good at her  
job in an Insurance firm. She also  
works for the betterment of poor  
Indians in London. She is very  
friendly and affectionate.

Faiz and Zahra were also in Bombay  
in April. I saw quite a lot of  
them. Difficult to write. Very breezy.

Do you know that on 11th  
February 1965 there was a Galea film



(3) at the Eros  
Show of 'My Fair Lady' for the  
St Xaviers Memorial Scholarship Fund  
for Mr Hadi C. Tyabjee.

Baputa was President of the Old  
Boys Association for a number of  
years and everybody remembered him  
with great affection <sup>something in his name</sup> and wanted to do  
We have collected in all 15 thousand  
rupees which will be given as  
scholarship to deserving students.

Haneef and I worked very hard  
at getting ~~the~~ <sup>advertisement for the</sup> programme together,  
having it printed and selling tickets.  
Tickets were priced at Rs 25/15, 10 and  
5. We had a good house.

I'll post you a copy of the  
programme. from Bombay.

One piece of news which Amma and  
I are not very happy about.

Haneef bhai had divorced Zahra last  
year and eight months after he  
has remarried her. They are  
staying with us and are looking for  
a place of their own. I think  
they may have found a room by  
during our absence in Kihim.

Flanny b. was unhappy after the  
divorce and in a week moment

BY AIR MAIL

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AEROGRAMME

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T. Tambimuttu

86 Horatio Street

New York 14, N.Y.

U. S. A.

CORR - 66

Third fold here

Sender's name and address:-

T. Tambimuttu,  
1 Ravindra Mansion,  
Backbay Reclamation,  
Fort Bombay 1, India

To open cut here



Bombay  
9th June 1977

My dearest Gundo,

I heard from Ananya but she spent a weekend with me in Kitham that you had rung me up.

Everybody was very thrilled by your phone call.

Chanda Subarwal, my paying guest talked to you on the phone. She said she could not make you understand who she was.

I am very fond of her she works in Tata Consulting Service as a Project Officer.

She is a very good person and very hard working.

She is a very good person and very hard working.

She is a very good person and very hard working.

She is a very good person and very hard working.

She is a very good person and very hard working.

She is a very good person and very hard working.

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She is a very good person and very hard working.

She is a very good person and very hard working.

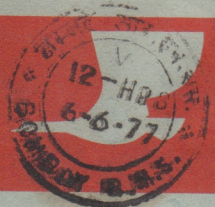
She is a very good person and very hard working.



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme

भारत  
INDIA

160



To Tambimuttu  
14 Cornwall Gardens  
London, SW7 4AN  
England  
U.K.

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-



इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Dear a sherran but I don't have your measurements.  
I'll bring what pieces of yours I have.  
Do you have Laurence's address? I would like to  
meet him and also Tony. I have not yet  
written to Claude or Luki since they have not  
answered my letters. If you have the place  
number and address do ~~post~~ post it to me.  
I will write to you again in a few days.  
Kithim was lovely. The full swinging trees,  
the song of the birds, the murmur of the sea  
and the moonlight filtering through the branches  
of the coconut trees was delightful to contemplate.  
Will write soon and say thank you for calling.  
Love Hankey.



Ban  
Kihim

6<sup>th</sup> June 1980

My dearest Cundo,

I haven't heard from you for a long time. Hope you are well and <sup>me</sup> things are looking up for you. We say you want.

I have been here since 18<sup>th</sup> April and am leaving tomorrow for Bombay.

I have been here <sup>so early because</sup> ~~since~~ I'm building a small house in Kihim. ~~since~~ The one I have is too big for me.

One bed sitting room with bathroom and kitchen and a square verandah where I'll spend most of the day.

The other house has too many memories and besides I'm getting a good rent for it.

Prices have shot up so much that the tiny house I'm having built will cost more than the large one which was built sixteen years ago.

The building started on the 24<sup>th</sup> of May since due to ~~shortage~~ <sup>lack</sup> of cement I was unable to get it before.

The actual building should not take more than a month and a half but ~~due to~~ <sup>during</sup> the ~~summer~~ <sup>monsoon</sup> ~~erect~~ <sup>erect</sup> of the monsoon it will stop for some time. It will cost about 35 to 40 thousand rupees (Th of brick and Mangalore tiles.)

I was finding it difficult to stay in a shack as I used to before and my servant Peter also found it inconvenient.

I hope it will be ready by September or so and that it will look nice.

I hope to see you visiting it for long periods every few years - inshallah.

It has started <sup>raining</sup> ~~raining~~ since the last four days - fortunately mostly at night so that work could go on. but today it's been raining all day and no work could be done.

I will be selling my garage and will recover some of the money spent - I sold my car the year I returned



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Aerogramme

भारत  
INDIA



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S.W. 7 4AN  
ENGLAND

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion,

Dinshaw Wacha Road, Bombay  
400 020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
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पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

returned to Bombay. I'm thinking of visiting you next year unless you decide to visit me here.

This year Kihim was full of people - my cousin Wilber and her Swiss husband came from Strasbourg and other people from Hyderabad and Madras etc. I saw a lot of Amines this time in Kihim.

I wish you could see Kihim. It's looking so beautiful, fresh and green. It's a wonderful place to relax in and enjoy the sea and sand. I'm growing a lot of champa trees - white, pink and red.

The new house is surrounded by coconut trees so that when it's ready the trees will shelter it and grow up tall. - remember your story of Ramon - Love. Will write from Bombay. Do keep in touch. Love Henkey.



1 Re

Birsha Wachen

balmy 20.

8th June 76

My dear

I would like to inform you that  
Rafiq Wachen is with her son Sulman  
aged 11 is visiting London and staying with  
her brother Faisal Taji, 24 St. Edmunds Terrace,  
London N.W.8. She will be staying with her  
arrived she will be staying with her sister-in-law Zehra  
to a Nubian house for a stay of two  
I have arranged to get in touch with you

if possible

You also want to see her. Can you  
get Claudi's number. If I can  
come to London I will arrange to get  
100 dollars for him so long ago as

I will give him an extra exchange.  
So I will give all I can get.

see him to write.

and write to me.

your memoirs.

Love

Faisal



to you. I will learn to Bombay  
make the best use of my knowledge 11th July 1958.  
and talents. Barbara Smith is  
married and in Scotland. I've written to father.  
My dearest Gundo, I'm angry with Claude but  
not willing. Love. Guri.

I hope you are all  
right and have got your visa fixed.

Today I had lunch with Shaun Mandy  
and Zeenuth next door to Greene, called Gulmohar.  
I had given Shaun your introduction of  
the Indian Poetry Chicago number to read.  
He liked it very much and asked me if he  
could publish it. I said alright if the  
Henry Rago of P. Chicago was willing, since  
he had commissioned it. He is going to  
wire him. I didn't want to give your  
address at Sally's to Shaun so I said you  
wouldn't mind it I accepted for you.  
I hope that is alright. I will also give  
him your Indian Caste <sup>System</sup> article which I  
brought with me. If you could send me  
Ramen I could also place it I am sure.

Shaun was very affable and full of  
gossip. He and Zeenuth talked without  
stopping. I put a word in whenever I could!  
He liked Castellan's book v. much. <sup>but it was hard!</sup>

You will be amused to know that Arthur Hall's  
book is in a paperback edition and sold  
on all the news-stands.

2

I got a lot of news from Shaun.  
Dom Hoar, got a won a prize for  
poetry in England. R. K. Narayan  
is in the States where he writes  
weekly articles for the Illustrated  
Weekly among other things. He has  
been commissioned to write a book  
on some Latin American I read.  
Desani has gone ~~back~~ <sup>crazy</sup>. I hear.  
He wanted to get buried alive and  
is behaving in a strange way according  
to Shaun. Narayana Menon I  
read has been transferred to Delhi.

Maya Reni, Shaun's girl is an  
Anglo-Indian as you always  
suspected. She was posing as a  
Filipino in India I hear many  
years back!!

Today I went to Dr. Lakshmanan.  
He said he would give me an  
introduction to Bhapat of Unesco  
who might get you a good  
job for intergrading languages  
or something like that.

Dr. L. said he had heard  
from friends that you were  
doing good work in New York.



3

Now my dear chap if you want on jobs you have to do something about your drinking — otherwise you won't be able to keep on to it job. I mean it. so make up your mind.

Paulinus wrote me an extraordinary letter. I can't make head or tail of it. I'll quote — see what you think.

I did not receive the telegram you refer to. Did you send it to the office or to my home? On what date was it sent. Please let me know as I want to find out.

The wife is angry with me and may not have given it to me.

Very strange that his wife could suppress a telegram. Actually I sent it to the office. So she couldn't have done anything.

Your elder brother is in N.Y. I hear. Be good to him and both of you help each other with your problems. You can both do good to each other. Listen to him patiently and you try to help him too.

Arundo, Shown is nice but third-rate. Don't let your life be frittered away. You have so much more to give. Tell me why I should try to write at I need backing and confidence in my work. Talking to Shown showed me how many people I know, all due

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES  
ALLOWED



Tambimuttu

C/o Miss Sally Piechrowski

1302 Grant Avenue

Apt 3 G.

New York 56 N.Y.  
U. S. A.

Conn - 66

Third fold here

Sender's name and address :-

Batic.

C/o H. C. T. Rajee

Revindra Mansion.

Reclabey Reclamation.

Fort. Bombay.

India.

To open cut here



Bombay  
11<sup>th</sup> July 1964

My dearest Gunde,

Thanks very much for  
your letter and the invitation to  
New York which I appreciate v. much.

I had to leave very suddenly  
with Itneet bhai for Simla. He  
gave me only 1 hour's notice to  
pack and get to ready. After the  
breakup with Zahra he needed a  
change very badly and wasn't in  
a state of mind to travel all  
by himself so my thousands of  
miles by car. On the whole I  
enjoyed the trip although the  
weather was very trying. I did  
not like Simla very much - it was  
too crowded. I preferred Kulu  
which we also visited. From there  
we went to Manali about 30 miles  
away from where you can see some  
of the snow peaks. This place  
was one of the favourite spots of  
Jawaharlal Nehru who used to visit  
it whenever he could.

He returned to Bombay on the 5<sup>th</sup>.  
after travelling by car nearly 3000  
miles. Itneet bhai drove throughout.  
I've forgotten how and must learn  
again.

(2)

My dear Gunde I would love to  
visit New York if it is possible.  
~~But~~ I visited Trade Wings. I  
am told the Govt. only permits  
parents and children to visit each  
other. Even brothers and sisters are  
not given visas - and as for costing  
it out of the question. It's no  
good Moema sending me an invitation.  
The only way I might get  
permission is for you to write a  
letter to me saying you need  
me. This is what I was told  
you have to do.

Write a letter inviting me and  
saying my presence is necessary for  
some work or other. Secondly have  
it endorsed by Moema <sup>or a notary public</sup> ~~or some body~~  
that you are a citizen of the U.S.A.  
or hold an American passport.  
This will make it easier. <sup>get</sup>  
It would be good if you could <sup>get</sup>  
endorsement that you could support  
me during my stay but that is not  
possible.

I will write to Moema and ask  
her if I can stay with her  
if I get a visa. I thought  
in your earlier letter you had  
said you would talk to her about  
inviting me. However I must have



(31)

misunderstood. Please find out if  
you can easily how long she is  
going to be in New York.

I'm very glad you found  
backers. I still think your  
writing is more important than  
your publishing. However I'm  
very glad its book publishing and  
I hope and pray everything will  
turn out all right for you.  
Please reply early if there is to  
be any possibility of my coming to  
New York. Can you sound some  
mutual friends also and find out  
if I could stay a week or  
two with them.

I will be writing myself.  
I find it tough that our Govt.  
is so difficult about travelling.

Its very difficult for me to  
write to Moema and invite myself.  
However I'll make the attempt  
tomorrow.

Amma and Harriet bhai send love.  
Its raining very hard the last  
few days. I'll send you a  
parcel — to the box number address  
or to his one?

Love.  
Sata.

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES  
ALLOWED



Tambimuttu

58 Jane Street

New York 14

N.Y.  
U.S.A.

CORR - 66

Third fold here

Sender's name and address: —

S. Tambimuttu  
1 Ravindra Mansion  
Backbay Reclamation,  
Fort, Bombay 1.  
India

BRONX CENTRAL ST.





My dearest Gundu,

150m  
26<sup>th</sup> July '78

It's a long, long time since I've heard or written to you.

It does not mean that I have not thought of you — in fact you have been more in my thoughts since I had not written to you all this time!! I returned from Kihim on 28<sup>th</sup> May and rearranged the whole house ~~me~~ in the process managed to strain my arm badly which is still painful. (Frozen arm) ~~Have~~ now started treatment for it and ~~am~~ for my back. Don't worry, I will be okay soon.

For the middle of June the house has been undergoing massive repair work — and the place is full of noise and dust. For the last fortnight gunting of the wall (replastering) has been going on just opposite ~~the~~ <sup>my front</sup> door and the noise is driving me crazy.

I spent a weekend with Rakoo and keep running to Kamile and Juhinder when I can't stand the noise any more.

On the 2<sup>nd</sup> of August I am going to Hyderabad with Kamile and will be away I hope, for two weeks or so. I may go to Bangalore from there and spend some time with Bakoo.

This work will go on for another two weeks at best but after the gunting is finished the noise will not be so deafening.

Fair is expected in Bombay in September. I will discuss with him when I can visit you again. ~~The~~ It is not so difficult to get visas as it was before so I hope I can make another trip soon.

Before that I want to <sup>arrange</sup> ~~change~~ my things here so that I can stay for some time abroad without difficulty.

If possible I want to do up the flat before I go abroad — painting and



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme



T Tambimuttu  
14 Cornwall Gardens  
S. W. 7 4 AN  
London  
England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu  
1 Ravindra Mansion  
Dinshaw Wacha Road  
Bombay 400 020  
INDIA

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

The walls are in a bad state and gutting will have to be done inside as well.

I hope you are moving out and recovered from your jaundice attack. If you want me to look after ~~the~~ place send me a line and I will come as soon as I can. I ~~sent~~ sent a very pretty Sari to Shukraba which should have reached her in May. I also wrote a long letter with (things) and photographs - all of which she has not acknowledged. I hope she got the Sari allright.

I will write to you again every week or I had started doing since my return here. Love. Safie. Reminds me to Jack.

your friend in the hood



As it all right to let Him print  
one of your poem 'Lakshmi' or  
another in his new magazine. 30<sup>th</sup> July 1975  
With love. Affly

Bombay

My dearest Grandy,  
Monkey Girl! Safety!!

It been a very long  
time since we have written to each  
other.

Colleen Johnson wrote to me that  
she had informed you of dear Honey  
bhai's sudden death on 18 April '75.

He was leading a very active life,  
doing social work especially <sup>helping</sup> children.  
He did too much and did not take  
care of his health though he had a  
slight heart condition and was  
wildly diabetic.

He has been very sincerely mourned  
by friends and workers in the  
various organizations for whom  
he worked.

There were two memorial meetings for him in  
April and yesterday, the Old Boys  
Association had a third. They  
spoke of the selfless work he  
did for others irrespective of

(2)  
cast and creed. Lately -- was spending  
all his money helping people.

I have still not got over the shock-  
though I am trying hard to get  
back to normal.

Friends and relations have been very  
thoughtful and visit me often.

Time, I hope will make me adjust  
to the changed circumstances.

I am going to sell the kitchen  
house and keep a small piece of  
land for myself. By doing this I  
will have enough money to live  
comfortably. Otherwise things will be  
difficult.

Faiz and Zahra have invited me  
to visit them in London. I may  
do so after I sell the house  
etc -- perhaps next year?

I hope <sup>to</sup> see you then.

My servant Peter has taken Honey  
bhai's death very hard and is in a  
very depressed and sad state:

I have been advised to have  
him undergo shock therapy. I  
will do what is best for him.



(3)  
All this is very unnecessary for me  
as you can imagine.

I am destroying letters, photographs  
etc and trying to have as few  
things as possible.

I am sending this letter to  
Colleen as I don't know whether  
you are staying in the same  
place.

Amira and Azam both will be  
coming to Bombay early next month.  
I am looking forward to  
seeing them.

It's raining cats and dogs here.

Do write and tell me your  
news. In the Konkani Khabbar it said  
of Honey bhai.

Honest Tyebjee was a gentleman  
and a friend. Workers at the K.C.A. will  
miss his presence at the office every day.  
Come rain, come shine, there he was with  
his disarming smile and his word of cheer.  
He had a good word for everybody and his  
main concern was the uplift of our less fortunate  
brothers and sisters. He worked tirelessly in K.C.A.  
center. .... Tears will roll by and sadly  
some one will say. "Mr Tyebjee who was he?"  
but those who knew him will shed a silent tear."

हवाई पत्र  
AEROGRAMME

Kindly  
re-direct



Tambimuttu  
40 Mrs T. Johnson  
61 Park View Avenue  
West Tuford, London N.W.10



England.

England.

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS

S. Tambimuttu  
1 Ravindra Mansion  
Dinshaw Wacha Road  
Bombay 2

पिन PIN 400020  
भारत INDIA

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Just retained your letter Colleen,  
Love Sister,  
I will write to you shortly.



Bombay  
8 July 1969

My dearest Gundu,

I was so pleased to get your brief letter just now with the two cuttings.

What a shame that you had to sell the paintings.

I have been meaning to write to you since May but have been lazy.

At the moment I am just getting over a very nasty attack of 'flu' and am feeling extremely weak and doddering!!

In a week I hope to be allright.

Some months back Amma and I went to a dramatic presentation of the last

(2)  
'mushaira' (poetry reading) in which Ghalib participated. It was called 'Akhir Shama' and was staged by the Bombay unit of the Indian People's Theatre. Balraj Sahni took the part of Ghalib. It was extremely well done and we enjoyed it very much.

Do keep in touch and let me know how you are.

Do you know your photograph which appeared in 'Harper's Magazine' — a large copy of which you gave me is framed and facing me most of the day. — so that I see you all the time.

I hope you can come here some time or other. We will be very happy to welcome you.

At the moment I don't see much chance of my



visiting London. Did you  
see Claude in the end?  
I haven't written to him for  
a very long time.

Amena's daughter Shahmza  
is getting married in December  
to Muhsin's and Shafiq's son  
Qays. They seen very much in  
love. Amena and Shahmza stayed  
with us for a few days in kithim  
and Biby. I helped with  
wedding shopping. Qays & Shahmza  
gave Amena a very pretty boat  
which they made in kithim from  
coconut bark etc.

Soinhow I prefer you being in  
London to being in New York.  
Do you see much of Tony  
these days — and of Lawrence?  
Remember me to them if you  
meet them.

With love and the  
best of luck in your new  
publishing  
Attentively  
Sahib.

BY AIRMAIL  
PAR AVION  
हवाई पत्र  
AEROGRAMME



Tambimuttu  
c/o Apple Books  
26 A. Panti Street  
London, SW1  
England



दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED



भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:- SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu  
1 Ravindra Mansion  
Dinshaw Wacha Road  
Bombay 20  
भारत INDIA



Love  
from  
Harry

Bombay  
1 August 1968

My dearest Gundo,

Where are you? I am  
sending this letter care of Jim as I'm  
not sure whether you are still in Cambridge.

Pauline and Loretta wish you to  
know that their daughter Hedy is getting  
married in January. Pauline complains  
that he has not heard from you for  
a very long time and that you never  
answer letters.

I am planning to visit Ceylon in  
the beginning of November and return  
by the middle of December.

Tomorrow I will give my application  
form to the Ceylon office. I hope  
they give me a visa. Pauline  
threatens to take up the matter in  
Parliament if they don't!!

You will be interested to learn  
that Harold has started going  
to college again. He is doing  
the B.E.D. (Teaching), which is a year's course.  
He has to attend lectures and then  
teach in school. His subjects are  
English and Indian history. He has

(2)  
to give 45 lessons for which he will  
be given marks by the supervisors.  
At first he found it difficult but now he  
likes it especially the English lessons.  
The boys seem to like his teaching as  
they ask him to come again, sir!  
He said he wished you were here  
to give him a few pointers.

The B.E.D. Course is quite tough, but its  
stimulating + refreshing to most students -  
all much younger than me. Our college  
started on 17 June and would you believe it -  
I haven't missed a day! How are you?  
I hope well & happy. Now over to Gundi -

Since the end of June  
I have started my cooking  
lessons. Its twice a week  
on Wednesdays and Fridays from  
2 to 5. There are 24  
girls and two assigned to a  
table. My partner Nanda cooks  
her own <sup>food</sup> every day -  
A number of women who are  
attending these classes cook  
at home so I am somewhat  
at a disadvantage.



(3)

We have been give recipes bound  
in book form and each turn we  
make three things - generally a meat  
dish, a side dish or soup and  
a sweet. How <sup>co</sup> sweetly to make  
white sauce and custard etc which  
appear in so many of the dishes.  
I wish I had learned all  
this when I was in New York.  
I could have produced better  
food.

Even now it is amazing how  
little I know.

About two months have been  
become a bridge friend and we  
play together occasionally.

This Sunday the Akshaya Srinagga  
the family ladies club has organized  
a picnic to Parsik - a lovely  
place on top on a hillock overlook  
Thane hill and Thane creek. We  
there is a house there which we  
have reserved.

I hope you are all right  
Do give me your news. Have you  
received the sarong etc!!

Love  
Safia.

BY AIR  
PAR AV  
हवाई  
AEROGRA



Kindly  
forward

62 SACRAMENTO St.

CAMBRIDGE,

MASSACHUSETTS

U S A



1. Tambimuttu

c/o J. Bute

30 Fifth Avenue

New York, N.Y. 10011

U.S.A

पहला मोड़  
FIRST FOLD

दूसरा मोड़  
SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu

Ravindra Mansion

Dharam Vacha Road

Bombay 1

भारत INDIA

last or 4 July 68 addi-  
tion. I have not received any  
of your post. S.



With love from us three <sup>Happy</sup> ~~Happy~~ <sup>Happy</sup> ~~Happy~~  
My dearest Grandy, <sup>Happy</sup> ~~Happy~~ <sup>Happy</sup> ~~Happy~~  
Happy Birthday on the 15th  
11 August 1970  
Bombay

I have no idea where you are at this moment, the States, London or Paris? I am sending the letter c/o your friend. I hope it reaches you alright.

The last three months were very trying ones. In Dec. Amma found she could not read because of cataract in both eyes. We arranged for an operation but the Doctor got ill and the uncertainty so worked on Amma's health that she became very run-down and nervous. At the end of April Harriet b. and I thought the annual trip to Kikim in May would do her good. Actually it did her a lot of harm. When we returned she had a serious heart condition and was so dehydrated that she had to be given glucose injections. When she got better she got diarrhoea which went on for a month which made her even more thin and weak. Last month she was in hospital for a week where she was given 3 drips of glucose which benefited her a great

deal. Finally, (2) thank God she got rid of the diarrhoea and since the last twenty days she is slowly getting stronger.

It seems her teeth may be the cause of the trouble and now she has already had 5 teeth taken out and three more to be taken out. After all this I hope she can put on some weight.

I was busy looking after her and it was a very anxious time.

Now I have started going about again. A few days back Shabiga <sup>invited</sup> me with eleven others to see 'Tughlaq' a play to celebrate Murti's birthday. It was in English translated I think from a Kanerian play of the same name.

It was amazingly good. The costumes, sets, acting, casting etc were so good - they could not have been bettered anywhere. You would have enjoyed it so much.

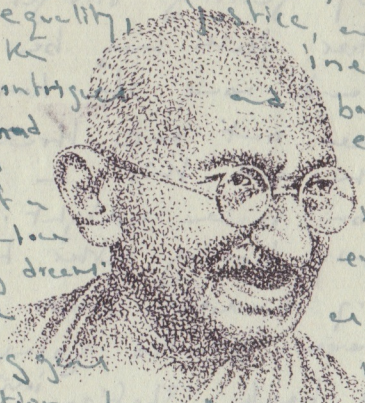
I will quote the review <sup>with</sup> which I fully agree.

"Indian drama and stagecraft attained a new peak of excellence with the Theatre Group's splendid production of Girish Karnadi's magnificent play Tughlaq. (It was one of the Muslim rulers in the 14th century.)

Never in recent years have we been witness to such dramatic greatness. Gone are the days of haphazard borrowing from the Western



Tughlaq, the man and the myth so wonderfully epitomized in the strikingly imaginative prologue. The man - king of all India, a dreamer who thought of equality, justice, and the goodness of men and the because of intrigues and inevitable failure. Girish Karnad examines the man and raises him to the stature of a tragic hero, finally left all alone except for his crumbling dream.



Kabir Bede as Tughlaq turns in a gorging performance. The direction by Atique Padamssee who puts in everything he has and misses not a single trick. Unquestionably, one of the best produced in Bombay.

I was so impressed hence the quotation. Do write and keep in touch.

Mamoon and Jamila Lukman's daughter Tasmeen was some weeks in London & Paris on her way to Los Angeles where she will be studying for 2 years. She tried to get in touch with you in London but couldn't. You would have liked her. She is a charming girl of 25 who was teaching in Elphinstone College before her departure for the States.

How An American has researched on our family for his thesis and now knows more about us than we do!!



PAR AVION  
हवाई पत्र  
AEROGRAMME

गोष्ठी शताब्दी 1869-1969  
GANDHI CENTENARY

Kindly  
re direct.



Lambimuttu

1a Thorney Court

Palace Gate, W.8

London W.8

ENGLAND

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:- SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Lambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Road

Bombay 20

भारत INDIA



Mrs Dutt a friend of Ravindra Mansion,  
of ours will be in London  
on the 20th August.  
I will give her your telephone number  
and ask her to contact you.  
My dearest Gundu,  
S.

Birshaw Wateha 22  
Bombay 20  
11 August 1973

A Very Happy Birthday  
on the 15th.

It's been a very long  
time since I've had any news  
of you —

You haven't written to me  
for nearly two years.

I hope the publishing and  
magazine are <sup>both</sup> doing well.

You must have received the  
parcel of clothes I sent.

Coleen wrote that she and  
her daughter saw you and  
delivered the clothes.

Kavita has been in  
London and is now on  
her way back to Bombay

(2)

She was one of the delegates on  
a seminar on the role of  
the family in the changing times  
which was held in London.

I believe she had a whole  
of a time visiting her friends  
and going out every night!

I may come to London next  
year if all goes well.

It will be lovely seeing you  
after so many years.

Mahsin is having his third bout  
of heart attack and is in  
hospital. Amira is looking  
after him and also Husain  
manoo who is in the same  
hospital with cancer. Husain  
manoo, however, is reacting  
wonderfully to the treatment  
and is the pet of the



hospital. He will be one hundred  
years old on the 11th of  
October this year.

Do you see Claude at all?  
Have you got his address.

I am out of touch with  
everybody these days.

Do write and keep in touch.

With love

Affectionately

Safia.

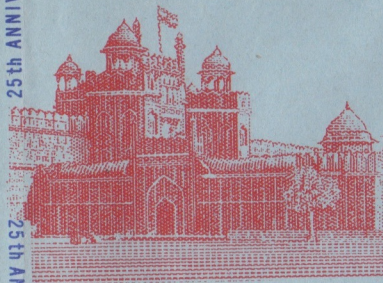
The Peter Pepper press are reprinting your  
Indian Love Poems. It must be  
available in London also.

Heartiest Congratulations on your Birthday.  
and the very Best Wishes for the future.

We have had very little news of you. Hope  
you are well & happy. I have taken up  
the study of the Mongols in Central Asia &  
fascinates me — Love — Hameed.

BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION

हवाई पत्र  
AEROGRAMME



Tambimuttu

Lyrebird (London) Ltd

14 Cornwall Gardens

4 AN

London S. W. 7

England

25th ANNIVERSARY OF INDEPENDENCE 1972 स्वतंत्रता की 25 वीं वर्षगांठ 25th ANNIVERSARY OF INDEPENDENCE 1972

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:- SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Road

Bombay 400020

भारत INDIA

Bombay 20



Safia  
Tenthredinidae

Bombay  
14<sup>th</sup> August '91  
20<sup>th</sup> "

My dearest Gundo,

I hope you got  
the two letters I wrote you some  
time back.

Paulinus must have written to you  
about Father's serious condition. He  
had sent me a wire saying "Father  
sinking".

You are so far away that you  
cannot do anything. I have written  
to Paulinus that if they want me  
I will leave for Ceylon. I  
haven't heard from him after the  
telegram. I wrote to him  
giving your address.

Some time back on 25 July  
there was a big article on  
you on the middle page of  
the Times of India written  
by Dilip Padgaonkar - taken  
from various articles which have

appeared in (2)  
England with a few  
observations of his own! It was  
entitled 'Poet and Vagabond' which  
seemed rather an odd title. The  
day the article appeared Datatreyan  
(you remember him) rang me up and  
said he would meet me and to  
~~write~~ answer some facts from the  
article. His letter to the 'Times'  
appeared on 1<sup>st</sup> August, protesting  
about calling you a vagabond and  
~~also~~ <sup>saying</sup> that it was in Bombay  
that you had met and married me  
etc. I saw him after the  
letter appeared and left books and  
articles with him.

Yesterday he rang me up saying  
that he was very keen that  
justice should be done to you in  
a proper article and that he was  
trying to get 'Time Magazine'  
to let him write about your  
achievements in America. For  
this he will need information  
and I will give him what help  
I can though it will be very  
little - all the materials are  
with you and I don't have the information



(3)  
He will be writing to you also, I  
suppose he got all the matter he wants.  
I hope it comes off. He speaks  
of you with affection and wants  
to do you justice.

I had meant to write  
on your birthday but the news of  
father's illness distracted me.

He had written to me after  
Amma's death and said he was  
waiting for God to call him.

All this must be very distressing for  
you.

Zahra is leaving for a six weeks  
stay in London on 18th Sep. She  
will be staying with her niece  
who is expecting a child shortly.

Please send me a copy of your  
prospective which I lost in a  
bus.

I will post you the two articles  
which appeared here soon.

Do write and give me your  
news. I am anxious to  
know how you are and what you  
are doing. Heart sends love.

Affectionately  
Safia.

BY AIRMAIL  
PAR AVION  
हवाई पत्र  
AEROGRAMME



Tambimuttu

3 Cheyne Gardens

Chelsea

London S.W.3

ENGLAND



दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:- SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinkesh Wacha Rd.

Bombay 20

भारत INDIA



Please send me  
photograph of you this

My dear Gundo,

I was very glad indeed to  
get your letter and find that I am  
godmother to your daughter. I hope  
that I can see her next year.  
At the moment the Government is  
so strict about giving permission to  
travel that I don't know whether it  
will be possible.

As for your papers I rang up Mohsin  
immediately on getting your letter but  
he told me that he couldn't do anything  
about it. I hope by this time  
you have been able to fix up things.  
If there had been anything I could  
do myself I would have attended  
to it straightaway but unfortunately  
in this matter I could do nothing.

Love  
S.  
Today August your  
Birth day.

July 1962  
Sat 1962  
11 15<sup>th</sup>

In future - we to do anything  
please - directly as it is difficult  
to get money out of Mohsin.

In any case I feel very bad at not  
writing to you for so long - I have  
thought every day about you, your wife and  
little SS. and hope I may be able to  
see you all next year. At the moment  
visiting abroad seems very difficult with all  
the restrictions imposed by the government.  
In any case I will be very glad to  
welcome you all any time you  
here. Perhaps you may send me  
a long visit to me  
and all right to you  
both he and his mother are  
to stay with us as long as they  
to.

I've had a rather upsetting time since  
June. Camar Chai - do you remember  
him? He said he reminded you of  
Larry Burrell. Well he came to Bombay  
in June and we found he had  
advanced cancer of the lungs.  
He was in Tata Memorial Hospital  
and died on August 3<sup>rd</sup>. He was  
so full of life and worked so



MA 4-389 Wadia Gandhi  
Gandhi

much to get well in the end he thought to get allright with robe. They couldn't operate — it was too advanced. Chachi and Sultan baba are taking it very well.

Oh by the way I had sent you a parcel of clothes in mid-April to the old address. Please find out what has happened to it in case you have not got it. I believe you changed your address after I sent off the parcel. The post office people could let know what has happened to it.

Biga is allright and she and I are together again. We were never divorced — separated by mutual consent. Whatever it is we are glad for them.

The Kihim house is still in the plan making stage. Now we have got another 2 men, Dara Histry. Privina washt very satisfactory. When the plans are finalized I'll send you a copy. I hope your plan for going to Canada materializes. With love to all

Sabin.

BY AIR MAIL

वाई पत्र  
PROGRAMME  
ENCLOSURES  
LOWED



Tambimbu  
54 East 3rd Street  
New York, N.Y.  
U.S.

CORR - 66

Third fold here

Sender's name and address :-

Ch. Tejapal  
Kavindra Mansion,  
Boddy Rel. Fort,  
Bombay 1, India.

To open cut here



My dearest Candy,

Hyderabad  
15 August '78

A very <sup>very</sup> happy birthday to you.  
I wish I had written earlier so that you would  
have received the letter on your birthday but now it  
can't be helped.

I arrived here on the 3rd of this month with  
Kamala. She came partly because she was having a  
WIT sale (the shop she runs in Bombay for charity) and  
partly to attend a seminar. We stayed with different  
cousins. She with Suraigga's brother and I with her sister.  
The very day we arrived we got the sad news that  
Suraigga had died suddenly in Delhi of a heart failure.  
Her mother Leila who is here and has taken the  
news with great courage and fortitude. (She is an  
inspiration to all)

Under such circumstances my stay has not been as  
very lively as though everyone had been very kind  
and hospitable.

I wish you had seen Hyderabad. It  
is a beautiful city, full of historic associations and  
has a distinct character of its own.

I saw the Salar Jung Museum — it is full of  
all kinds of things, ~~Rajast~~ Rajast painting, French furniture  
and all sorts of things housed in a ugly modern  
building which does not do justice to it. It is  
also badly displayed. The Char Minar in the  
busy quarter of Hyderabad has a charm of its own.  
When you come to India you must see Hyderabad.  
Nowadays my cousins living in Binjara Hills, the  
Malabar Hill of Bombay, do their own cooking and  
a lot of the housekeeping. Servants are difficult to  
get. Saeeda with whom I am staying is very  
capable and efficient yet so unattached, and simple  
and sweet. Her husband Ashim bhai does not keep good  
health. He worked in Telco — a Telco concern and  
spent a lot of his early life in Burma. and has  
had all kinds of strange adventures. Interesting man.  
I had not been to Hyderabad for 30 years  
so it is quite an experience for me to be here.



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme

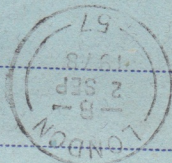


Tambimuttu.

14 Corn Cornwall Gardens

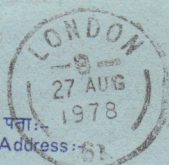
London 4 A N

SW7 England



दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:  
Sender's Name and Address:



REMEMBER  
to use the  
POST CODE!

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Nagar

Dindur West Rd, Bombay

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
No Enclosures Allowed

400 020

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Mehboob will have your shawari sewn. The tailors here are better for this kind of work. I am returning to Bombay on the first run, starting at 4.50 pm and reaching Bombay at 6 AM the next morning. I hope by that time the noisy work on the house will be finished. I hope you are well and looking after yourself. A friend of mine wrote a poem. I will send you a copy. I wonder whether you will consider it a poem!! Will write again next week from Bombay. Hope Paulina, and Chrys and your other friends celebrate your birthday with you. Remember me to them.  
Love  
Sahin



(11)

Bombay  
Monday 23<sup>rd</sup> August '65

My dearest Gundu,

On Friday I had a delightful surprise. Betty Bowlby rang me up from the Taj where she was staying for a couple of days. I tried to persuade her to stay with me but didn't succeed. However she came over and we spent the evening together. She was looking well and happy. She gave me news of you. I have asked her to take a photograph of you when she returns to New York and send it to me. She was here for such a short stay that I had no time to get anything for you. I'm sending a few handkerchiefs of Baputai and a small trinket for Shaktantala when she is a young woman.

Vaseen came to see me this week and wants you to get in touch with your friend Vartanian for going business together.

(12)

He suggests that the following items would be good for sending to New York.

1) Brassware; copperware; E.P.N.S.; straw baskets, trays, table mats etc.; wood articles in teak, Walnut, Rosewood and Sandalwood; paper ~~mach~~ machine, articles, silk fabrics, saris; shawls; ivory, & semi-precious stones — silver jewellery, costume jewellery, wallets and shoes, coir goods, horn <sup>ware</sup> articles and peacock feathers — ladies' handbags etc.

Anything that would be fancied his firm would be willing to supply. They are trying to start business, ~~and~~ so please contact your business friend quickly and write to me what he says.

The firm will send samples of what is wanted.

This seems a good opportunity for you to make a little money.

Please do something about this as soon as you receive this



यहाँ काट कर खोलिये To open cut here →

उपत्र पत्र के अन्तर्गत न भेजिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

S. Lambirth  
1 Ravindra Mansion,  
Backbay Reclamation  
Fort, Bombay 1. India.

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता :- Sender's name and address :-

पत्र पत्रिका और पत्रिका

द्वितीय मोड़ Second fold

पहला मोड़ First fold

I. Lambirth  
c/o Lambirth & Moss  
86 Horatio Street  
New York, 10014  
U.S.A.



(3)

If you like I could write also  
to Vartanian about this. However  
it would be good for you to settle  
what your commission would be for  
getting this business.

Anna is better. She had a  
mild attack of bronchitis.

I haven't yet received your  
book. Betty said you had  
excellent contributors and that  
there was nobody like you for  
editing on poetry.

Do keep in touch, Gunde.  
You know there is a home  
here for you whenever you  
wish to come. Home.

I hope you got my birthday  
letter.

Do write soon

Vartanian  
Associates  
103 Park Avenue  
N.Y. 17.  
Murray Hill.  
3-5453 ad  
3-5454.

With love.  
Affectionately  
Safia



Much love.

Am sorry to  
hear about the  
ST but  
hope you  
are better.

My dearest Grand,

Bombay  
26<sup>th</sup> August '78

I was delighted to find your letter and the note paper with my name waiting for me when I returned to Bombay on the 18<sup>th</sup> of this month. However, I was very worried about your state of health and hope you are much better now by the time you get this.

I am glad you are active again in spite of being so ill. Do be careful of your diet and try and drink as little as you can. It is very important.

What lovely note paper you have used. Altogether it is very good. I am glad to note that your telephone is functioning again and that the one on the note paper is the right one?

I have been extremely rushed since I returned and have not had a moment to myself. First with Dr. Lakshminarayan who I have been seeing every day. My teeth had been pained the very day I left Bombay and all the time I was away ~~the~~ <sup>it</sup> hurt all the time. It appears that there is an abscess deep down in the bone, which is the cause of the trouble. Dr. L. drilled for an hour and a half and took out the exposed nerve and now I have to take antibiotics. My joints had also started paining due to the poison and yesterday I had to walk with a limp!! However that's better and after the poison has gone from my system my 'frozen shoulder' should also improve. If it doesn't I'll have it treated.

Don't worry about me. I also have been active in spite of all this and only today am staying in the house as ordered by Dr. L!!

I have already spoken to Mukk on the phone and will see him next week. He said I was a real fun & lively person. I've also contacted Nissim and Mario Miranda and will see them next week. Also others as soon as I am somewhat better.

Faiz is expected in Bombay on the 9<sup>th</sup> of Sep. He will be travelling by Air India.



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme

भारत  
INDIA

160



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S. W7 4AN

ENGLAND

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Menon

Dinshaw Wacha Road

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
No Enclosures Allowed

Bombay  
400 020

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Shahnaaz daughter of Amin & Azeem bhai will be touring Europe with a friend next month. I have asked her to look you up. Kamila went straight to London from Delhi as Vicky was dying of cancer. She was able to attend his funeral. Herewith Nissim's and Mulk's address. I will write to you again in two to 3 days. I will plan my trip when Faiz is here. I would like to help you in your work and look after you.

Nissim Ezekiel, Dept of English, University of Bombay 400 032.  
Dr Mulk Raj Anand, 25 Colaba Parade, Colaba, Bombay 400 005.

Your shervani should be ready. Mahboob is bringing it to Bombay from Hyderabad. I shall send it with <sup>whoever</sup> ~~however~~ can conveniently carry it to London. In a few days, or soon as I much better will go to the fair and have Shakuntala's blouse made from the measurements she sent.

Am very glad she liked the sari. Hope she comes to London soon and displays it to you! Love, S. Tambimuttu



Bombay

Saturday 28<sup>th</sup> August 82

My dearest Gunde,

By this time you must have got back into the routine of life in London. I hope you are feeling fit and able to work on the Indian Number of the magazine.

You must have received the two letters I wrote one of which I sent through Justice.

~~The~~ <sup>So</sup> far so many has come from Eshu either to the U.S.A. Consulate or to the Syndicate Bank. I have already written to Eshu as well and it is possible she may have asked for the money to be sent back to the States.

What has happened to Shaktikala? I think it is best if you both and Eshu not to write to me and inform ~~me~~ <sup>me</sup> what is happening.

Actually, I have not been myself at all since you both left but am <sup>slowly</sup> getting back to normal.

The plants look nice and everybody praised them. One ~~day~~ <sup>day</sup> there were 6 flowers on the hibiscus plant.

Gunde — odd things have happened here.

On the 26 August I found a small gold necklace missing from my cupboard drawer and Alak found Raju missing from his cupboard. He reported the matter to the police and next day all three of us, Alak, Deepak and myself went there. As we suspected the boy Raju was the culprit and the things were found when he had hidden them <sup>in another house</sup>. In the statement Deepak also mentioned your missing camera and yesterday I was informed that the camera was also stolen by the boy. Apparently small items have been disappearing and certain money ~~also~~ <sup>all these months</sup> from my cupboard. Raju is in custody and since he is only seventeen he may escape soon to



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme



नवम एशियाई खेल  
IX ASIAN GAMES  
DELHI 1982



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S. W. 7. 4 AM

ENGLAND

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Rd

Bombay 400 020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

prison. After I receive the camera from the police  
what should I do with it? I received a notice  
from the Bess Constable Co regarding some private trunk calls  
made by you amounting to Rs 300 but I'm not paying  
any notice.

Do let me know whether you finally went to Ceylon  
and what happened there, and whether Shalabala was  
able to go to the Boston.

As you can imagine I am rather worried by  
all this. Alok is away on leave from the 26<sup>th</sup> 27<sup>th</sup>.  
Deepank has been a great help and accompanied me to  
the Police station. Do write soon Love  
Monkey.

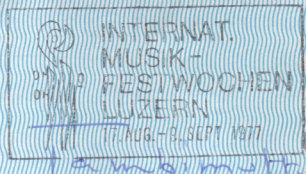






BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION

Aérogramme



14 Cornwall Gardens

London

4 AN

S. W 7

England

Mrs. Susan T. M. ...

c/o O. F. ...

Winkelgutschstr 26

CH. 6003

Lucerne

Switzerland

0013

Today I am taking it easy and after finishing this letter will go for a walk in the woods before having my lunch. On the other side are houses with tiny gardens with quaint shaped roofs tops. Antonia does not eat meat although she is a Jew. She is somewhat spiritual and very taken with Judaism. She wants to return after 4 years when her son is old enough to look after himself. He will settle here and keep on the house. Owen looks a bit like the painter since she is interested in such things. She read everything yesterday and is sorry that I did not bring your poems also! I told her to look you up when she visits England perhaps in the summer. Antonia works on Mondays to Thursday, Friday to Sunday on holidays. I will probably return on the 12th or 13th Aug. We must celebrate your birthday.



Shankar's mother has been ill. She is with you  
in the hospital. I hope she will be soon! 8th August 1982  
My dearest Grand, Love  
Monkey,

I have been feeling very low since  
you both left. I feel I have nearly made my  
ill with worry and depression! Alok was very kind  
and took me out to lunch yesterday and Deepak had  
dinner with me last night but I still have a fit  
of the 'blues' and it will take some days before I  
can be myself again. I did not go to Kishan this weekend as he phoned  
could not be contacted. The change would have been  
good for my morale.

I am missing you both a great deal though  
we disagreed so much! Alok is going away on  
the 26th and most likely Deepak may also go  
after a few weeks if he finds ~~another~~ a better  
job. This would be sad for me since I have  
come to depend on him so much.

I hope you were able to cash your London  
cheque and that you can stay some days in  
Ceylon. Grand, I am sorry if I said or did anything  
to pain you. I am very fond of you and  
so negative at times that I could  
take it.

It was good knowing Shankar. She is a  
affectionate and sweet girl. and I've grown attached  
I do hope your arrival in London will make  
up for all the difficulties you faced here.  
I do hope that shortly your telephone is resumed  
and that your life in London is not too difficult.  
Yesterday I received a wire from Eska addressed  
to Shankar saying 'Money sent to Syndicate Bank 8-5-82'  
as per your cable card. Tyebjee - Love Mom!  
I immediately went to the Bank and told them



Shakuntla must be a wise woman. Is with you  
you ought to know. In a way, she is with you  
later to both. and see you soon! 8th August 1982  
My dearest Grandy,  
Love  
Monkey.

Bombay

I have been feeling very low since  
you both left. I feel I have nearly made my  
ill with worry and depression! Alok was very kind  
and took me out to lunch yesterday and Deepak had  
dinner with me last night but I still have a fit  
of the 'blues' and it will take some days before I  
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we disagreed so much! Alok is going away on  
the 26th and most likely Deepak may also go  
after a few weeks if he finds another better  
job. This would be sad for me since I have  
come to depend on him so much.

I hope you were able to cash your London  
cheque and that you can stay some days in  
Ceylon.

Grandy, I am sorry if I said or did anything  
to pain you. I am very fond of you but  
so aggressive at times that I could  
not take it.

It was good knowing Shakuntla. She is a  
affectionate and sweet girl. and I've grown attached to  
her.

I do hope your arrival in London will make  
up for all the difficulties you faced here.  
I do hope that shortly your telephone is resumed  
and that your life in London is not too difficult.  
Inshallah!

Yesterday I received a wire from Eska addressed  
to Shakuntla saying a Money sent to Syndicate Bank 8-5-82  
as per your cable card. Tyebjee - Love Mom.

I immediately went to the bank.



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme



नवम एशियाई खेल  
IX ASIAN GAMES  
DELHI 1982



T. Tambimuttu  
14 Cornwall Gardens  
London S.W. 7, 4 AN  
ENGLAND.

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu  
1 Ravindra Mansion  
Dinshaw Wacha Road,  
Bombay 400 020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
No Enclosures Allowed

INDIA

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

not to credit any money to your account.  
I am going to the U.S. Consulate and telling them to  
transfer the money to London except for the amount which  
was paid for the Delhi ticket. I hope everything will be  
fixed before you both arrive in London.  
Give Jack Barker my love. I will write to him soon.  
If I can I will come to London next year in  
July. As soon as you have recovered from your journey,  
work full speed at your Indian matters.  
I am selling your book "The Cult of Desire" (erotic  
sculpture of India). Its no good either for picture or  
matter if I can get a good price. Marlow or  
Peter Reikes hasnt turned up. If he does I will send  
some things with him. Please write soon and give  
me your reply. I am very excited.



14<sup>th</sup> September 1965

My dearest Gundo,

Thanks for your letters. I have spoken to Sam about the ~~low~~ export business and he will get in touch with me shortly. At the moment he is v. busy with

18 September. Saturday.

Vaseem came here about three days back and I gave him Jack's address.

He will write to him and explain the policies of his firm. etc.

They are pleased about your inquiry about essential oils. He is inquiring further into what is available here etc.

I hope something can be worked out with profit to both parties and of course to you as well.

Vaseem says that the samples they send have to be paid. However if the samples are found suitable and a consignment ordered then the price of the sample is deducted.

You can rely on the quality of the goods sent. Great care is taken about sending goods as per sample.

I have not yet received your book.

The news at the moment is not very cheering. However it is amazing <sup>how</sup> ~~how~~ everyone here is reaching to it. The country ~~has~~ <sup>has</sup> never been so united as now.

You will be interested to know that Iqbal, Chechi's grandson was responsible for destroying an enemy plane. His own plane was damaged but he managed to return to base and bailed out at an altitude of 3000 ft.

He was commended in the papers and also on the radio.

Apparently he ran into the enemy plane thereby destroying it.

At the moment he is in hospital.

He was in America about



a jeez back and came out  
first among all the other pilots.  
War is however very terrible.

There is not a single Pakistani who  
does not have close relatives in  
India and the same holds for  
the Muslims in India so it seems  
all the more terrible for the two  
countries to fight.

Unfortunately P. has been feeding  
itself on a hate campaign and  
this is the result.

We are all proud of the way  
our fighters are displaying their  
courage and gallantry and proving  
to the world their undying spirit  
and fighting qualities.

At the moment there is a  
possibility of China attacking us.

I hope it doesn't happen but if  
it does we certainly <sup>will</sup> not give in.

What we can't understand is ~~how~~  
the way the U.S.A. and Great  
Britain <sup>are</sup> reacting to the fighting.  
Well - Goodbye and write soon.

Yours ally  
Monkey.

Jai Hind!



Tambimuttu

86 Horatio Street

New York, N.Y. 14

U. S. A.

SECOND FOLD

NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu.

1 Ravindra Mansion,

Backbay, Bombay 1, India.



I'm sending  
you a few  
photo graphs of myself

1 Ravinder Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Rd

Bombay 20

Tuesday 19th September '66

My dearest Gundo,

You must have received my letter and the  
glass vase I sent with Jitender ~~Belp~~ Belp.

I hope she was able to contact you.  
She is staying with our old acquaintance Maya Rani !!

17 Ifield Rd, London S.W. 10. Tel. No 352-2474.

You can contact her in case she has not managed to  
get in touch with you.

Last year I had a most dramatic visit  
in the middle of the night from a young friend of  
yours Saleem Arif <sup>Khurdi</sup> ~~Khurdi~~ who presented me with two  
books from you and then vanished in the night!

Last Friday he appeared again and this time  
I invited him to stay with me till his departure  
from Bombay tonight.

He seems very fond and proud of you and  
talked a great deal about you. It was after  
a long time that I was able to get news of  
you from someone who knows you well.

Unfortunately I have just been recovering from  
'flu' so was not very active but introduced  
him to a few friends and relations who would  
interest him and be of use.

I took him to my cousin Habiba, daughter  
of Iqbal Hydri who is married to Mario  
Miranda who has illustrated one of your



Saleem (2)  
books. ~~the~~ were very impressed by her collection of  
paintings and the artistic way the flat was furnished.  
Unfortunately they were out so he ~~could~~ missed seeing  
them.

Then I took him yesterday to see Zehra  
Hasan Tjebji married to Vazir baten's son. She had  
come from Cambridge to visit us in London - remember!

Zehra is very talented and generally is responsible  
for designing the Indian pavillion in the World  
Fair Festivals. She has just ~~edited~~ edited a book  
on India with 500 coloured and 300 black and  
white photographs specially commissioned by  
Indira Gandhi to give to people when she  
visits different countries. (very expensive book)

Saleem was quite ~~for~~ enthralled by the  
book. (He said it would make Zehra's name if it was sold).

He met Ananya E. B. C. Dutt. The latter  
has sent a book by Saleem which he wants you  
to read. It's an account of the Naval Mutiny  
of 1944? which he was partly responsible for.

I am planning to visit England next year  
in about April or so.

I've written letters to Colleen Johnson and  
to Claude but haven't heard from either of  
them. Is Claude still in Norfolk?

Have you still <sup>any</sup> ~~any~~ contacts with him.

I would be sorry to miss seeing him



(31)  
when I visited England.

Do go on with your memoirs.

Salceem is charmed with some of my things—  
old stuff stuff, and says its given him a lot  
of ideas for his paintings.

I'm sending you two longies which I  
hope you will like and use. Its for  
you use so don't give it away to anybody  
please. I got it today with a lot of trouble.

Now do drop me a line and say how  
you are

With love

Affectionately

Sabin.

---



1 Ravinder Mansion

Dinshea Wateha Road

Bombay 400020.

17 September 1974

My dearest Gundu,

It's been a very long time since I've heard from you — nearly three years or more.

I wrote a few letters to you during this period and also sent you two photographs of myself which I hope you received.

Your friend Dama Yanti rang me up a few days back and today she is lunching with ~~her~~ me.

I will give her two letters to post from London.

About a month back Loretta, (Pauline's wife) wrote to me about putting up a friend of hers for a few days. She also very warmly invited me to visit her in Colombo which I hope I can



(2)  
do something or other.  
It must be nice for you to  
have Pauline in London. I know  
how fond you are of him.

How are you and what books  
are you publishing?

Do make an effort and write  
news of yourself.

I remembered you on your  
birthday and wished I could have  
wished you a happy birthday in  
person!

Henceforth and I are leading  
a quiet life in Bandy.

Henceforth does a lot of social  
work and is also 'interested' in  
vocational guidance. He is <sup>the</sup> Treasurer  
of 'The Old Boys Association' of  
Xavier's College and he organized  
a vocational guidance programme on  
how to apply for jobs and ~~to~~ to  
face interviews.



(31)  
I am not doing much - a little social work for the Maharashtra Women's Council etc.

This month I became an Organizational Life Member of the C. C. I. <sup>club</sup> which is very near our flat.

Now I will be able to listen to concerts on Sundays and play bridge whenever I feel inclined.

I am already a member of the P. V. M. ladies gymkhana but where I play bridge off and on.

I am keeping well on the whole and go about a lot in buses and trains.

Traffic is also a problem in Bombay and to go by car to Bandra or Andheri takes over an hour these days.

There is a great shortage of things, and prices keep on soaring up and up.

I have thought often of coming to England for a while.



(9)  
but so far it has not been possible.  
We are thinking of selling or lease  
the kitchen while keeping some land  
so that we can still make use of  
the place.

If we do sell <sup>part of</sup> kitchen it might  
be possible for me to plan a  
trip abroad.

It will be either this year  
or next year, ishallah.

There are some people I could  
stay with in London - Colleen  
Johnson who visited you with her  
daughter last year or the year  
before, remember.

Do you see anything of  
Claude these days? I would  
very much like to see how Claude  
and Dominic have developed.

What about Laurence and  
Tony. Do you see them oft and on?

You will be sorry to learn  
that Muhsin died on the 20th  
of May this year. For six years



(5)

he had been suffering from ~~some~~ a damaged and enlarged heart which finally gave way.

His wife Shafiqah is taken to very well. Her son Qays and daughter in law Shahnaz (Aminah's daughter) are staying with her with their two children.

For the last month I have been unwell - first a stomach disorder followed by a very severe backache which is still troubling me. This was caused when I fainted every day by illness and fell with a tremendous bang.

It will be a rather two weeks before I'm quite fit.

My hair has gone grey but I quite like it and it suits me.

I'm sending you two copies of the photographs I had sent about two



(6)

Just back in case you didn't get them.  
Dad has took some in kitchen last  
year to which came off very well.  
but I have <sup>some</sup> ~~no~~ <sup>to send</sup> copies & I'll  
have some made and send them  
on if you write me that  
you would like to have them.

Do send me yours if possible.

Our evening of life is  
approaching as Professor Archibald  
said of himself and I  
hope ~~our~~ <sup>your</sup> future will be  
brighter than the present.

You will be interested to  
know that the Peter Parper  
Press are doing well on your  
'Indian Love Poems'. It  
seems to be selling well here.

With love and all good wishes

Affectionately

Sally











My dearest Gunde,

Bombay  
17th Sep 1979

It was a great pleasure to hear from you and to learn that the magazine is coming out next month. You must be frightfully busy. I was ~~concerned~~ to learn of your illness and hope you have recovered by this time.

As regards the photograph by Adam Kerr I will give it to your friend Bhagat. When is he visiting Bombay? I am having a copy made from the photograph. The photograph is very old and in spite of being framed has spots on it. I will have the copy made from it touched up.

I consulted Mitter Bedi who ~~has~~ <sup>in 1957</sup> ~~has~~ <sup>worked</sup> for all the better magazines etc. I also went to Linkas advertising firm. Then they wanted to touch up the photograph I have before taking a copy but I said no as I thought you might prefer to have the touching up done in England.

Mitter Bedi's artist is considered very good so if you agree I could have it done here and save you money. What I will do before I hear from you is just to have a copy taken and have that touched up.

All this will take some time so I hope your friend is not coming immediately.

I will try to sell copies of your magazine but translated in rupees it will cost quite a lot. However, there are people who will be interested all the same.

I don't understand why you are getting so little S.S. I am writing out the recipe for the Oysters soufflé. I hope you will enjoy it and eat it often.

I will write again in a few days.

Do send copies of whatever is printed about you. Hope your trip to the U.S.A. went off well. You must have visited Shakuntla who I hope is okay. Lovingly forward to your visit in the winter. I hope it comes off.



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme



T. TAMBIMUTTU

14 Cornwall Gardens

London S. W 7 4AN

ENGLAND

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion,

Dinshaw Wacha Road, Bombay 20  
400-020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

### Bacon and Oyster Souffle

Time: 95 minutes

1 pint  
2 ~~pt~~ Fresh or 1 package frozen oysters  
4 slices lean bacon - 3 tablespoons flour, 1 cup milk - 4 eggs - salt & pepper  
If the oysters are frozen, thaw them out first. Fry chopped bacon slowly until crisp. Remove from skillet, blend flour with bacon grease, and add milk and seasoning to make cream sauce. Remove from fire and stir in egg yolks. Chop oysters. Add oysters and bacon to sauce. Beat whites until stiff and fold into mixture. Turn into low buttered casserole and bake ~~it~~ in medium oven (350°) for 35 minutes.  
Serves 4.

Menus Bacon & Oyster Souffle, Salad: Romaine with French dressing (with 1 hardboiled egg, a dash pinch paprika, salt, pepper, 1/2 tsp mustard, 1/2 tsp chives, 2 tbs olive oil, 3 tbs foreign vinegar, with French bread cut in chunks & brushed in oil)



Bombay  
18 September '68

My dearest Gundo,

I was very happy to learn that you are now in England. Zennith baba rang me up and told me about the writup in the London Observer of 25<sup>th</sup> August. I went the next day and read the article at the British Council which is situated near our house.

How long are you going to be in England. I hope you will have an enjoyable time with your friends.

Clavde has a London address.  
64 Pavilion Road, London S.W.1,  
besides the country one —  
Orchard House, Watfield, Diss-  
Norfolk.

Faiz and Zain are staying at  
24 St Edmund's Terrace, London,  
N.W. 8.

Gundo, I would be very pleased if you could send me a tape recording as I did

not get the one you sent before. Faiz and Zain are planning to come to Bombay in January or February so if you give it to them they could bring it. Do try and send me a tape with them. I want you to recite a few poems and also sing 'Indingiro, Colombo Mass' and 'Varsity Girl'. You can also make Laurence, Tony and Clavde sing a few words. I am very fond of these three. Anyway I leave it to you — provided I get the tape via Faiz —

A few days back I was very surprised to hear from your youngest sister who was about six when we visited Ceylon. She wants you to know that she has a baby son! She was married last year. Her mother died. As regards my visit to Ceylon there is so much red tape. Pauline twice sent me signed forms but they were not properly attested and so she will have to do it all over again. The officers at the Ceylon High.



Commissioner's office write down  
what exactly has to be done.

I am planning to go in February.  
In January Hedy, Pauline's daughter  
is getting married.

I am nearing the end of  
my cooking classes. I must admit  
how much skill I have to learn -  
although I know somewhat more  
than I did in N.Y. I don't  
get any practice in cooking.

It would be wonderful if  
you could cover this side also -  
but I imagine it is difficult.  
If you can manage it do  
come.

Give my love to Lawrence and  
family - & also to Tony.

Do you remember the small photo  
you had of Tony? I brought it  
with me and it is under the glass  
on my dressing table along with  
other photographs.

Do drop me a line. I was  
expecting to hear from you from  
London.

Affectionately  
Sahib.

BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION

हवाई पत्र  
AEROGRAMME  
Please to direct

S. Tambimuttu

England



पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

Tambimuttu  
A. Dickins Esq  
C/o ~~W. Dickins Esq~~  
~~to Temple Gardens~~  
31 Burlington Avenue,  
New Gardens  
Richmond, Surrey



GONE  
AWAY

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:- SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dhule Wacha Road

Bombay 20  
भारत INDIA



I will be able to stay for a  
month and a half at most.

My dearest Gundo,

Bombay  
27 Sep '68

I was very pleased  
to hear from you especially when  
you have such good things to report.

I do hope you can sell your  
memoirs. It should make very interesting  
reading. The prospect of a symposium  
on you sounds very exciting.

I have the piece ~~about~~ you in the  
London Observer but ~~haven't~~ have not  
yet seen your photograph in the  
Times.

I am so very happy that you  
are ~~such~~ having such a good  
time in London.

Did you get my letter care of  
Tony? I wrote it just a day  
before I received your letter.

Now as regards my coming  
over to England what can I  
~~say~~ think of it? certainly very tempting  
~~and~~ I should like to see  
you very much. I don't know  
whether such an opportunity will

(2)

ever occur again. I could stay with  
Faiz and Zahra and perhaps spend a  
weekend with your cousin. ~~but~~ how  
long are you going to be there. Please  
let me know. <sup>soon</sup> Faiz and Zahra are  
holidaying in Austria but may have  
returned by the time this letter  
reaches you.

Their address is Faiz S. B. Tyabji  
24 St Edmund's Terrace, London  
N. W. 8. Victor lives next door  
to them.

Another thing Gundo, if I see  
you often in London and you  
are drinking the way you used  
to in NY it would distress me  
and I would have no fun at  
all. Of course you can do  
anything you like but to see  
you like that would spoil my  
holiday. (I am talking at excess)  
You see I have not written  
this before but I am having  
a hard time at home and  
my nerves are not in a very  
good state. Harriet b. and  
Zahra are living with us and



(3)  
She is a v. difficult person  
and caused a lot of tension in the  
house.

If I come it better be as soon as  
possible as the London winter is very  
unpleasant Kamila tells me.  
Fitz. would have to sign a Bond and  
guarantee my expenses before the H.  
Comm. of India.

Now I am thinking of coming unless  
you keep drinking all the time.  
It is so difficult ask me to come as  
it will be v. painful for me to  
see you like that especially when  
things are going well with you.  
Do try and keep your end up.

Write to me straight away and  
~~send~~ it by express. If you wish  
me to come I'll try to. I  
can spend a few days with Claude  
and family - also Laurence.  
I'd also like to see Fitz & Zabra  
and other friends.

Claude's London address is 64  
Pavilion Rd. London S.W.1.

The expense is also a contribution  
costing Rs 5600. However I can make  
it on my own by selling some shares.  
In Comm. I have caution too.

Do write and soon.  
With love

Attachment  
Monkey.  
I had fixed to go  
to Ceylon in Feb. but  
I'll have to cancel that.

BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION  
हवाई पत्र  
AEROGRAMME



Tambimuttu

1A Thorney Court

Palace Gate, ~~108~~

London W.8

England



दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:- SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Vacha Road

Bombay 20

भारत INDIA



With love  
Affectionately  
Sally

My dearest Gundu,

1 Ravindra Mansion  
Dinshaw Wacha Rd  
Bombay 20  
27th Sep. 1975  
Tel. No. 250693

Last night I was woken up  
after one o'clock by your friend Salim  
who brought me 'The Jesse Tree' and 'Notes  
to Myself' from you. What lovely books!  
I read 'Notes to Myself' last night and  
found it very comforting and stimulating.

Thank you very much for them. However,  
I was very disappointed at not getting  
a letter from you. That I would  
<sup>have</sup> valued even more than the books  
since it so long since you have  
written to me.

After Salim left I felt sorry that  
I had not asked him to spend the  
night at Ravindra Mansion but I was  
so surprised and bemused that it did  
not occur to me.

I have two P.C. girls staying  
with me in Hancet bhai's room so  
that I could not have given him  
a room but could have found a  
place to sleep somewhere.

I've asked him to call and I

(2)  
hope he does. He told me you were  
all right.

Cadleen Johnson wrote that you have  
broken your leg. I hope you are  
over it now.

I liked Michael Powell. He has  
promised to send me a copy of the  
magazine in which your article  
'Fitzovia' appears.

Please send it by post if you have a  
spare copy or at least let me know what  
magazine and month it appears in so  
that I can read it in the library.

<sup>Salim</sup> The books appearing in the middle of  
the night were so <sup>exciting</sup> <sup>as</sup> <sup>un</sup>nerving that I could  
not sleep at all after it and am  
feeling somewhat seedy today!

There is so much to be done after  
Honey bhai's death and I am slowly  
trying to tackle it bit by bit.

My plans are to sell the Kikim  
house and three fourths of the land.  
I'll keep the remaining part and build  
a v. small place for holidays.  
With the money I get from the sale  
of the house I'll have enough to  
live comfortably and even to visit  
London, at least once, inshallah.



She has been to meet you in Bombay. She is enquiring about you then and to meet you in Bombay.

(3)  
Otherwise I'll be badly off. I'm just  
writing my will. I'm leaving all  
my papers, <sup>letters</sup> and books and articles relating  
to you to your daughter. Also my  
turquoise necklace. Is this address correct  
C/o Basi, 108 Grozier Street, Cambridge, <sup>USA.</sup> Mass.  
Have you any other suggestion? Pauline, or  
some library or institution.

Please let me know if you have any  
other ideas about what I <sup>should</sup> leave  
my books <sup>to</sup> etc. (Would you like to have  
them after me). Anyway you wait now?

Grude, do let me have news of  
you.

Do you ever meet Claude?  
I'm enquiring because if I visit  
England I would like to see him  
and his family and I have  
completely lost touch with him.  
I'm not sure of his address so  
if you have it please let me  
know. Also I want news of  
Lawrence and Tony. How are  
they.

Rumi, Zeenath's daughter  
is settled in London. She  
works at the Tate Gallery. She is  
Mrs Ruman Denby. I forget her  
husband's first name. <sup>his</sup> Museum Assistant.

हवाई पत्र  
AEROGRAMME  
BAY R.M.



Tambimuttu

The Lyrebird Press,  
14 Cornwall Gardens,



ENGLAND

London SW7 4AN

England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS

Mrs. SAFIA TYABJEE TAMBIMUTTU

1: RAVINDRA MANSIONS

DINSHAW WACCHA ROAD,

CHURCHGATE, BOMBAY - 400 020.

Mrs. SAFIA TYABJEE TAMBIMUTTU

1: RAVINDRA MANSIONS

DINSHAW WACCHA ROAD,

CHURCHGATE, BOMBAY - 400 020.

पिन PIN 400020

भारत INDIA



Bombay  
27 Sep. '68

My dearest Gunde,

I am very sorry  
about the letter I wrote you.  
Do forgive me. I was rather  
upset at the time.

I have thought matters over  
and I think the idea of  
a holiday sounds very good.

I had thought years before of  
it but it is so difficult to  
arrange and so expensive too.

It will be a splendid  
opportunity of meeting you after  
so many years. ~~and~~ and it  
will be so much nicer seeing  
our mutual friends like  
Lawrence, Tony, Claude, Biddy  
(she was so kind) together.

The time of year is not very  
good but I will have to

(2)

make the best of it. I have  
already written to Faiz and Claude  
about my proposed visit.

What are your plans? If you  
are staying for an indefinite  
period then I would prefer to  
come when it will be pleasant  
in England.

Faiz and Zubin are coming here  
in Jan. or Feb. and I could  
return with them. However if  
you are staying a short time  
then I better come while you  
are here. It would be such a  
pity to get so far and not to  
meet you.

Have you any plans of coming  
here. It so I could drop  
the idea and meet you here —  
— dear me I think this is  
the only time I seriously  
thought of coming over.

Faiz Please ring up Faiz  
and tell him what your plans.



(3)  
are it any. I have given  
Claude your phone number. Please  
write with whom you are staying  
so that letters don't go astray.  
Anna and Harriet b. think a  
holiday abroad will be good for  
me.

I had fixed up to go to  
Ceylon in Feb. but now I  
don't know if I will be able to.  
Perhaps I can fly there on my way  
back.

Faiz has to sign a bond guaranteeing  
my expenses, burial etc (in case I  
die there). This is required. He has  
to do this ~~test~~ in the presence of  
the Indian High Comm. himself.

Remember me to Helen and John  
Irwin. What a charming couple.  
Which of your brothers is there.

I suppose Chrystantos?

Don't forget to have the tape  
recording ready.

If I can't come - it's difficult  
then you give them to Faiz.

Love Safar

BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION  
हवाई पत्र  
AEROGRAMME



Tambimuttu

1 A Thorney Court

Palace Gate ~~to~~

London W. 8  
England



दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:- SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Vacha Road

Bombay, Fort. India.

भारत INDIA



Bombay  
3<sup>rd</sup> Sep '72  
Finished 13 Sep. '72

My v. dear Gundu,

No news from you for a long time. I hope you are alright and doing well.

What is the latest about the 'Lyrebird'?

A few days back I had a letter from Maurie Green. He and Amy had separated and were on the verge of a divorce.

About ten days back Amy went out at midnight and either fell down or was mugged and found lying in a pool of blood. She is suffering from a brain injury on the left side and may never recover the use of the left side of the body. Maurie writes that the recovery will be a long drawn affair with no assurance as to how complete it will be.

Maurie himself had two heart attacks some time back but is now completely recovered.

My friend Hina <sup>(2)</sup> who visited NY. saw him in May.

Tony had written to me in May asking about Navab Hasan Ali Khan's book on Omar Khayyam. I got the letter late as I was in Britain and have still ~~not~~ <sup>to</sup> answered it. Hasan Ali Khan has been dead at least ten years but his widow Mausama who lives in Hyderabad may have the information he wants.

Yesterday we went for a picnic along Tulsi lake and spend the day in a lovely log wood Forest house. It was very enjoyable and Jamila bahn who recently visited the States gave a talk on her experiences there. Her daughter Yasmeen was two years in Los Angeles during postgraduate studies. She is now touring in Europe and may be shortly in London again. She had tried to contact 'Uncle' Tamsi two years back on her way to the States but you were away at that time. She will be returning end of this month.



(3)  
Several of my relations have been  
abroad but very generally for short  
visits so that it was difficult for  
them to contact you.

I just had a long phone talk with  
Naji Bhabha. She says that except  
for 1 servant everything was sent  
to you. Please inquire whether it  
was sent to your Chelsea address.  
Her Mrs Nadirshah Dinshaw  
La Rouge, St Briland Bay  
Harvey, Channel Islands, England.  
Have you received the parcel.  
Please let me know?

Since before his divorce Harriet bhai  
has got involved with Layette, an  
Anglo-Indian girl with 5 children  
and 1 adopted with no job money  
or prospects. She is already  
supporting her and till recently she  
was putting off marrying him -  
now she says she is willing  
and he has quarantined. It is  
most unsuitable as the girl  
has nothing except looks - no  
background, culture or talent.  
Harriet bhai is annoyed with me  
since I don't favour the match.  
Do write me soon.  
Love  
Safia.

BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION  
हवाई पत्र  
AEROGRAMME



Tambimuttu

Lyrebird (London) Ltd

14 Cornwell Gardens

London SW7 4AN

ENGLAND



दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:- SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Rd

Bombay 20

भारत INDIA



Will write  
again after  
script. Love  
Hank.

Bombay  
September '70

My dearest Grand,

Was delighted to get your  
letter and the prospectus you sent.  
What an exciting venture. 'Lyrebird'  
seems just the right name. I hope  
it will thrive and you get the backing  
you need.

I am also very excited about the  
publication of the Poetry London magazines.  
Will they come out in book or magazine  
form? Do let me know.

I talked to the Secretary Mr. Ramon  
Desai of the Asiatic Library and he said  
he would purchase the your new publications  
as soon as they come out. Also  
probably the Poetry London Po magazines set  
provided the committee okay it. He wants  
to know in what form they will come out.

I delayed this letter as I had to  
locate the translator of the play ~~Tugh~~  
(Tughluq). Girish Kinnard. The English  
translation has not appeared in print yet.  
He promised to get me a copy  
yesterday of the script to post to you  
but he has to get it from the  
Aligre Padawan who produced the play

(2)

I will ring up him again tomorrow but  
if you let me have your New York address  
I could post it there if it's too late for  
London.

I saw the play again. It is good  
but. I don't know how it will read as a  
play. Probably it will need redoing or  
editing. There was a very good review—  
saying how much scope there was in the  
material and that the writer had not  
made full use of it etc.

I will certainly try to get in touch  
with the new trader here so as to send  
you material.

Bombay has changed in this respect.  
There are new regional plays appearing,  
one in Gujarati on Napoleon, another  
in Urdu. I hear very good band  
on ~~Pygmalion~~ Pygmalion.

I would be glad to help you  
in publishing here— however as you  
know getting money is the difficult thing.

Amma is much better; you will  
be glad to know. She sends you  
love, and prayers and good wishes  
in your new publishing venture.



(3)

You will be interested to know that an American called Wright was here some months <sup>back</sup>. For his thesis he has selected the Tyabji family as it is a large and interesting one with several prominent personalities. He is writing on Muslims and various communities and he selected ours as it is still producing vital people after four or five generations. He knows more about us than we do and he got us in his family tree.

I gave him Grandfather Camraddin's diary to read which I have but he had typed to make it easier to read.

Also ~~the~~ the Illustrated Weekly is going to have a number on the Tyabji family. Zeeb Khan is bringing Miss Hyder who is going to write it. They want photographs of G. father Camraddin and some others.

I will give you a copy when it comes out (Khushwant Editor) Do drop me a line giving me your address so that I can send you the script to the states if you are there long enough.

It you are going to be in London after the 14th let me know.

Rummi has married an Englishman this time. She was in London for a week but has now returned. She is a very good and decorative painter. You would like the younger generation. Yasmeen wrote that she was sorry to miss meeting Uncle Tambi!

BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION  
हवाई पत्र  
AEROGRAMME



Tambimuttu

1 A Thorny Court

Palace Gate

London W. 8

ENGLAND



दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रक्खिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:- SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion

Dinshaw Wacha Road

Bombay 20

भारत INDIA



1 January 78

My dearest Granda,

I hope you are much better by this time. I had a fairly comfortable journey and sat with two English ladies, mother and daughter with whom I got quite friendly. However it was a frightfully tiring trip and I reached Bombay at 2.30 AM. Peter was there but the car was not functioning so I had to come back by cab. The temperature was 65 F. degrees but at this moment I was feeling a little hot. (afternoon)

I am now feeling a little better but I've had the most terrible jet lag complaint and felt absolutely drained of all energy till today. It was hard leaving you and especially when you were ill. I hope the phone call did not do you any harm. It was very nice of Jane to ring me up and I really appreciated it. Poo Faiz had to pay over £30 excess for my luggage and so much has been left behind for. I've forgotten my little green address book at Faiz's, I think, so all the London addresses or with at Fred and Telu are not with me. If you want me to write to them please send their address to me. Some time when you are better ask Jane to contact Imran and invite him over. He came to contact to say goodbye and dined with us. He came that last night.

Being here is like being in another world cut to gather and it will take some time for me to get adjusted to it. All the time I think, ~~now~~ you must be watching TV - or I hope preparing a meal or going over to the Social Security Office. I most really live in the present and not in the past. Chander is away in Agra.

I've seen, talked to and gone to several places - though for two days I felt I could not walk even to the next door building.

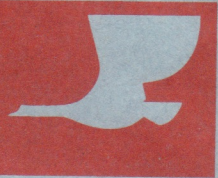
On the 3rd Jitender (she stayed with Hye) came in the evening to see me and later Kamila, Amina and Nazir baba dined with me.

On Wednesday the 4th, Raba spent the day with me - I was feeling very low - and in the evening Zeenud baba came. He enquired about you and sent regards. Yesterday Chika dropped in just to say hello - he was the person who went with Amina to buy my glasses and I went with Jitender later on and she we persuaded me to stay the night at her place. Yesterday went with her to a wedding at Bodir Baug where I met several people. I'm having trouble sleeping, so for a few days with taking Equinal till I feel better.

The house though clean was in a mess. Even the



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme



T. Tambimuttu

14, Cornwell Gardens

London S.W. 7 - 4AN

England

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mansion,

Dinshaw Wacha Rd, Bombay 400 002

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
No Enclosures Allowed

INDIA

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

It could be broken was broken. There was a big crack in the commode etc etc. (now repaired) In a way it was necessary for me to be back. ~~The~~ got Then are so many things to be done but I'll do them slowly.

I had a Xmas card from the French girl with whom I had made friends while returning from Switzerland. I'll keep up with her so on my next trip I can stay with her in France!!

I wish I had ~~had~~ written earlier but so many people for something or other. Do keep on eating Gando and wake from your dream and start functioning again. I will write again soon. I will write to Jael in a few days. Love to her and to yourself. Thank for everything and forgive me for all the temper etc. Yours with love Saffia.



Kohim

12th March 83

Dearest Gunde,

As regards the Segara painting I still have them here. He has not spent any parcel here. I am going back to Bombay tomorrow and will immediately get in touch with Segara after finding out what the paintings cost. I'm sorry I have not attended to this before but I was too rushed and upset to do so.

I'll also ask Lakshman ~~day~~ and send you the London dentist address. Also will ring up Dhiren about your photographs. Will finish the letter in B'by since I to ring up people there. Love.  
Harry.

Letter No 1

9th Bombay  
May April 1983

My dearest Gunde,

I am so ashamed not to have written to you for so long especially in view of your letter and the magazine you sent. What a beautiful production it is.

I am looking forward greatly to seeing you and hope to welcome you ~~to~~ Revindra Manu before very long. As regards the Segara painting I'm keeping them for you. As for the brass sign I will keep it outside so you can do the needful.

Please let me know when you are coming.

As you know I go to Kithin in May but this year I don't know when I'm going.

I have been v. worried which is why I have not written to you. Peter who had arrested was bailed by me and being looked after by his wife Shaker who is also doing my catering. Some days back Peter disappeared and still has not been found. He had broken both legs jumping down to two floors and was barely able to walk. His hearing is on the left of his mouth and when he appears I'll have to put



हवाई पत्र  
Aerogramme



Tambimuttu

14 Cornwall Gardens

London, S W. 7, 4AN,  
ENGLAND.

दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता:-  
Sender's Name and Address:-

S. Tambimuttu

1 Ravindra Mission,

Dinghu Wuchhu Road, Bombay  
400 020

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये  
No Enclosures Allowed

पहला मोड़ FIRST FOLD

best when is 100 rupees. Apart from the money his  
wife and I fear that he may have again killed himself  
or attempted to do so. It will be the best thing  
for him - his case is flimsy but he has been his own  
worst enemy and worsened it. I will be here to be there  
here for the hearing on the 18th. All this has been  
on my mind. Shaktikanta sent me a beautiful  
book on the Waterloo Campaign. I will write to her  
after I finish this.

Deepak's father was in Bombay and seemed very  
anxious to meet you. He has been transferred to  
Poona from June so that it will be possible to  
go there for weekends. He has invited you too.

An article on you appeared in the Times on the  
28th of April. I have cut it out. What is your  
phone number. I would have rung you up if I  
had known your number. I was also ill for some  
time but am now okay.



please drop  
me a line after  
you have given the  
letter to Tanshi.  
Try to make him writ.  
Sally

Dear Sally,

Ravindra Mansion,  
Backbay Reclamation,  
Fort, Bombay  
14<sup>th</sup> December 1961

Thanks for your letter  
giving information about Tanshi.  
A few days after I received your  
letter my letter written to Tanshi  
about six months ago was returned  
to me from the Dead Letter Office.

I am enclosing it with another  
letter to Tanshi to you.

I will be very grateful if  
you will be so kind as to  
hand over these letters to Tanshi  
yourself.

I want to be quite  
certain that he gets these letters  
and I know I can rely  
on you to give it to him.

You have given me his  
new address but I'd rather  
you delivered these letters



(2)

personally as they contain important news.

My mother wants to send a parcel of clothes to Tambi which belonged to my father. It will take about two <sup>months</sup> ~~weeks~~ for the clothes to reach New York so I want to be sure what address I should send them to.

Will he be staying at the new address for the next two months?

I have sad news to give.

On the 2<sup>nd</sup> of this month I lost my father. He was greatly loved by all.

My mother is taking it very bravely. He died in hospital after a brief illness. He had been keeping well for the last few months.

I am on leave till the 26<sup>th</sup>. There is so much to be done.

Dear Saly I am sorry to  
bother you but I know I



Bombay

14<sup>th</sup> December 1961

My dear Gundo,

The letter I wrote you over six months back was returned from the Dead Letter Office about a week back. I would have been very worried about your whereabouts but fortunately I had written to Sully a few weeks back who sent me your present address.

I am asking her to hand this letter and the undelivered letter to you personally as I want to be sure you get it.

I have sad news to give you.

Dear Bampton passed away on the 2<sup>nd</sup> of December. He would have been 91 on 7<sup>th</sup> January 1962.



(2)

For the last two months he had not been well although he went on working and led an active life as usual.

The prostrate gland trouble he had been suffering for years became suddenly very acute and Doct<sup>r</sup> Vakil and Colwell finally advised an operation. We were told that there was no other alternative. His suffering would increase with time. During October Bap<sup>t</sup> also was suffering from hyperacidity and anaemia.

He kept on attending meetings of the Swadeshi Store and working at his table till 12.30 at night. On the 25<sup>th</sup> of November his condition became worse - every 15 minutes or half hour he was going in the bathroom during the night.

In the morning he insisted on working ~~and~~ as always.

On Tuesday the 26<sup>th</sup> he was taken to Breach Candy Hospital



to have a catheter put to relieve  
make him comfortable. The doctors  
didn't think his condition serious.  
It was the operation that was  
risky.

For two days he was allright then  
suddenly his blood-pressure dropped on  
Friday 1<sup>st</sup> December. With treatment  
he was better but during the  
night he was most uncomfortable  
and in pain. At 8.45 on  
Saturday he died <sup>of thrombosis.</sup> Amman and  
I were there but Haneet bhai  
wasn't. Haneet bhai and Zahra  
arrived the same night at 11 P.M.  
For Haneet bhai were very upset  
not to have arrived in time to  
see Bapaka.

Both Amman and I are thankful  
Bapaka was then spared the  
operation.

Amman is taking it very well.  
Relations and friends drop in every  
day. Tyaboo bhai comes every  
evening and goes the following



(4)

morning. Hancit was here a week.  
He will be returning here at the  
end of the month and spend  
two - three weeks with us.

I am on leave till the 20th.

Anna wants you to have some  
of Baptist's kurtas and sherrwanis.  
I will parcel them to you when  
you write me your address.

It will take ~~me~~ about two  
months before the parcel reaches  
New York.

I am sure you will share in  
our grief.

His grave is in a nice peaceful  
spot with trees.

I am also enclosing a notice  
which appeared in one of the  
Daily papers.

Do write. Anna will be glad  
to hear from you.

Thank you for the book of poems  
by Lord Newman. I enjoyed it.



(5)

What are you working on now.  
Do write your mss.

With Love

Attentionately

Monkey

Dear Tambe

How are you. I am feeling his  
loss very much. Relations & friends come  
& so our time passes somehow. I don't  
know where I am it is all so new.  
May his soul rest in peace & may God  
give us strength to bear bear this  
heavy loss.

With kind regards.

Ateka.



The magic

Pupkin



by shakuntala  
Elastater shakuntala





The magic

Pupkin





There was once a  
~~magic pumpkin~~  
a poor family.

They had nothing  
to eat and it was  
winter. winter had  
gone away. It was  
no longer. They saw  
a pumpkin in the pumpkin  
patch. It was glowing.  
It made a noise.

It said to ask for anything  
they wanted. They asked  
for a nice house. Just in a  
minute there was a beautiful  
house. Then they asked  
for some food. Nice furniture  
Curtains. beds. table. chairs.  
Kitchen. bathroom. closets.  
Good clothes. stove. refrigerator  
sink. tel. etc.



They asked next  
to have a castle.  
and be a royal family.

The Pumpkin winked  
and there was a castle.  
They were royal.

next they asked  
to be the King and  
Queen of the sun and  
stars. The Pumpkin  
said Oh no! I would

not do that and changed  
them to poor people  
— again. But they asked  
to be what they  
were the second  
time.





The pumpkin said a lot,  
but that's what you'll  
be for ever.



They didn't quite know  
how to work these  
things. The pumpkin  
wouldn't tell them.

So they fiddled with

things.



They finally found  
out how to work  
things.

They ~~live~~ happily  
ever after



# Poems

The little red house

There was a little red

house with had a mouse.

There was a man

who lived in the house

The man had a ~~camp~~ pan

in with he fried ham.

the ham fasted awful.

he wasted his time  
that little man will never stand.

END

The baby.

There was a baby.

He went crazy

he was sleeping.

bugs were creeping.

But if you sleep you will

weep. THE END



- r y m s  
I salided  
and lost my ball.

My ball! my

ball! went over the  
wall.

Spain needs rain.  
if you care I'll fix the

chair.

Tom come on!  
you ~~don't~~ sleep  
Come ~~don't~~ sleep.  
~~that~~

# Pictures story

The three ~~Bear~~ Bears





Three little pigs



Peter rabbit



Tom and Jerry



The woman who lived in a shoe



Mary Had a little lamb



Old King Coal





SHAKUNTALA

The

END

~~SHAK~~

u





Dear daddy,  
I am having fun.  
I went to a persons  
birthday I miss you.  
There was a big  
fight on the street.  
I just came back from  
school. I got a new  
dictionary. How are  
things going? Andre



Tambimutta  
14 THORNEY  
COURT  
PALACE  
GATE  
LONDON  
W18  
England





can crawl now  
 I made alot more  
 pictures then befor.  
 To Love  
 daddy from  
 Shakuntala



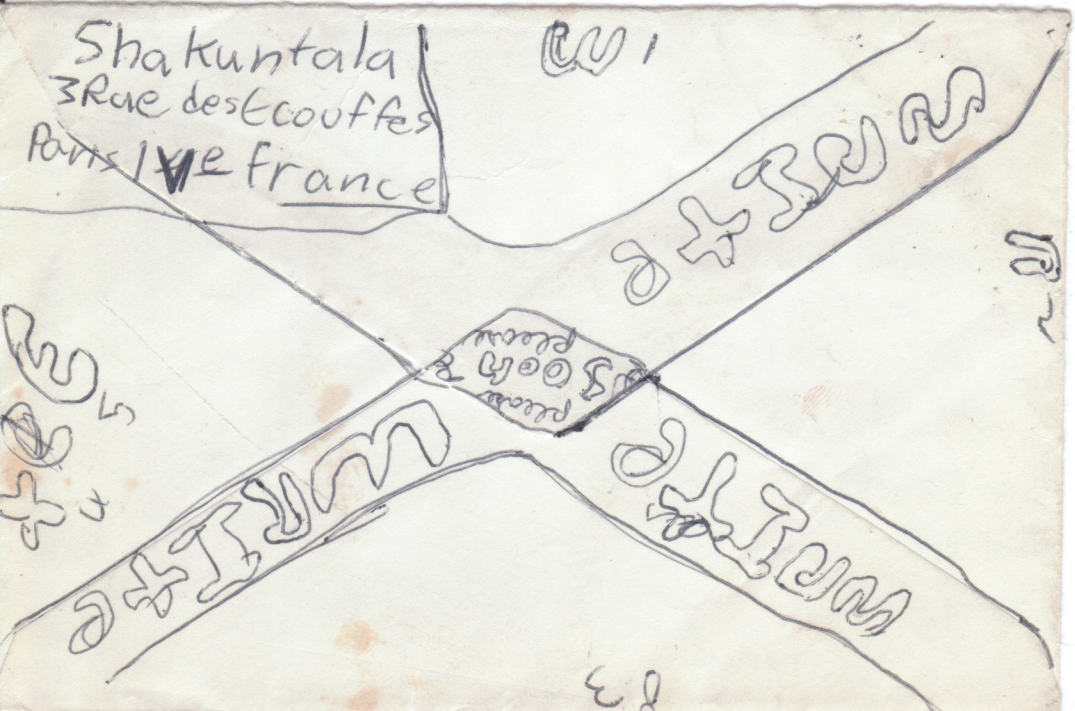
Good-bye

Good-by  
 Good-by  
 Good-by  
 Good-by  
 Good-by



Shakuntala  
 3 Rue des Ecoiffes  
 Paris 14<sup>e</sup> France

CVI





yom!  
yum!

Dear Daddy  
sorry I haven't  
writin in a long  
time but I've been  
very occupied.  
Thank you for the  
five pound note.  
My mother just got  
a new baby. His name  
is Emil Albert Abraham  
Busi. I'm going to get  
a penpal from  
Northampton, England.  
I hope everythings  
fine over there. I think  
I'll be able to get the  
negatives for the  
pictures you asked  
for. I'll send you  
them soon as I can.  
I have to go to  
School now so good by

Love

Shakuntala

Safia

Tambimuttu

XXXX



Dear Daddy,

How are you? Life seems to be getting better for me, thank God!! I'm writing to you from ~~the~~ Cape Cod right now. The weather's been beautiful! I got pretty dark even though I didn't lie in the sun much. Our family seems to be getting along fine. Andre has turned into an artist and his drawings always clutter up the house. He's very good though. He's got a good eye. Emile is a ~~little~~ little rebel. He doesn't let anyone or anything stand in his way. Not even his mother! He also likes to fight and can beat Andre up. What a tough cookie!

Ma and Pa are the same, and Pa is trying to get a publisher for his book. He doesn't think he'll get one, but Jay Neugeborne a fairly famous author here, thinks he will. Right now I'm 14 and I'll be in 9th grade ~~this~~ this year. I'm going to be a freshman, what a drag! I really don't do too well in ~~my~~ school because I hate my sucky teachers and ~~my~~ stupid classmates. But I do get along, and I know I'm improving somewhat, but not as much as I should, because my I. Q. tests show I'm above average. Oh well, dems de breaks miz-ta Tambimuttu sir. I have been thinking about what life must have been like in Ceylon (or Shrilanka) for you and your family. I really don't know much about it, ~~because~~ because Ma told me what little ~~she~~ she knows, and it's not much. Do you think you could send me some of your short stories about Ceylon that you wrote? If you can't find them could you write me and tell me about it, because I am very curious, and would appreciate it.

Well, what's new with you? What have you been doing lately? I've been taking theater this summer and last year. Ma says I'm pretty good at acting. ~~One~~ One major play I've been in is called, "You Can't Take it With You," it's a comedy that takes place in the ~~1930's~~ '30's ~~written~~ written by (Turnover)



2 Second fold

REMEMBER  
TO USE THE  
POST CODE

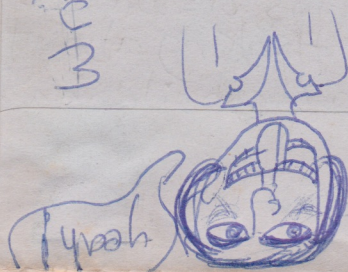
26 SEP  
1976

Shakuntala  
111 South Street  
Woburn, Mass.  
01801

OK  
Thank  
you

Write Back

Soon



Keep on keeping on

Additional message area

Moss Hart and ~~George~~ George Kaufman. ~~I~~ I played  
"Grandpa" one of the major characters, I also took  
ceramics this summer which was fun. I'm not in  
band anymore because I quit in the middle of last  
year along with some other people. Our conductor  
was very unfair. He put me in the last chair farthest from  
the audience 2nd flute when I used to be in the 3rd  
from the front chair 1st flute, just for asking  
a kid ~~loudly~~ loudly where our music was. I play the  
piano ~~somewhat~~ somewhat, and I want to play the electric bass.  
Oh yes when ~~will~~ will you be coming down, and where  
should we meet you? Gotta go now. Love, Shakuntala Safia  
Tambinatti  
XXXXXXXXXX



Dear Daddy,

I'm dropping you this letter in order to tell you that I will be able to go to England on July 12, give or take a day or two. ~~Also~~ Also, I have a deadline for when I should be back at the U.S. at August 3rd.

I'm wondering, are we going to be staying at Ireland for my entire visit? I would like to visit Johann's family if that is possible, and would like a chance to see England.

This summer is going to be quite busy for me it appears. I'm really not going to be at home ~~has~~ at all. What with Nova Scotia, England and Cape Cod I'll really be ~~be~~ occupied.

I had wanted to devote my time to City Studio Theater and to learning Yoga, but I suppose that there is always time for that. I'm glad to see that another issue of "Poetry London" is finally on its way!

I was wondering if you were really serious about following through with it when <sup>you</sup> spoke of putting out another issue. Monique is really looking forward to meeting you.

I also think it will be good for her as well as for me to get out of Northampton for a while. I hate to say it but Ma is "cramping my style". A little while ago we had a terrible argument and I ~~had to leave~~ left home for a while. I'm living at home again now, but I realized that it is time for me to leave the nest. One more year of school and then I'll be ready to strike out on my own (I think). I might just sound like a wiseass teenager, but it feels like the time has come. Monique has already been at Smith college for a year and needs to unlog her head. It's funny, but lately we all seem to be ~~be~~ to have been changing so much. It's not very comfortable being in such an unstable period. It's a time of indecision and





personality growth (or regression?). I don't know why people  
romantically reminisce about their high school days, it seems like a foolish  
type of escape.

well daddyo, I gotta go.

See you in July (I hope), Au revoir.

Love,  
Shakuntala



Dear Daddy,

I did get the letter that you put the incomplete address on. Unfortunately, I won't be able to come to England ~~because~~ because they've raised the tuition here, and I'm not getting any financial aid. As a result I'm pretty well broke and cannot pay <sup>even</sup> half of the plane fare. Even if you were to give me the full plane fare I ~~might~~ might not be able to come because I may be ~~committed~~ committed to working during interterm. However, this still remains to be seen.

Things are not going well financially with the University and I'd damn well like to know what the government's doing with our money! This has been a really interesting semester at any rate, even if it has been expensive.

This weekend I spent visiting a Trappist Monastery. I was really surprised to find out how broadminded the monks are! I got to speak with quite a few monks and even befriended a few. There was one in particular <sup>who was</sup> named Theophane which means manifestation of God. He was just absolutely incredible! He's a very ~~intelligent~~ intensely intelligent man with a gift of real insight and ability to communicate. He read to us a little out of his ~~book~~ as yet unpublished book of short stories called The Magiz Monastery and I was very impressed.

His stories are rather gripping and are written in an excellent style. I would give my right arm for that book! Anyhow, I found out through him that there is a 5-week conference/seminar being given by Cornell College and they're ~~making~~ invited Rama Das, Allen Ginsberg, Leonard Cohen, and Joshu Sasaki Rashi, to name <sup>just</sup> a few to come and teach! ~~I'm~~ I'm hoping to be able to work my way through this summer so that I can attend this conference. ~~I~~ I have a feeling that it could be very ~~interesting~~ interesting! Things are going pretty well here. I tend to go through dramatically greater ups + downs living here in the dorm however. Somehow there's something very unnatural about living in a dormitory set-up. It seems as if everyone is so totally fixated on what they have not done ~~or~~ or finished that they forget totally about what it is to live! <sup>now</sup> There is much imbalance and useless self-destruction here. People are always seeking the perfect escape here, the predominant escape being sex + drugs + rock'n'roll. Lots of filth, broken glass, broken spirits. It's a lucky thing they've got someone like me around to give them something more substantial such as love. Very few know



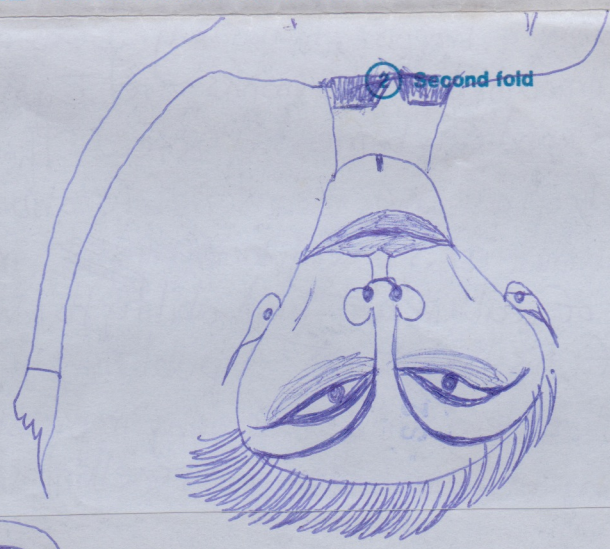
Shakuntala Tambimuttu  
111 South St.  
Northampton, Mass.  
01060  
U.S.A.

Anthony Beland  
335 Eckwith St  
#6 p.m.



TAMBIMUTTU  
14 Cornwall Gardens  
London, S.W.7.  
England

AEROGRAMME VIA AIRMAIL PAR AVION



dat's deplacel  
SSWOOZ



USPS 1978

Additional message area

How to love here, so they've still got a lot to learn and experience. I only just learned how to give a little while ago. It's funny you'd think that's the first thing that parents and teachers would teach you as a child, ~~but to communicate~~ but I guess that their primary concern is to teach you how to play the game. The predominant rule is to play or be crushed. Thank God we can rise above that kind of stuff. Well anyway, we're all going to be here for only 4 years of our lives or more, and on the scale of life that ain't much. Well, daddyio, I'm glad to hear that you've recovered from ~~the~~ pneumonia. That's pretty heavy stuff. You sure are a tough old guy, incredibly durable! Tell me, what's your secret? As for myself I'm not planning on getting sick for a while. I can't afford the time or misery. Oh well, stay healthy! Love, Shakuntala

P.S. Could you send me Jane's adress?



Dear Daddy,

Here is a letter that Dineshnandini Dalmia sent to me by accident. Thank you for the letter, when you write it's always a good sign that you're feeling somewhat up to par. I recently took a trip to Chicago during March vacation to visit my uncle and cousins. Poor little Naomi, my nine-year old cousin was stricken with diabetes, so I had to sacrifice my vacation to visit her and <sup>to</sup> cool out her ~~the~~ household. Grandma Smith's brother died about the same time I went to Chicago and ~~tomorrow~~ <sup>tonight</sup> is the first night of Passover. I've been so involved with family weddings, funerals and disasters that I'm just barely getting all my work done. I really won't have another vacation until school ~~on~~ is let out for the summer, and then I plan to go straight to work on Martha's Vineyard so that I can earn money for next semester. I will be sending Safia another letter



reconciliation soon, along with a book that Pa  
picked up on Napoleon. I already have the  
addresses of my London / Zambia cousins, but  
believe it or not, I don't have Aunt Ann Pages  
address ~~now~~ <sup>an</sup> ~~then~~ do I remember the names  
of uncle Peter's children, so if you could kindly  
send me these things I'd be very happy.

I received a nice postcard from Jack Barker  
and Uncle Joe in Sri Lanka a few weeks ago.

I can imagine that they ~~have~~ really had a  
fun time together. I'd like to write to Uncle Joe, but  
I'm not sure whether his wife will let him ~~have~~  
his own mail, without opening it first. Oh well, I'll  
just have to try and see. Well, I must be off  
to work now, so I'll be writing to you again soon.

Stay well and productive! Love,  
Shakuntala



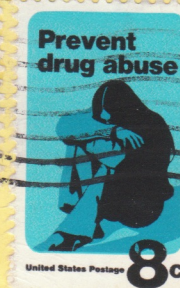
111 South St.  
Northampton  
Mass.  
01060

Dear Daddy,  
I got your books and  
picture. I want to thank  
you for them. I hope all is  
well. I am going to camp  
and it is fun. We hike there  
swim, play, and do other things.  
Things are well here, and I  
miss you.

Love,  
Shakuntala  
Sofia  
Tambimuttu

XXXX

Shakuntala Tambimuttu  
111 South St.  
Northampton, Mass.  
U.S.A.



Tambimuttu

14, Cornwall Gardens

LONDON, S.W.5, AIR

ENGLAND

MAIL

AIR

MAIL



Dear Daddy,

Thank you for everything. How have you been?  
I've been feeling pretty badly, because I got in  
trouble with my parents for talking up to McDonald's  
at 11:00 at night. But that's all in the past now.  
Did you know I take piano lessons from the  
neighbors next door? I'm also saving up to buy  
an electric guitar for next year.

The weather in Northampton has been pretty  
hot. It's almost broke the record which is  
136° I think. André is now six years old.  
His birth day was about three days ago.

I don't want school to start (which is pretty soon)  
because all my grades are shot. Maybe I'll get  
better grades ~~this~~ year. I'm going into 8th grade,  
by the way. I have become a music friend and  
I've been trying to find out what Alice Cooper's address  
is. I also sent in a letter to a record company  
asking if I could be one of the listeners for  
new records, since they asked for volunteers. They  
need listeners so they can rate the records.

As you know, me and my family have been planning  
(turn over)



to go to the Cape, the last two weeks in August,  
I've told you just about all there is to tell.  
What's been happening with you?

Oh yes, also my mother found out that some of my  
friends smoke weed. It wasn't that serious though

Well, I've got to get going

Love,

XXXX  
0000

Shakuntal  
Safiq  
Tambimullu



Dear Daddy

(1)

You know, I wish there were some other name I could call you. ~~Saying~~ Daddy makes me feel like I'm only 3 years old. Perhaps dear "Father Figure" would do? I hope that all is well with you, as things are going wonderfully for me. I've been methodically whittling away at the husk of life's little illusions and the more I see of the core, the more at peace I'm becoming. I've been reading all kinds of wonderfully esoteric books of different kinds of philosophies and mysticisms. I've been studying Hebrew again on my own and the significance of both the numerical significance of Hebrew letters as well as of Hindu numbers. I've also been getting ready for college which is really very exciting. As you can see I've been very happily busy and I feel as if I've been growing at a tremendous rate. Pa and Ma are a little afraid that I'm becoming very flaky since I've become so interested in life cycles, mysticism & such. But you know, once I sink my teeth into something juicy I really must continue absorbing it until I feel that I've had my fill. And to tell you the truth I think that the world is going to need ~~more~~ people who have been educated in ~~exactly~~ that certain area more than ever ~~for~~ as this world is going to be facing even harder times than it's already seen in the era next era to come. As for the poetry you asked for, I've managed to discover two poems that ~~are~~ I won't really be embarrassed to show you. You may take them or leave them as you will, whatever you decide won't bother me in the least. Turn over this page and you will find them.



## FRAULINE

Clottered within her polished shell,  
A thousand voices ~~entice~~  
entangle and entice,  
Pull and press against  
her smooth thin walls.

Sensually her body swells from  
crashing atoms within,  
Sadistically, she presses her outides  
in with a cold pressure that begins in  
the center of her brain.

Lips pressed tightly, nostrils strained,  
she strives to cover over the obvious chaos within.

Measuring each step,  
measuring each breath,  
afraid that one tentative  
inhalation will give her away.

The dock on the shelf  
seriously makes know its ~~presence~~ presence  
in a series of vibrations.

And with each roll of metal  
repercussions.

The weight of her being  
shifts a little to the left  
of the cutting knives edge.



(2.)

Shades of a whispering past waft through my strands  
of hair, and stretched out hands,  
~~the~~ carrying the smell of  
pomegranates and silk,

Reminding me of a time when I was not yet born.

She walks with grace of a dancer  
who knows only sacrificial flowers and incense ~~and~~ bells,  
~~whose~~ palms are flirtatiously red.

Her blood, like mine, is also red,

yet to me the very folds of her fine falling cloth

seem to breathe ~~the~~ the perfume of <sup>high</sup> immortal Shiva,

Unknowing vessel of wisdom, so finely cut and formed  
The blue stone that is her polished flesh has not been  
altered by the rain of petting moments.

Myself, a mutant of sandstone

I wait to feel the wind sway me as the sea  
moves salty pastures.

Grain by grain, with every moment brought ~~a~~ closer,  
the diminishing figure becomes less with its age.

~~Sage rock is consumed by the breeze.~~

~~Holes~~ Holes will speak of its antiquity  
where the blue light faintly gleams.

This poem I don't like as much as the other. It lacks  
a certain simplicity of rhythm, ~~and~~ <sup>that I value</sup> a certain consistency.

The words in this poem are not arranged as effectively  
as they could be, there's a lot of word wastage.

However, ~~I~~ I didn't want to send you just one poem,  
so here this lies in your envelope,  
(over)



I'm really looking forward to going to U. Mass and  
leaving taking a class in creative writing so that I can  
learn a little about the structure of poems etc. I know  
that I could do it by myself but I'd rather have someone  
who can give me their criticism work with me. At any  
rate my main concern now is not so much poetry writing  
but gaining experience. Just think how much better my  
poetry would be if it had substance, real juicy ~~substance~~ substance!  
I'm really having a hard time finding a medium to  
express whatever it is I do express. I like music but on the  
other hand I like writing but on the other hand I like  
needle work and so on and so forth. Will I draw? Will  
I write music, what will I master? According to a  
psychic that I've talked to he tells me that my medium  
is people! Quite strange eh? He tells me that I have the  
rare talent of being able to change people's Karmic cycle!  
But my goodness, I can't go around creating living  
sculptures for the rest of my life! I certainly can't hang  
people on my walls, I need an art for myself, and  
if I help people along the way, good. Ah well, with a  
little application I'll find what I'm looking for anyway, so  
why worry? I just happen to be one of the most lucky  
people around. Well, I hope that I'll be seeing you this  
January and that everything is well with you as it is with  
me. Please have a wonderful birthday and give my love  
to Jane. See you later (?)

Love,

Shakuntala

the T.



IX



THE HERMIT

A Tarot Card for you. Unfortunately it's not of my own design. The Hermit card represents the gaining of and seeking of wisdom. The Hermit carries the Lamp of Truth containing the Seal of Solomon to guide those who seek wisdom. He remains on the heights throughout the long nights of spiritual darkness.

Have a good Birthday,

Love, ~~Shakuntala~~ Shakuntala







1980

Don't you just  
love that shitass  
grin?



DEAR

DAD

THANK

YOU FOR

THE



PAPER

SHAKUNTALA







Dear Daddy,  
Thank you for the money  
and writing paper and the china  
flowers, I couldn't get you  
a present I'm awfully sorry.  
I miss you. Merry Christmas and  
Happy New year.

Your daughter

Shakuntala

The Tambimuttu

x x x



நல்வாழ்த்துக்கள்

Dear Daddy,

Dec. 22, 1982

Happy New Year!!

I hope you're doing well. I'm sorry that it's taken me so long to write, but I keep spending all my time job-hunting and ~~forgetting~~ until I'm pooped. ~~But~~ Despite the joblessness, things are going well in general. I'm still working at WFCR radio on the U. Mass campus which is a lot of fun and experience for me. ~~My~~ I'm officially labeled as a technical assistant to a half-hour weekly kids show known as "Kidsword" ~~which~~ which is totally produced at the station. The producer is a very humorous earthy lady, and ~~then~~ I really enjoy working with her. So far I've only been working on sound levels and learning how to edit, but I'll soon be adapting folk tales for the kids to read out loud. Too bad it's <sup>only</sup> public radio, ~~and~~ for I don't get a salary. However, I do get national publicity. I'm sorry to have missed you this Christmas ~~but~~ but ~~it is~~ it is difficult to move around when money is tight. Probably I can raise



2.  
some funds by summer time ~~and~~ without too much difficulty. In the meantime I hope you <sup>will</sup> manage to let yourself relax for the ~~the~~ winter.

I'm sure that you are being hounded with letters from Indian millionairesses, but don't let them get to you. I've written to Dineshnandini Dalmia and to a few of our relatives but have yet to hear from any of them. I'm still intent on doing family research and ~~there~~ our Sri Lankan family is a goldmine.

As for the Busi's and the Smiths, all is well and clamorous as usual. Uncle Brian is now living in Israel, Bobby is in Illinois and Perry is in Northampton purposely to haunt us. However, Hannukah was still a lot of fun. Mom's had a bad year in real estate since no one can afford to buy a house anymore, but she's hanging in there like a trooper.

By the way, I ran into an old acquaintance of yours whose name was Jane Yolen. She knew you from <sup>the</sup> the Greenwich Village days at the White Horse Tavern. She ~~is~~ is now writing excellent children's stories and told some fantastic stories at ~~the~~ our show ~~where~~ which is where I ran into her last week. She seems like a nice woman, but I wonder if you really remember her! ~~She~~

Oh, while I remember I'd better ask you if you have Kathleen Rainer's address and Auntie Ann's.



3.  
I forgot to get their addresses before I  
left London and really do ~~the~~ want to write  
to them. Oh well, there's no other news to  
speak of. In Northampton <sup>are</sup> very little changes.  
Life is the same day to day and it's very  
safe or snug in the Pioneer Valley.  
~~Will~~ Have a good winter Daddy and I'll  
be ~~back~~ writing again soon. Remember to  
stay warm!!

Love,

Shakuntala

XXXX XXXXXX XXXXXX XXXXXX



Dear Daddy

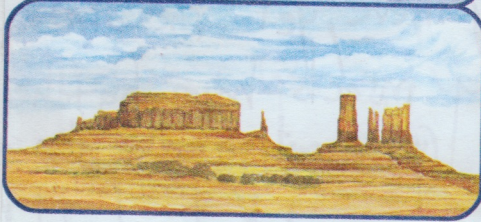
FEB. 20, 1985

Thank you for the letter, it was good to hear from you. I've been buried in an avalanche of books and papers lately, and even though I've only been in school for two weeks, it seems like much longer! However, I am enjoying myself, since I'm finally feeling useful and constructive. This semester I have courses on the History of Broadcasting, Media Programming, Latin + Greek elements in the English language, Hebrew, and Human Physiology. I've decided to minor in Zoology although my major is now in Communications Studies. The snow is two feet deep here, yet the air is as warm as spring and ~~the~~ many insects have hatched ahead of the spring schedule! (you can easily get another at a store that sells them, I guess) I'm sorry, but I don't know where your direction booklet is for the tape recorder. Perhaps it is buried on your bookcase in the living room? I'm glad to hear that you're still in touch with Mr. Jayakar and espec. with the President of Sri Lanka. Good luck ~~in~~ with trying to answer all his "official" questions!

I am certainly interested in working on a film with your Director friend in Hollywood, if it is workable for me and for him. Next year I will still have two more years ~~of~~ of school, but there is no reason why I couldn't take time off ~~to~~ (turn over)



② Second fold



**See the U.S.A... vacationland of the w**

© USPS 1981

Additional message area

to ~~gain~~ earn credits by working ~~in~~ on this film. ~~In~~ Meanwhile  
I shall still slog away at WFCR. I'm also working at  
a student-run collective restaurant called EARTHFOODS. I'm  
learning every aspect of running a restaurant from management  
to payroll, to dishwashing. And most of all, I get paid!! By the way,  
I have time off from school starting from March 19 to March 27.  
However, whether I will have money then or not is questionable so we'll  
have to wait and see whether I can come visit. Next weekend, Aunt  
Irma's only son, Paul Diamond, who is a very famous photographer  
in the U.S., is getting married. At last at 40 years old! (see separate  
page)



Dear Daddy,

Thank for the telegram you sent me! Now all I need is a private jet so that I can fly over to London for my first-getting-published party. My friends over here are overjoyed because I'm the first in my circle to have ~~been~~ had my work published. However, little do they know that I have a new friend who has won a National Poetry Award and has had her poetry bound in a book. Whatever the case may be my dear father, I really don't have confidence that I'll ever get anywhere through my poetry. Right now I'm still going through what's called a "writers block" and I don't think I'll ever emerge from it. I've only been writing these long morose, egotistical essays about society, and believe me they're pretty awful. However, I am very much involved in theater work and presently I'm working a play called Emergency Exit with the City Studio Theatre. This play has gotten very much publicity in all of the newspapers since it is ~~the premier~~ the world premier and its writer is helping to direct it. The man's name is Alexei Kuostenko and he is a Russian dissident whose work was stifled by the Soviet government because it had no positive hero. It is mainly a play of ideals, and its characters are not well-formed and thus difficult to portray. CBS news also came to interview Alexei ~~and~~ and unfortunately I missed their arrival and was not able to sneak a "Hi Mom, it's me!" on television. Spring has broken out all over, yet I cannot say that I feel terribly overjoyed or spring like. They raised the drinking age in Massachusetts to 20 yrs of age and now I have to wait for three more years until I can drink legally. This is rotten because even though I can still drink illegally, I am prohibited from going to bars and seeing bands and concerts where they serve liquor. This can really kill a social life. Also, all the poor college students now have nothing to do on Friday and Saturday nights except for hide sniveling in their dorms curled up with their illegal spirits. ~~drinks~~ I'd like to be able to come to Europe this summer but I don't think that I have the money. Working at a shoe store does not have much to offer in the way of money. Life at home here is very strange. Both of my parents seem so thick and insensitive when it comes to handling my easily bruised brothers. To tell you the truth, I think that my mother is too upset with her own life to really be able to deal rationally with her children. She has never admitted that she is not content with her role of a plain housewife/mother, but I think I can sense it in her. Here she is a Smith graduate and all she is doing is housewifing? At any rate she has taken up selling real estate, and with that as well as her Sisterhood meetings and ERA meetings she is rarely home to be able to give my brothers the support they need. My father is cynically sharp with me and my brothers and usually hides in his library all day. However, I feel that he spends enough time with my brothers when they need him, even though he does not fully understand them. As for myself, I have tried wrongly to cut myself off entirely as I can from the family incidents and explosions. I usually keep to myself and generally just try to stay out of everyone's way. This is not a good way to deal with family problems, but as I tend to be overly sensitive and unable to fully express my views upon our situation to the ~~rest of~~ the family it ~~gives~~ gives me the shelter I need. I feel that I still ~~need~~ need to see an analyst of some sort to help me sort out the complex problems, but I did not benefit from the last one and cannot afford another. However, don't get me wrong, life is still fairly good for me despite my family woes. I am no longer in honors English and I am much happier for it. My new instructor is much better than the old, and is more concerned ~~with~~ that we have a full understanding of what we read or rather than that we write fully structured papers no matter how shallow the content. My social life is good, and my friends all seem to think that I hold some sort of infinite wisdom. However, this is ironic because my teachers seem to think that I am pretty stupid ~~am~~ because my marks are so bad in school.



However my marks are least of my problems as I know that plenty of people have succeeded in life without being A students. I have been doing a little cave exploring with the wilderness group I belong to and this is an experience beyond anything I have ever experienced before. We descended into the bowels of the mother earth with our head lamps and warm clothes, sometimes crawling, sometimes standing ~~jobs~~ to observe the most beautiful formations I have ever seen. Beautiful buster shaped rocks in rows, filled with mirror like, deathly calm water, and long tunnels carved by rushing water ~~in~~ caused us all to be filled with a sober appreciation of what we had seen. At the end of the trip we were all quite muddy but we all felt that it was totally worthwhile. I cannot wait for the summer when I will be able to pursue many of my current interests without interference of my ~~schoolwork~~ schoolwork or teachers. I will definitely become involved with some sort of dance class and I would also like to take up transcendental meditation. I think that both of these things will be good for me as I need to keep fit both physically and mentally. By the way I was very amused by that article which you sent me about yourself. It's funny that I have to learn about you, my father, through books and articles. Sometimes I wish that I had grown up with you and wonder what it would be like. Sometimes I romanticize about it ~~and sometimes I wish that I had grown up with you~~ But from what I have gathered, I've learned that perhaps it would not have been good for me to grow up with you as it is difficult for you to take care for yourself. Surely you have benevolent friends, those who make sure that you will feed yourself from time to time and won't let you run down. Yes, you are very interesting to me as you exist ~~in~~ in a mythical superhero spot in my imagination. And that is why I have wondered what it would have been like to truly have lived as your resident daughter. I can only imagine you ~~only~~ only aided by the fragments and bits and pieces of the strange tales and few encounters I have had with you. I wonder if my picture of you is true. How much have I distorted it, how much is there that I have yet to see? In many ways I feel lost and disappointed because I have lost touch with part of my ancestry. There is a whole chunk missing from my background, and ~~it~~ it. I hope that in ~~knowing~~ having been cut off from my roots, that I will not become like the inventions and machines which spring from my mind. One needs to have a base a foundation, and unfortunately my base is only half formed. Sometimes I get so frustrated because I can't ever have time to relate to you, these damn letters ~~of mine~~ of mine only come out being watery-watery and full of stupid sentences. And when I see you ~~I know~~ I know that having worried about seeing me the next day you drink and drink the night before and are too hung over to feel good being with me when you do. I know that there is more than that side to you, and I just wish that we knew each other well enough to not feel uncomfortable or uneasy about seeing each other. In that way we could be very natural about each other, and in this way I think we could both fulfill a missing part in our lives. Unfortunately however, I live a little life in little Northampton U.S.A. and I am not out of school and won't be for another year. However when I get out I think that I will owe it to myself to come out and stay with you for ~~enough~~ enough time to try and form and understanding of you, however partial it may be. I know that my step father disapproves of this greatly. But this is only because he is afraid ~~of~~ jealous that you may steal away my love for him. I can understand this, yet it is totally irrational fear to be bred in such a rational man. Perhaps he is too rational. I don't know if he realizes that one's capacity to love is infinite. It's not a limited ~~sort~~ thing which is capable of being all used up. Perhaps someday he will realize his fears are ill-founded. ~~I think~~ I think that he really feels that he is your rival. You can imagine how this really screws me over! At any rate I think that I can handle this. I haven't written to Johann in a long time as is my usual sin with all my correspondants. Is he doing well? I wonder how spring time in England affects English students. I know that in America students become quite suicidal and usually jump off the U. Mass world's biggest library building. These are college students of course. The high school students are usually pretty jubilant since spring indicates the fast approaching end of the school year. ~~and being able to eat outside in the beautiful park across the street from the high school. Personally~~ I always have mixed feelings at spring, but I feel things more acutely than I do in the winter. I think that I'm finally starting to grow up. Well Daddy, I hope that this spring is a good one for you and I hope that I'll see you this summer. See ya later, Love, Shakuntala T.



May 10, 1983

Dear Daddy,

I'm in the middle of exams right now, but thought that this is probably a good time to write seeing as everything is about to switch itself into the summer groove. This means new jobs, new locations, new clothes etc. etc. It'll be good to shake the stuffy school/winter from my hair. We've been having a most miserable spring. It's either too hot + muggy, or too cold + rainy. I think that I may live on the The Vineyard again this summer. ~~However~~ if I don't find a job there I was hoping to go to Summer School and possibly hitch up with the local Cable TV station. I'm broke as usual, but am still planning to pay Safa back in small part with some of my summer earnings.

I go out dancing a lot with my friend Christopher James and just in this month alone we've managed to see the great R+B singer James Brown and a most wonderful young black opera singer named Wilhemina Fernandez. She starred in a New Wave French movie ~~th~~ called "Diva" and it is very popular here in the U.S. She sang at the Academy of Music just down the street from me, and really put on a good show. I even wore a sari (courtesy of Safa) for the ~~see~~ occasion, which made Ma go "ooh", and "aah"! Ma is so negligent, she hasn't even written back to Safa yet after 1/2 a year!! No wonder Safa won't write back to me! I sent <sup>her</sup> a nice book on Napoleon, but still, no word of pardon,



~~the~~ no line of reconciliation. We must have really  
offended her! Ah, well. India seems a long way away,  
and really it's been already half a year since we've  
been there. I wonder how our old friend Srikant Verma  
is. Have you heard from him? What about Pupul? I realize  
that you must be having quite a difficult job of sorting and  
organizing all that raw material. I know that sorting  
isn't your specialty, and you have so many different projects  
simmering all at the same time. Is Bharati Sarabai  
pestering you these days? I wouldn't be surprised if  
she ~~now~~ came and moved into a flat next to you just  
to have you as her sole, private ~~the~~ poetry editor and  
tutor!! Ah, you have a way with the lady millionairesses!  
The family here is doing well. Ma moved to a new office and  
is much happier there. Now with some luck she'll be pulling in  
money. By the way, I would like to write to Andy Ann,  
Mangalam, Peter et al, but don't have anyone's address.  
Could you please send them if you have them? Oh, by the way,  
you were briefly mentioned in a new book that has been written  
about the Stowell family. I don't remember who wrote it, but I do  
remember the passage as stating something to the effect that  
Mr. Edith wanted to tame you ~~as~~ as she felt a white mem-sahib  
was in order for you! Also, your friend Henry Moore is having  
an exhibition of sculptures + drawings at the Metropolitan  
Museum next week, and he got a nice write up in the New York  
Times. Well, I've got to hit the books before it gets too late!  
Hope all is well, Love Shaktuntala.



Dear Paddy,

I hope that all is well in London and that you're surviving without your secretary. Hopefully your phone is installed by now, although it wouldn't surprise me if it wasn't. My trip home went pretty well without any dilemmas. I found Nina at the store she worked at and stayed with her for a couple days and then returned to ~~the~~ the beautiful town of No-ho. The folks were frantic when I walked into the house as they had been expecting me to walk in any minute for ~~about~~ a week and a half. However, after going vent to their post-relief anxiety and tension we had a nice home coming dinner. Evidently everyone in Northampton is under the impression that I'm now a seasoned "woman of the world" and all the old ladies wearing half an inch of furrowed, ~~and~~ cracked makeup on their faces came and covered my cheeks with their oily lipstick, all eager to hear "the story". I didn't know quite what to tell them! What are you telling people I wonder? Probably a simple "Leave me alone". If I know you. Well, here are my plans. I've moved back to Northampton as I'll be going back to U. Mass this Spring Semester. In the meantime I've got a part-time job and I'll be living with the folks while I go to school. ~~The~~ My tuition is now free as ~~as~~ U. Mass just passed a new law that all family members can go to school free of charge. Lucky me. However, I still hope to go to Emerson next year to finish my Bachelor's Degree which will mean I'll have to push for a scholarship this year. However, I'm not letting money get in my way if I can help it! I wonder how the magazine's getting along. Have you worked on it at all? What about getting a new secretary? Have you looked? If you haven't, don't feel nagged by it,



Shakuntala Tambimuttu  
111 South St.  
Northampton, Mass.  
01060



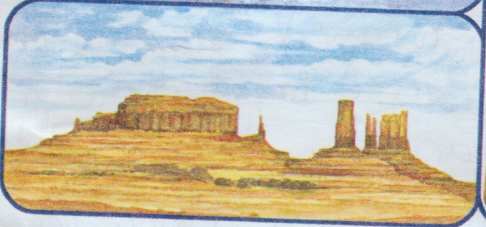
**Tour  
The  
United  
States**



Tambimuttu  
14 Cornwall Gardens  
London S.W.7  
England

AEROGRAMME • VIA AIR MAIL • PAR AVION

② Second fold



USPS 1981

**See the U.S.A... vacationland of the world!**

Additional message area

It will be quite a success if you've just managed to get yourself well and nothing else. As for Saria, she's sent us at least three letters and sounded very frantic. However, I've finally sent her a letter, so she should be feeling a bit more calmed down. It's crazy though, even after getting my money through the American Embassy, the 300 dollars have turned up in Bombay!! What a joke the Syndicate Bank is! Well Daddy, I miss you and I really hope you're doing alright. I'll be writing again soon. In the meantime I'll be writing to Uncle Joe and James and I'll keep you informed on them too. Thanx again for the wonderful trip!! Keep well! Love, Shakuntala



PAGE TWO

He's to be married on the Staten Island Ferry to a very pretty girl. We're all very happy for him! Also, I have a bit of gossip you may be interested in. Johann has informed me that Dylan's mother has died and that as a result, your brother Chris is now remarried, along with Babry, into the Catholic church. Johann isn't very happy about it at all ~~however~~ <sup>but</sup> at least Dylan is now permitted into the house!

Well, I'm now going to wrap up in my warm grey afghan (knitted by the loving hands of Grandma Smith, who's now traveling in Spain) and I'm going to get a good night's sleep. I wish you ~~the~~ good night and I hope that you are well and doing the things you want to do. Thanks again for the nice letter. Everyone (Irma included) sends their love! Love, Shakuntala P.S. (turn over →)



# PL Editions Poetry London

29 AVENUE CHAMBERS 4 VERNON PLACE LONDON WC1 TEL: 01 242 9124

Dear Daddy,

Well, here I am once again being ~~flown~~ away from London, and each time I leave I find it a bit harder to pull away. I feel that it is too bad that we don't have more time to try and understand each other or at least to grow used to each other, but such is life. ~~though~~ At any rate, it's been good to see you here, and I hope that ~~Sri Lanka~~ Sri Lanka isn't just a dreamy vision on the far horizon, good luck with the magazine. I wish I could be here to help you, but hopefully Mather will soon be a naughty word of the past. Take care and thanks for ~~the~~ everything. You know, I've found an identity in you.

Love,  
Shakuntala

Dear Jane,

XXXX

It has been lovely to see you, and I must tell you ~~on~~ how much I have appreciated your company, your time and your help. Certainly you are a true friend not only to Tambi but to myself. I will miss you (and Tambi of course) and I hope that we shall soon see each other again. Take care, and thank again.

Love,  
Shakuntala

XXXX



US

09010

Wesleyan Mass.

11 South St

Shakuntala Chakravarti

Additional message area

as a wild tiger who no one can tame, and really I'm not all that different from the average American kid, in that sense. I was amazed to find out about what ~~less~~ <sup>long</sup> English students take to please their teachers by bringing them gifts and doing their homework without fail, in order to make up for simply skipping a class. In America skipping class is just a matter of course. Oh well, I suppose I can't expect him to know much about American customs. After all, who wants to? I'm afraid this letter seems a bit light-headed and unorganized, but I've unfortunately run myself down and my head's been pounding ~~since~~ I had to write to you though, because I ~~had~~ have had no free time to do so, and I would like to let you know that I am still alive, and I'd like to let you know also, that I'm thinking about you. Please write soon, and I'll write you a letter shortly when I'm in a better frame of mind. I love ya,

Shakuntala



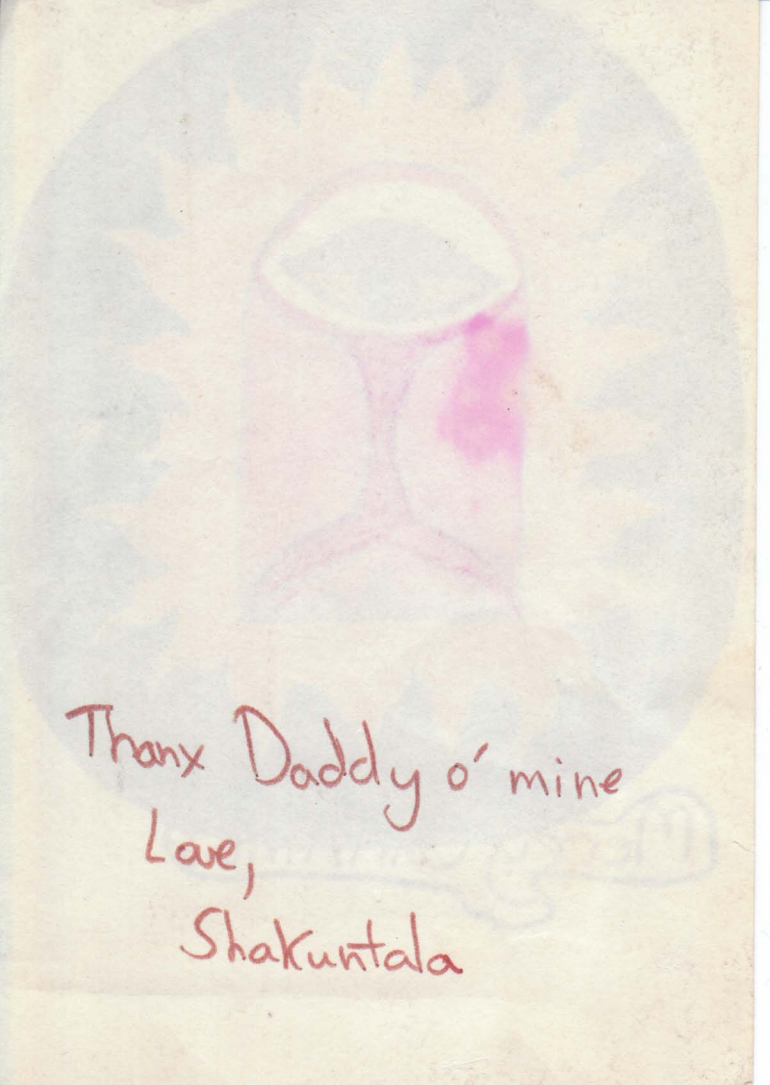






Merry Christmas!





Thanx Daddy o' mine  
Love,  
Shakuntala



Dear Pa

I'm sorry so near that you are not feeling well. I think that giving up booze will probably do you a world of good since I have heard that constant drinking tends to immobilize you. We had a Red Flu epidemic here too, but it is now past. I want to thank you for all the material you have sent me <sup>as well as</sup> the book and ivory jewelry. Unfortunately the jewelry was dashed to pieces in the mail. I really was upset, but there is nothing to be done about it. I recently got a letter from Sofia and she seems quite happy to communicate with me. I find it strange to hear about her going to the theater and such when I know that most people in India don't even have enough money for food let alone theater going. Sofia must be pretty wealthy. She said that she will send me a sari as soon as she gets my measurements. I must say that I am looking forward to seeing it! My birthday was quite a strange one, but it was nice nevertheless. It doesn't seem possible that I'm 16 already. I always had this illusion that all my troubles would disappear as soon as I hit the magic number 16 but as far as I can see there is certainly nothing sweet about sixteen, and ~~of~~ of course problems never ~~will~~ cease completely. I know that you don't want me to see a shrink ~~but I myself~~ and I feel ~~that~~ myself that she is doing me no good. Don't worry, I don't feel dependent upon her for anything for she only tries to give me insights to my own being, but everything she tells me, I have already thought of before. I've thought that I'd like to haul my whole family into a shrink's office ~~so that we can fix~~ because I feel that my problem is directly related to my family. At any rate I'm doing a lot better now than I have in the previous years of adolescence, and I'm really trying to work so I can get into college. Oxford seems so sophisticated for me, but I'd like to go there anyway. Pa showed me a book full of pictures of Oxford and it ~~is~~ really is beautiful! ~~But~~ The only problem is that I'll have to go to college in America before I try for Oxford because the English standards are higher than the American educational standards. I thought that if I go to Smith College or Amherst College for 2-4 years I might readily be exempted at Oxford providing that ~~my~~ my marks are excellent. Right now I'm really struggling in High School because I find it so dreadfully boring. After all, what do I care how many degrees a right angle is or how to parse a sentence! Half of the stuff I learn ~~else~~ seems quite useless except for the sole purpose of ~~going to college~~ getting me into college. English is a good class for me because they make me do a lot of writing and analyzing of literature which I would never do on my own. You must have gone to college in your younger days ~~where~~ where did you go? What was college like for you? I have very little idea what I may be getting into, and I'm just interested to know what your educational experiences were like. My future really bothers me because I have a feeling that I'll never become anything I want to be. It seems like my whole damn present life revolves around my future. ~~It~~ It keeps me constantly worried! However, if I ~~am~~ just buckle down and do something of worth for myself I'm sure that I'll learn to become productive, inventive, and successful in my later years. I find it hard to choose a goal for myself, but there are a numerous amount of things I ~~can~~ do and be. Ma and Pa think I ~~may~~ can definitely become successful,



USA

01060  
Northampton, Mass.

111 South St.

Shakuntala Tambimuttu - Busi

← (1) Fold first at no →

Additional message area

and I hope they are right. I hope that you will be well soon, because I know how lousy it is to be cooped up in bed all the time. I have an aunt who uses Meals on Wheels and I hear that the food is excellent and the prices cheap! I guess that there is one advantage to your being stuck in bed, and that is that you have had a lot of time to write me those long letters you write. I will most certainly send you some more of my poetry, but I do not want to send you the poetry of my past since it seems quite stale to me. Mainly because my poems were ~~are~~ (and some still are) self centered at the time I wrote them, they seem extremely embarrassing and outdated. However, I keep them for memories sake, and sometimes read them when I forget what I was going through. I did not have time to write you as long a letter as I would have liked to, so as soon as you shall receive another from me. Please try to stay healthy and get better soon, ok. Give my best regards to your liver. Love, Shakuntala Sofia Tambimuttu - Busi

XXXX ○○○○ P.S. If you can, could you please tell Johann that a letter is on the way?



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Please quote Reference: TS/MS

Mr. Tambimuttu,  
Poetry London- New York,  
338 East 87th Street,  
New York 28,  
N.Y., U.S.A

11th September 1956

Dear Mr. Tambimuttu,

In Sir Herbert's absence I write to acknowledge your letter of September 7th. He has been away a lot during these past months and is now still on the Continent. We expect him back towards the end of this month, but then I fear it will be too late for him to send anything to be in time for your next number. However, I will keep your letter and will pass it on to him as soon as he returns.

Yours sincerely,

*Margaret Sparks*

Secretary to Sir Herbert Read

Mr. Tambimuttu,  
Poetry London - New York,  
338 East 87th Street,  
New York 28,  
N.Y., U.S.A



49, Randolph Avenue,  
London, W.9.

September 31st, 1952.

My dear Tambimuttu,

I should have written earlier, or, rather, I should have posted a letter I wrote - but, you see, it was a very bad letter, and what right did I have to influence your decisions by my gloomy moods which I thought were due to the very world you wanted to return to, and which actually were perhaps only my own personal mortifying invention. On the financial questions you asked I had (and have still) no courage to say anything, as the state of my own affairs was (and still is) a kind of evidence proving that I didn't have (and have not) any experience in those matters at all.

I'm glad to hear you have happily married. We both congratulate you sincerely; and please give our best regards to Mrs. Tambimuttu.

Your Magazine is definitely missing in the landscape here; and I hope you will be able to start it (it means to fight for it). Though it perhaps is a very selfish hope, as it doesn't take any account of how much suffering the thing will bring you. But that will be nothing new to you. I should like to hear more about your new ideas and enquiries into modern verse, and I admire your courage. I think that I admire it more than you would think I do.

I have now living in my room a sparrow whom I saved from Julian Trevelyan's cat's paws. It jumps from one flower-pot to another, but it cannot fly.

With very best wishes,

yours ever,

*Stefan Themerson*

P.S.: Am sending you Bayamus you ask for.

Shall certainly by at Hog in the Pound, November 17th, 12.30p thanks.

P.P.S.: I would like to know something about birth-control in India. Not from official but from personal knowledge.

~~Send copy~~  
enter in address book



ESTABLISHED 1838

THE BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY, INC. · PUBLISHERS

INDIANAPOLIS · NEW YORK

NEW YORK OFFICE

3 WEST 57<sup>TH</sup> STREET  
NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10019  
MURRAY HILL 8-6350  
CABLE ADDRESS, "BOBBSMER"

July 1, 1968

Tambimuttu  
62 Sacramento Street  
Cambridge, Massachusetts

Dear Tambi:

Thank you so much for your letter. I carried it around with me for the longest while, and will reply to it soon - next week, in fact, when the children will be off with their father for a month and I will begin all the things I've left for the peace and quiet time.

I'm at fault with the short story. I've kept it since Bob Amussen read it - since you suggested that Bob make the changes he feels are needed - and I faithfully promise to bring it in to him tomorrow. It shouldn't take him long to make the cuts and then we'll begin to circulate the story around and see what we can come up with. Please forgive me for having kept it for so long.

Frederic Blacker called me about the story, and I've promised to send it to him if we can't place it anywhere. He's also anxious to get the remainder of your things out of Jack's studio - or out of the storeroom in back, rather, - and I've promised to see if the key I have fits the storeroom and if it does to let him in. Jack sent his keys over to Jim Burtle so that they would be available to you when you returned (in case he would have been in the country), and when Blacker wanted to get in Jim was unavailable. Or some such circus.

Life certainly is full of gapes now that you are gone and the studio is closed. We were so pleased and happy to hear that life was more pleasant for you in Cambridge. I'd love to come and visit and perhaps I will when the children are away. The city is hot and unbearable and not worth it, finally, and life is too short and young life (the thirtieth birthday approaches) goes too fast and I'll be able to take about another year before I run away. Which is what I've been saying for the last two years.

We had a list meeting last week and have put the TANTRA book down for Fall 1969. That means we are hoping to have the manuscript in here by the first of January. Are we being too optimistic? Oh surely not! How is the book going, or does it sit waiting for that batch



subsidiary of HOWARD W. SAMS & CO., INC.



of material in Jack's studio to be shipped up to you?

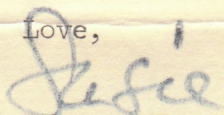
The INDIA LOVE POEMS, the cloth edition of which Patric Farrell kindly sent us, is still copyrighted in the name of Peter Pauper Press, so there is nothing to be done about a new edition. It is such a beautiful book, one to which Mr Farrell has the greatest attachment, and one which he sent in, he confessed, out of greater attachment - to you, and to the memory of the time during which it was published. Why don't you gather up a new collection for us to do? That would be a project to think about once the TANTRA book is into production.

I still have your POETRY IN WARTIME. I don't want to send it through the mail and feel happy when I think I can keep it until we see you again. It really is very depressing now that you are gone forever. That's my rationale. I will send it through the mail, of course, if you wish.

Do you remember Bob Sullivan? Some students made a film of his assemblages which was just purchased by the Museum of Modern Art. They are showing it this month, and he is delirious. He feels its recognition, finally, even if it had to come in his old age (35). I saw the first rushes and it is wonderful. It brings out all the spooky, surreal qualities in his work and of which he is completely unaware, still, after people have written about it.

Do let us know how the TANTRA book is coming along, and take care, and I'll write the minute there is news of the short story.

Love,



Susanne Conley  
Editor



Copy

November 23, 1955

The President Attn: Ceylon Program Officer  
New York Representative per S. Jankelson

T. Tambimuttu's Tour

Mr. T. Tambimuttu came to the office October 26, to give a personal report to Mr. Hoover on his trip to New England, California and Arizona. The following is written from notes taken by Mr. Hoover during the conversation.

The first leg of Mr. Tambimuttu's trip took him and Mrs. Tambimuttu to New England. He had good visits in Martha's Vineyard, Woods Hole, and West Dennis, Massachusetts. He saw Ruthven Todd who is giving Tambi Dylan Thomas' last manuscripts. Two of the poems contained will be printed in the first issue of Poetry London - New York. Tambi also visited Gloria Marlowe who was playing in "View from the Bridge" at Falmouth, Massachusetts. (This play became a "hit" on Broadway and received good reviews from the critics.)

The Tambimuttus then returned to New York for a back conference with Mrs. Crawford and to receive the balance of the Asia Foundation travel grant.

They next flew direct to Hollywood, California, where they contacted a number of people: James McGhee, the playwright, his wife, Phyllis Love, who appeared on Broadway in the recent successful play "Bus Stop" and in "The Remarkable Mr. Pennypacker," and Jessamyn West, in whose new film Phyllis Love will appear.

The Tambimuttus visited MGM Studios, where they were taken around the sets, photographed with Leslie Caron, the French dancer and star of "American in Paris," and George Murphy, a famous Hollywood actor and star of "Broadway Melody." They also met Mr. Edwin H. Knopf who is producing Miss Caron's new film which takes place in wartime London. Tambi, who was in London during the World War II, gave some advice on the sets for this picture.

They met Christopher Isherwood, author of "Berlin Diary" from the stage play and motion picture "I Am A Camera" was taken. Mr. Isherwood is translating the Bhagavad-gita and with Aldous Huxley belongs to a colony. Preminger's casting director and general assistant. The terms of Tambi's work on the Preminger picture were finalized, and he started work in November at \$400 per week. The job will last from four to six months with a bonus for him at the end of this period.



engaging in Vedantic studies in Hollywood. Mr. Isherwood is now preparing a new film on the life of Buddha.

Tambi got in touch with John Heller of Heller Candy Co., who is also a director of Poetry London - New York. He took the Tambimuttus to dinner at Luau's, the famous Chinese-Hawaiian restaurant in Hollywood. Mr. and Mrs. Tambimuttu gave a dinner for Mr. Heller and Mr. McGhee to acquaint them with one another.

Tambi missed Horace Gregory, the famous critic and poet, who is Professor of English at Sarah Lawrence College. Dr. Gregory had just left Pacific Palisades, but he can be seen here in the New York area.

The Tambimuttus then went to Warner Bros. Studios and saw Tyrone Power making a new film.

Tambi obtained the services of Ingo Preminger to act as his Hollywood agent. Ingo introduced Tambi to his brother, Otto Preminger, the director, who discussed the possibility of Tambi's writing a movie script on the effect of the ideals of Mahatma Gandhi on an English couple in India. Otto asked the Tambimuttus to fly back to Hollywood from San Francisco the following Sunday at his expense to discuss the terms of such a job.

The Tambimuttus stayed at Palos Verdes Estates, which overlook Catalina Island, at the home of Arthur Sherman, industrialist (Pacific Pumps), whose sister, Elizabeth Sherman of TIME, INC., is another director of Poetry London - New York. Mr. Sherman agreed to put some money into PLNY.

The Arthur Shermans drove Tambi and his wife to San Francisco along the coast route which is the most scenic. When they arrived in San Francisco, the Shermans showed them all around the city. The Tambimuttus also had luncheon with Messrs. Stewart and Brown of The Asia Foundation which they appreciated very much. In SF they visited Kenneth Rexroth of KPFA who runs a poetry program over the radio, and also met Mrs. Dimant of the SF Poetry Center. Since they had to fly back to Hollywood to complete discussions with Mr. Preminger, Tambi had to cancel a talk scheduled by Mrs. Dimant, but she will popularize PLNY in San Francisco.

When the Tambimuttus arrived back in Hollywood, they were driven to Malibu Beach by Max Slater, who is Otto Preminger's casting director and general assistant. The terms of Tambi's work on the Preminger picture were finalized, and he started work in November at \$400 per week. The job will last from four to six months with a bonus for him at the end of this period.

cc: T. Tambimuttu



November 23, 1955

In Los Angeles during the second visit, the Tambimuttus were invited as celebrities to an oriental (Japanese) night club where they were interviewed by the press and many photographs were taken. Howard Jeffries, the singer who appeared with Duke Ellington's band, will send these pictures to Tambi, and TT, in turn, will send articles and the photos to Ceylon. Some of the pictures will appear in India (via Bombay).

Howard introduced Tambi to a more famous negro singer, his brother, Herb Jeffries, who also sang with Duke Ellington's band and who made the song "Flamingo" popular. Both Herb and Howard took the Tambimuttus to the well-known negro hotels and homes in the Los Angeles area. They drove them down beautiful streets, lined with luxurious private homes, all owned by negroes. Herb will appear soon at the night spot Crescendo, and Howard will appear at Allegro.

Herb wants to recite Tambi's Indian Love Poems with a musical background. He wants Tambi to do a narrative film in India, too, but Tambi has no time now. Herb introduced them to Eartha Kitt, the famous negro girl singer, who may be able to do something with Tambi's Ceylonese Calypso numbers which he broadcast in England over B.B.C. Herb also presented them to a recording company in Hollywood and gave the latter some traditional music of Ceylon known as "The Baila" with words by T. Tambimuttu.

Mr. Preminger wanted Tambi to study film making techniques on the set in Hollywood, so TT spent a whole day studying the filming of "The Man with The Golden Arm." At this time, he was introduced to Frank Sinatra and Jane Russell on the set.

On their return journey from the West Coast, the Tambimuttus spent a night in Falstaff, Arizona, and a day at the Grand Canyon. They took many pictures, all of which Tambi has. From Arizona they took a bus via Texas, Oklahoma, St. Louis, Pittsburgh, and on to New York.

Tambi said he and his wife enjoyed the trip and felt they had absorbed a fair idea of this country, its size, contrasts, moods, etc. He will be glad to answer further questions regarding their tour, if additional comments are desired.

Mr. Isherwood, author of "Berlin from the stage play and motion picture "I Am A Camera" was taken. Mr. Isherwood is translating the Bhagavad-gita and with Aldous Huxley belongs to a colony

Suzanne Jankelson

cc: T. Tambimuttu ✓



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PUBLISHERS

24 Russell Square London WC1

Fabbaf Westcent London Museum 9543

TSE/AM

9th July, 1959.

T. Tambimuttu, Esq.,  
258, Ninth Avenue,  
New York 1, N.Y.,  
U.S.A.

Dear Tambimuttu,

I am interested to hear that you are bringing out a special number of your magazine in honour of Roy Campbell, who certainly deserves this tribute. I am sorry I cannot add to it myself, in spite of the fact that Faber and Faber have published some of Campbell's books, but I simply have so much on my hands at present and so little spare time, that it is out of the question.

With all good wishes,

Yours ever,

T. S. Eliot







THE  
Atlantic Monthly Press

30 July 1968

Dear Tambi,

Ha!

We are neighbors again. I moved to the Atlantic Monthly Press some few weeks ago.

I'd be only too happy--and flattered--to add my testimonial to what must certainly be a most distinguished and enthusiastic collection of tributes. Few publishers have displayed a more ardent--and ardently discriminating--love of poetry than has Tambimuttu, and Poetry London not only faithfully reflected the tone of a most exciting period in poetic activity, but did a great deal to set that tone. Along with Cyril Connolly's Horizon, and John Lehmann's New Writing, Tambimuttu's Poetry London publications mark a decisive moment in modern literary history. Anyone who is devoted to poetry must be grateful that Tambimuttu found the means to display the courage of his convictions; and with the suspension of his publishing activity, a good deal of beneficial excitement disappeared from the scene.

Yours very sincerely,

*Patrick Gregory*

Patrick Gregory  
Senior Editor

PG/sg

Tambimuttu  
62 Sacramento Street  
Cambridge  
Massachusetts





THE  
Atlantic Monthly Press

15 August 1968

Dear Tambi,

I am returning to you the manuscript that you submitted to the Atlantic Monthly. The editors at the magazine read it with obvious interest, but the general consensus was that it wasn't the sort of thing likely to appeal to their readers.

Of course, I peeked too. "Swami Rock, Raga Rock" charmed and intrigued me, and if the rest of your autobiography is as good, it should indeed be a delightful book.

Best wishes,

Patrick Gregory  
Senior Editor

PG/sg  
Enc.

Tambimuttu  
62 Sacramento Street  
Cambridge, Massachusetts



August 1, 1968

Dear Tambi,

Your letter finally caught up with me, and I'm glad to hear you're in Cambridge.

Would the following do? Use it, or any part of it you like:

Mr. Tambimuttu's knowledge of contemporary poetry, his lifetime devotion to poetry per se, his taste in distinguishing the first rate from the seemingly first rate is self-evident in the contents of Poetry London and Poetry New York, both of which magazines he edited. He has not only published the work of established poets--some of whom he helped to establish--but has persistently sought to bring the work of new poets to public attention, often against great odds. I think he would make a fine teacher of a poetry writing class.

I hope this will help.

All best wishes,

Howard

Howard Moss (POETRY EDITOR)  
P.O. Box 332 (The New Yorker)  
Fire Island Pines  
Sayville, New York 11782



THE  
NEW YORKER  
No. 37 WEST 42ND STREET  
NEW YORK, N. Y. 10036



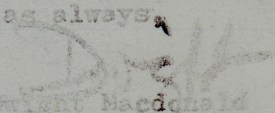
EDITORIAL OFFICES  
OXFORD 11474

August 2, 1968

Dear Tembi -

You may tell the Dean, and other interested parties,  
that I've known you and your works for some years and know  
that I'm sure your poetry seminar will be lively, sophisticated and  
useful. I'll be looking for a whole new school of Cambridge  
poets to poke their tulip heads up shortly under your ministrations.

Best as always,

  
Dwight Macdonald



January 20, 1958.

Poetry London - New York  
Poetry Institute, Inc.  
513 Sixth Avenue  
New York 11, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

This letter is written to confirm our understanding and agreement with respect to our producing and recording contemporary poetry records of works of poets suggested by you.

1. You hereby grant to the undersigned, The Spoken Word Inc., a New York Corporation, an irrevocable license without time limitation, to use the term "Poetry London - New York" and/or "PLNY Series" in connection with such contemporary poetry recordings.

2. In consideration of such license, The Spoken Word Inc. will make available to you such recordings at a discount of 50 & 10% off the suggested retail price.

3. You and the undersigned have agreed to execute any and all papers and instruments as may be necessary or proper to carry out the foregoing purpose and provisions of this agreement.

If the foregoing correctly expresses our agreement in full, will you please signify your acceptance of same by signing and returning to the undersigned the enclosed copy of this letter.

Very truly yours,

THE SPOKEN WORD INC.

By: George E. Probst  
George E. Probst, President

Accepted by:

\_\_\_\_\_



July 31

My dear Tami;

I went to the State Bank yesterday and there's good news - the money has arrived. In fact it arrived a long time ago. But there is a slight problem which you have to sort out in Bombay before the money can be transmitted to Syndicate Bank.

The money has been sent in the name of Mr. Meary James Thuraiah Tambimuttu (sic) ~~and~~ but the enquiry made at the State Bank Delhi through the Syndicate Bank was in the name of T. Tambimuttu. You have to convince the Syndicate Bank, Bombay that the names refer to

one and the same person (the spelling error will not be material). One Mr. Syndicate Bank, Bombay assures the State Bank, Delhi that the money belongs to the person it's asked for, there'll be no delay in transmission.

You have to wait on Syndicate Bank through. I think they're somewhat slow. A telegram was sent to them on 31 May by the State Bank advising them of the arrival of the money and again a reply has been sent enquiring about it. I'll write them on 28/7. The State Bank men are assured and that once he received the information



the money would be forwarded  
the same day. When the  
Syndicate Bank wires them  
please tell them to  
push the following  
reference no. for expediting  
the business:

V / reg F. Ex / Pur / 11

Please also bear in  
mind that the State Bank  
Delhi will send the money  
to its own H.O. in  
Bombay and from there  
it will be transferred to  
your Syndicate Bank A/c.  
You will have to expedite  
it at every stage.

I have given Col

Sharma this letter. You  
sent care me. He did not  
seem to be hopeful about  
raising more funds so  
I hope your problems sort  
themselves out soon,  
have, Yasmeen.

भारतीय डाक  
INLAND LETTER CARD

QMS



Mr T. Tambimuttu

c/o Mrs Sofia Tambimuttu

Ravindra Mansarovar

Disraw Wadia Rd

Churchgate

BOMBAY 400020

भारत INDIA

इस पत्र के साथ कुछ न रखिए NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

प्रेषक का नाम और पता: — SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS: —

T. Lukmanji

C 48 Defence Colony

N. Delhi 110024

भारत INDIA

द्वितीय हिस्सा SECOND FOLD



Atchively

My Dear Brother

We are in best

of health hope to

hear the same from

you all for ever,

My eldest daughter

Wedding on coming

Monday, cordially

write Mr Mrs. J. T. Tinkham

to be present on this

happy occasion, please

inform pathman also

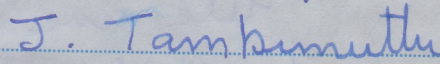
your loving sister

Yours

Mrs. B. Lewis



ஒவன் பீஸூ  
வான் கடிதம்



14, CORNWALL GARDENS.  
LONDON, S.W. 7. 4 AN

යවන්නාගේ නම සහ ලිපිනය  
 අනුப்புහරින්නාගේ නම සහ ලිපිනය  
 Sender's name and address

Mr. B. Lavin  
A. Lavin  
Ceylon

பீலிவா கிரைவென் கைகள்.  
திறப்பதற்கு இங்கே பெட்டுங்கள்.  
To open slit here

මෙම ගුවන් ලියුමෙහි යමක් අඩංගු කරනු ලැබුවොත් එය මුහුදු තැපෑලෙන් යවනු ලැබේ.

ஏதும் உள்ளடக்கப்பட்டிருக்குமாயின் இவ்வான்கடிதம் தரை மார்க்கமாக அனுப்பப்படும்.

If anything is enclosed, it is to be sent by surface route.

ദിനോജൻ കിരീടം വെട്ടിയിടുക.   
 തുറന്നു വെക്കുക.   
 To open slit here.

பிடிவழி தெரிவிக்கக் கருதுக. முதலில் இங்கே மடிக்க. First fold here.



2312.  
11.

No 5 new Road.

Kayethadim  
Jeffna.

Dear Brother,

Papa send me

your letter and  
noted the content.

At wishing my  
Brilliant scholar  
brother a happy  
New year. It seems  
that only drawing  
X-mas. that our

Brother thought of us  
and our letter. But it  
is better than never.  
Hoping to hear from  
you soon.

your loving sister  
Bridget yvonne Jewels

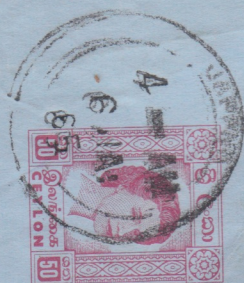
—



BY AIR MAIL

PAR AVION

ஒலன் டீஸ்டோ  
விமானக் கடிதம்  
Aerogramme



James. Thuraiyargal Tamilnathu.  
No. 86. Horatio Street  
New York 14  
New York.

தேவஜிவ லேதர்தின் கலென். பி.பி. இங்கே மடிப்புங்கள். Seco

கலென் காரேன் கலெ டீஸ்டோ  
அனுப்புவதில் பெயரும் விவரமும்  
Sender's name and address

no. 86. Horatio Street.  
James. Thuraiyargal Tamilnathu.

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மாலின் மெல்திக கலென் அனுப்பும் கலென் கலென் கலென்  
பூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.

An Aerogramme should not contain any enclosure, if it does it will be  
surcharged or sent by ordinary mail.

தேவஜிவ லேதர்தின் கலென். முதலில் இங்கே மடிப்புங்கள். First fold here.

here and end of

கலென் கலென் கலென் கலென் கலென் கலென்



The Univ. of Ceylon

Colombo

11.1.49

My dear Tambi,

Thanks for your letter with Dickinson's application. I sent it straightaway to the Vice Chancellor who is now at Magdalen College Oxford, lecturing there. I do not think much will come of it although Dickinson as a man would be excellent for all I hear of him (Didn't he start Poetry London with you?). The Univ. wants for a lectureship a Ph.D. with some Univ. teaching experience and/or publications. On the other hand if they can't get the right type of qualification they may go down the scale & offer an Asst. Lectureship - but that won't suit Dickinson at all. I see that knowing Ceylon he stipulates a salary of at least a 1000/- a month. I don't know what is likely to happen. I shall let you know what the VC thinks.

I have heard of your two friends Hussar & Mone but have not met them. Apparently they are tramping around the wilds, visiting shrines & longways up, before they take the plunge. There has been no newspaper fuss about them which seems good to me - they must be serious people then. But I don't like their decision at all, & I am filled with



hearing to hear that hutton is wealthy.  
 what some Buddists leaders would give  
 to have him under their wing to add his  
 finger into the staff. Oh boy.  
 These I don't believe in Buddism  
 in Ceylon or in Christianity. Well  
 it is a little late in the day.

May good wishes begin to pour  
 year to PL.

Yours truly

P.S. For God's sake tell Dickinson to cheer up  
 Mr. Thomas's. What a nuisance!

BY AIR MAIL

AIR LETTER

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED  
 THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT  
 BY ORDINARY MAIL.



Tambimuttu  
 Eastern Post, London  
 26 Manchester Square

London W1  
 ENGLAND

FIRST FOLD HERE

CO. HERE

5849117  
 5849117

1110



Aitchuech

Ceylon. 5.8.67

My Dear Son,

Congratulations on your  
Happy Birthday and Patron  
Saint's Day, and many more  
happy returns.

After attending Mass at  
Koddahapulam St. Mary's  
Assumption Day, when I  
returned home, I returned  
at the very moment you  
were born and I heard your  
infant cries, 52 years ago.  
After it, we had ~~our~~ ups and  
downs. In my 81<sup>st</sup> year, my  
hands refuse to leave a  
steady pen. I don't know  
how long I could use my  
hand.

Your brothers in Colombo  
flour on my birthday with  
their families and entertained  
us. I have spent more than

what they gave, and spent on  
different items & was indebted Rs 60.  
on that account.

Aitchuech has changed with  
new establishments, buses,  
and electric power. more  
development to come. Cost  
of living going up.

Have you succeeded in the  
Cinema affairs? Where are  
you going to visit me?

The world is changing. New  
groups of states are emerging.  
It is for you to find out  
practical means to increase  
your income. You can try  
television, broadcasting,  
researches on botany, agriculture,  
etc.

Our present government  
wants to be self-sufficient in  
food first, and then improve  
industries.



New Hotels are coming up and  
we want to attract American  
or spending tourists.

I hope you will reply this  
letter.

Love,

Henry

முதலில் இங்கே மடியங்கள். First fold here. பின்னரே மெதுவாகத் திறந்து.

BY AIR MAIL



Thurai Raja's Tambinthe St.

86 Horatio Street,

New York N.Y.

Amt. U.S.A

80-5 Ave 4C 10011

மேலேயே மெதுவாகத் திறந்து. பின்னரே இங்கே மடியங்கள். Second fold here.

யலந்தாளின் உடல் உடல்

அனுப்புவதில் பெரும் விலாசமும்

Sender's name and address

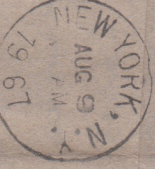
Henry T. Tambinthe  
Atchueady  
Ceylon

உலர் பூக்கை கிடைக்க விரைவில் உலர் பூக்கை  
கிடைக்காத பூ விரைவில் உலர் பூக்கை  
உலர் பூக்கை

இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்தினால் வேறு ஏதாவது வைத்தனுப்பப்படு  
மாயின் மேலதிக கட்டணம் அறவிடப்படும் அல்லது சாதாரண தபால்  
மூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.

An Aerogramme should not contain any enclosure; if it does it will be  
surcharged or sent by ordinary mail.

VILLAGE  
STATION



உலர் பூக்கை வரவில்லை  
உலர் பூக்கை வரவில்லை  
உலர் பூக்கை வரவில்லை



Island Hermitage,  
Dodanduwa,

14<sup>th</sup> March 1954. Ceylon.

Dear Tambi,

I was very happy to get your Christmas card and to hear from you and Stewart. Practically all I know of New York is from the cinema, and I try, not very successfully, to picture you against that background, but it is probably quite unlike what I imagine. I hope you are well and looking after yourself.

Here, nothing very much has changed since your visit. We have a few new buildings, and each of us now has his own separate kuti or house. We leave the island perhaps twice a year when need arises, but not otherwise. The Ven. Nānamsā is well, but I have been suffering for the past three years from the effects of chronic amoebiasis — a depressing complaint. It is slowly getting better.

We much appreciated the poem you wrote after your visit and still read it with pleasure. And many thanks for the Perspective of India. Your poem on Nirvana has inspired me to write a few



notes on how we understand the Buddha's teaching  
of Nirvana (or Nibbāna as we have it in Pāli),  
and also to translate two Suttas for you. Even if  
you don't agree with them, you may perhaps like  
their style. All I can commend in the translations  
is that they give more or less the literal meaning  
of the originals. Evola, alas, is sadly mistaken  
about many things, but I don't regret having  
translated him.

Everything here is perpetually green, and  
the cinnamon is coming into blossom, and the  
mangoes are getting ripe. It is rarely too hot and  
never too cold.

We shall be glad to see you and Stewart  
again if you come to Ceylon.

With best wishes from us both,

Nānāvīra



0420 88316.

Telephone Alton 88316

Robert and Frances Gill,  
Tudor Lodge,  
Ashdell Road,  
Alton,  
Hampshire,  
GU34 2TD

Dear Shakuntala

I am writing to you unfortunately  
with bad news regarding my sister  
Jane Williams.

Jane died on the 24th of March  
this year and as you most probably  
knew she had been suffering with Breast  
Cancer for some time now.

I'm writing to you with regard  
to Tamby's Archives which are at the  
moment still in James Flat. We have  
Obviously got to clear out her flat in  
the next couple of weeks and therefore  
will have to somehow get rid of the  
archives, ~~somehow~~.



As far as we are aware, Jane always  
regarded them as yours and we are  
really at a loss to know what to do  
with ~~them~~ them. So therefore please arrange  
with perhaps your family over here,  
or someone to collect these within  
the next couple of weeks.

We have nowhere to store these  
and therefore ~~with~~ will have to get  
someone to take them away.

I'm sorry to write with such bad  
news and also to rush you into sorting  
out your fathers books & papers but  
please reply to this request as soon  
as possible.

Yours sincerely

Frances Gill



(3)

Though I can only pay in respect. So don't be too desparate. I saw Mrs Bandaruwalla, a social worker of the 'Good Samaritan Society and she is finding out ways and means of arranging money. Why don't you try this Society yourself. It exists in New York. under another name. Do look after yourself and eat well, that is dinner, then eat what I think of you with concern. Herest bhair has found a flat on the junction of Warden and Nepalun Sea roads. It is a flat but cheerful. He is doing social work for his 'Good Samaritan'. Buy some Beet Soap cubes and drink that up. It is cheap and nourishing. And you only have to boil some water. Add milk to it or anything else or an egg.

I haven't so far received your book. Karila was here from the 24 May and was in Kihin for ten days. She went to Tokyo where Radis is ambassador and returned in the middle of July. I saw a lot of her. She has cheered dad's vi attentions and considered. I hope you can come for a holiday. Love Safir. Will write soon.

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES  
ALLOWED



T. Tambimuttu

Tambimuttu E Mass.

86 Horatio Street

New York, NY.

10014

U.S.A.

Conn-66

Third fold here

S. Tambimuttu, 1 Kavinindra  
Backbay Road, Bombay, India.

Sender's name and address:-

Second fold here



Saturday 7th August '65

My dearest Gundu,

Was very thankful to get your letter but very concerned that you are not well. Please go to a clinic and take B12 shots. They will give you strength and please eat - at least drink fruit juice and make soup out of soup cubes. These will nourish you. At such times I feel so bad I'm far away and can't do anything for you.

If you remember some years back you talked of doing import-export business with a your friend Vartanian. It so happens that Osho's sister's husband Saad Ali has started exporting <sup>bead</sup> embroidered hangbags to Chicago. I talked to him yesterday on the phone and said that perhaps through your friend you could place things in New York. He is willing to send samples. He Saad wants to try brassware, wood carvings and hand embroidered bead hangbags. In your letter written in 1960 you had said that Vartanian was interested in textiles - men's shirts etc. Also Gert of India pictorial diaries. Please speak to your friend Vartanian if he is

(2)

Still interested in the project. ~~He~~ You must get a commission or share in the take off if this materializes. I spoke again on the phone to and have arranged to see Vaseem (another cousin) in this firm to discuss this matter further. At your end please contact Vartanian or somebody who will handle the business side of it and give you some of the money earned.

The firm of Saad's firm is National Gold Industries. They manufacture liquid gold which is used on bangles etc. Since the Govt is putting restrictions on gold they are expanding in other fields. I hope and pray something can result from this.

I'll write to you again about this matter after I meet Vaseem. This is just a feeler. I'll see V. on Monday.

As regards your leaving the country for a visit you can try to get help from the Travellers Aid Society. If necessary I can guarantee your fare to Bombay.



Love much love

from Alfred

5-11-54

Bounty

4<sup>th</sup> Nov. 57

My dear? Care,

I met Norman B. on the Hydrocar

Count House. I told her about your trouble and asked her to look you up, which she has promised to do. However I was a little disappointed with her attitude. She did not appear very friendly.

I hope she will be different when she meets you.

They must have left Bombay on the 4<sup>th</sup> by Air for London and will then go by Steam to New York. They expect to be in New York about the 15<sup>th</sup> or so I this month.

I have asked Dr Kibi meauri, advised about Zakia & myself. I met him two or three times and told him all about Mordley. He will now speak to Zakia & get her side of

the story. After that he will one of our points I will see be recommended. Let's see.

You must have left the Nursing Home and gone back to your apartment. We were very happy to hear that Tanti gave you some money & very on. This must be a great relief & help. From your letter I have gathered, that you have finally decided on a divorce. This being so, I think that you should not waste any longer but as soon as you feel fit enough try & get the matter settled. My advice is NOT to go to P. & G. & leave it to the law, if that can be avoided. Ask the advice of a good friend, who knows a little law or the lawyer from Tanti's office and get the matter settled amicably. I have very little hope that you will get your "Meh" or any part of it. By all means, try, & get it if you can, but



don't have the case pending in the hope of  
getting it, and come to India. Will you  
affirm the device.

From your last letter from the Nursing  
Home, I appear that Peterson has been advising  
you to be more tough. <sup>You will perhaps not think</sup>  
~~if you make things~~ <sup>but</sup> is the pressure  
enough for Tami & Kay ~~and~~ is the pressure  
I will make you more respectful & better about them.  
Is there any advantage in this? It is like  
cutting your nose to spite your face. It  
is the very opposite of "Detachment". No,  
what you have done so far, and are doing,  
is the more courageous, more difficult and  
more correct attitude. If you are in doubt  
follow the advice of mine here, who being a trained  
worker in this field, is in a better position to  
advise you. Keep well. — Love —  
— Howard —

First fold here

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES  
ALLOWED



Mrs Sophie Tami-mulla

338 East, 87<sup>th</sup> Street

New York

N.Y. U.S.A.

Conn-68

Third fold here

Sender's name and address:—

H. H. Tyabjee

c/o The Imperial Tobacco Co. (India)

Sopari-baug Road, Panel,

Bombay, India

Second fold here



PETE TOWNSHEND  
TWICKENHAM  
TW1 1QZ

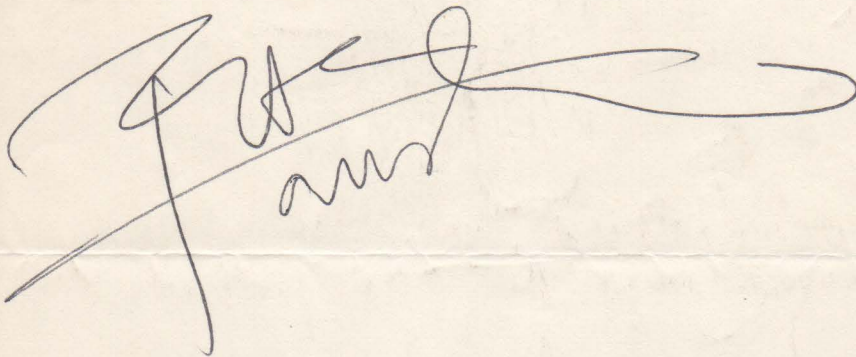
July 21st. 1981

Dear Tambi,

I'm afraid neither myself nor The Who can consider contributing to the disc planned for your book. Contractual committments preclude this.

We all wish you success and wonder whether there is some other way we might be able to help?

Yours sincerely,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be 'Pete Townshend', written in a cursive, stylized script. The signature is written over a horizontal line.



N.B.

The addresses have been  
crossed out not necessarily  
because they have been  
changed, but because there  
were copied into another  
book.

The majority are still O.K.

R



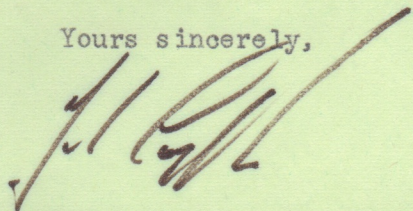
Dear Sir,

Re: JAFFNA COIN.

I have studied the coin under a powerful glass and the animal on the coin faces outwards, I agree that it does not look like a bull, but you will appreciate that I can only reproduce what is portrayed on the coin, if not or I try to put something in that is not there, it will cease to be the )Jaffna Coin).

The coin is obviously very old and many parts are worn and even if I were to do a very fine stipple engraving I would still have to reproduce the coin only. I am aware that each part of the design is symbolic, so it is not advisable to alter it in any way.

Yours sincerely,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read 'J. Coughlan', with a long, sweeping flourish extending from the end of the signature.

John Coughlan.



The Editor,  
"The Observer Magazine"  
Colombo.

S i r,

As you have already published extracts from two articles on Tambimuttu which appeared in the London Magazine it will only be fair to publish the following letter ~~which~~ which appeared in the London Magazine of May, 1966:-

Sir:

The mythopoeic faculty is strong in all of us and is amply demonstrated by the two articles and the letter about Tambimuttu which have appeared recently in the London Magazine. As a small contribution to the myth may I add my mite to the story and perhaps present a different side of Tambi's protean character. Tambi came to live with us early in the cold winter of 1947, moving gladly from a room off St. Martin's Lane. To my wife and myself, not part of the literary underworld of the time and only spasmodically interested in it, Tambi was a charming and generous guest always ready to share what little money came his way and by no means a sponger. He was curiously old fashioned and naive in many ways. He had had the education of an old-fashioned English public school, such as could no longer be found in England but seemingly lingered on in Ceylon, and was familiar with the sort of good-bad poetry which forms part of the background of all our generation. He certainly had no profound knowledge of any period of English poetry, but he had a great and genuine love for poetry and a certain talent for composing it and a very great talent indeed for spotting talent of all kinds in others, and the list of people he encouraged and printed, ranging from Henry Miller and Nabokov to Charles Williams and David Gascoyne, is quite remarkable. The last number of Poetry London which turned out to be a large quarto volume of over 200 pages he knew was the end of the magazine as such and he realized this and accepted it. He described this last number in which a very large number of unknown were published as a load of dung spread on the starved fields of current literary life.

In the summer of that year we went on holiday to central Wales and stayed at a small country pub near Bala. Tambi was every bit as much in his element there as he was in London, he soon made friends with the local toppers and regaled them with his own brand of fun besides keeping level with them in their drinking, which impressed them a lot. During the day Tambi



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Poetry London as it has been described and Richard March was introduced into the set-up to try and help. Here I ~~found~~ feel bound to query Mr. Bottrall's figures and I would need documentary proof that March lost that amount of money in Poetry London. He subsequently joined or founded a firm called Charles Skilton which published Billy Bunter stories and similar ventures of doubtful commercial viability <sup>money through this</sup> and may have lost some experience in publishing, I was one of many whom Tambi called in to try to help, but after a very few visits to Manchester Square I saw that the decisions had already been taken and there was nothing to be done. I spent a pleasant weekend with Richard March and his family in their cottage near Newbury and formed the opinion that he was a nice man, but like many rich people inclined to be ultra careful with his money and anxious to associate with those of greater talent than himself and not averse to gaining a little kudos from this association. Tambi was not 'bad about money' as far as possible he ignored it and its presence or absence meant very little to him. I am sure that if anyone took March for a ride, financially, it was not Tambi, and the way in which he was hustled out of the business, which after all was entirely his creation, was less than courteous, however inevitable a change may have been.

As I had

While he was with us Tambi bought an old Stanhope press for £5 from Douglas Cleverdon who said it was the one on which Gill sans serif had first been printed in Bristol. On this we tried to do a little hand printing and I have before me the announcement of a lecture recital by Ram Gopal bearing the imprint line 'Printed by Tambimuttu at the Hog in the Pound Press, 40 Grawford Street, W1.' In point of fact the type was set elsewhere and we simply printed it. When we tried to set the type as well as print we soon gave it up in despair. I have the title page for a kind of Festschrift for George Watling of the Hog in the Pound but it is so full of misprints that we never went on with it. One work which was printed at that time was Hymenaia, a posy of poems for the wedding of John Irwin (of the Victoria and Albert) with Helen Scott, a member of PL. staff. This contains poems by many of the habitués of the Hog including Tambi himself, George Watling the landlord, Harold Musson, Betty Jesse and many others, some now famous and some quite forgotten. This was printed at the Eversholt Printing works and its curious history is included in the pamphlet itself of which as far as I recall only about 100 copies were printed.



feel bound to query Mr. Bottrall's figures and I would need documentary proof that March lost that amount of money in Poetry London. He subsequently joined or founded a firm called Charles Skilton which published Billy Bunter stories and similar ventures of doubtful commercial viability and <sup>money through this</sup> may have lost some experience in publishing, I was one of many whom Tambi called in to try to help, but after a very few visits to Manchester Square I saw that the decisions had already been taken and there was nothing to be done. I spent a pleasant weekend with Richard March and his family in their cottage near Newbury and formed the opinion that he was a nice man, but like many rich people inclined to be ultra careful with his money and anxious to associate with those of greater talent than himself and not averse to gaining a little kudos from this association. Tambi was not 'bad about money' as far as possible he ignored it and its presence or absence meant very little to him. I am sure that if anyone took March for a ride, financially, it was not Tambi, and the way in which he was hustled out of the business, which after all was entirely his creation, was less than courteous, however inevitable a change may have been.

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The London Magazine, February 1966

Sir:

I have read with great interest the two excellent articles on Tambimuttu by Anthony Dickins and Gavin Ewart and I should like to correct a misapprehension which exists about the relations between Tambi and the late Richard March. Anthony Dickins writes, 'Richard March..... later took (the magazine)..... out of Tambi's hands by a deft legal stroke'. This suggests a bit of sharp practice on March's part. Soon after Tambi had left London and gone back to Ceylon I met in Italy a well-known Ceylonese Professor of English Literature. I asked him how Tambi was getting on in Ceylon and he replied, 'Not too well; he is still mad at having been outsmarted by his British partner.' I answered, 'Yes, he was outsmarted to the extent that his partner lost about £12,000 in subsidizing Tambi and the publishing firm'.

Richard March was a rather unsuccessful ~~partner~~<sup>painter</sup>, art critic and novelist, but he was an intelligent and charming man. I introduced him to Tambi in the Hog in the Pound at the time when Nicholson and Watson had withdrawn all support, financial and other, from Poetry London and Editions Poetry London. I was secretly alarmed when, a few days later, Tambi said, 'Thank you for introducing me to Richard, he has put £5,000 into the business.' This was in July 1947.

From ~~xxx~~ the time of Richard March's investment, Tambi became, or at least looked, much more prosperous. He had a salary and certainly spent more money. March was well-to-do, but he was not really rich, and he had a wife and several children to provide for. By the summer of 1949 he was feeling the financial draught pretty severely and was getting little assistance of any kind from Tambi, who was busy chasing an American heiress in Paris and elsewhere. Accordingly in August or September 1949, a meeting of the directors of the publishing company was called on the advice of the auditors and Tambi was voted out. He was invited to continue as editor of the magazine but refused and started a smear campaign against Richard March. In April 1951 March had to suspend all the business of Editions Poetry London and of the magazine. By this time he had lost £15,000 or more, though he recovered a small part of it by selling the bankrupt company to some firm that wanted to use it in order to reduce its income tax. Throughout his connection with Tambi Richard March acted in a most honourable and generous way. It is time someone said this.

Incidentally, Tambi did use his Tamil name Thurairajah.



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Incidentally, Tambi did use his Tamil name Thurairajah. It was on the letterhead of Editions Poetry London Ltd from 1947 until he left the firm in 1949.

*Rome*

Ronald Bottrall.



## CLASS OF SERVICE

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unless its deferred char-  
acter is indicated by the  
proper symbol.

# WESTERN UNION

## TELEGRAM

W. P. MARSHALL, PRESIDENT

SF-1201 (4-60)

## SYMBOLS

DL=Day Letter

NL=Night Letter

LT=International  
Letter Telegram

The filing time shown in the date line on domestic telegrams is LOCAL TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is LOCAL TIME at point of destination

**NJA020 CDV088****SA579 G606 10 PD INTL FR CD COLOMBO SUB VIA WUI 24 1800****TAMBIMUTTU****1966 MAY 24 AM 11 07****227 WEST 11 ST NYK****BURY IN AMERICA****PAULINUS.**



# CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a fast message unless its deferred character is indicated by the proper symbol.

# WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM<sup>®</sup>

W. P. MARSHALL  
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

R. W. McFALL  
PRESIDENT

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JTA020 (26)(59)SYD117

SY PWA009 RX PD TDPW ROSLYN NY 23 1052A EDT

MR TAMBUMUTTU

PO BOX 131 VILLAGE STATION NYK

REV FATHER FRANCIS TAMBUMUTTU DIED AT 1215 AM MAY TWENTY THIRD  
AT ST FRANCIS HOSPITAL ROSLYN NY

REV MOTHER SUPERIOR

(57).

MAY 23 AM 11 28



AFTER 10 DAYS RETURN TO  
THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH CO.  
JT-200 VARICK ST., N.Y.



MR TAMBUMUTTU

POST OFFICE BOX 131 VILLAGE STATION  
NEW YORK NY

*86 Quater St  
10014*

SY PWA009 RX PD TDPW ROSLYN NY 23 1052A EDT  
MR TAMBUMUTTU  
PO BOX 131 VILLAGE STATION NYK



Dear Daddy,

READ THIS PART FIRST!!!

How strange that you wrote me a letter at the same time I had just finished one to you! You must have intuitively sensed that I was thinking about you! I am glad to hear that you are more active now! I think it will be good for you!! Yes, I did receive the goblet from Tim Burtke and I am quite pleased with it! I only wish that I could have sent you a present for your birthday ~~but~~ unfortunately I always manage to blow all ~~the~~ my money as soon as I get it!! Oh well, a thrifty person I'm not!! ~~I'm~~ I'm sorry that I did not write sooner, but as I have explained in the second letter enclosed ~~in the~~ I have been going through some rough spots <sup>in my life</sup> and could not manage to write to anyone, so don't worry, not only you were excluded! I did manage to write a couple letters to Johan, but even he had been waiting impatiently for a response! I'm glad ~~that~~ to hear that you are working on a book! I too, hope to write many books in my adult future. As for now, I content myself by writing short stories and poems. I also have considered becoming a thesbian, but as that requires 100 hrs. of theatre work, I think ~~that~~ I'll drop the idea. You'll probably be wondering why I have enclosed another letter to you along with this one. ~~I~~ I have done this because ~~that~~ letter is ~~in~~ the one I was going to send, before I received your letter. Also, I sent it along with this, because it expresses what I wish you to know best, as I ~~was~~ was in a paroxysm, and you will probably be able to get the true feeling I was trying to communicate at the time. I hope that your magazine is a success!! If you keep up your energy (please, eat something!!!) and keep ~~up~~ your high hopes, I'm sure that the magazine will succeed. ~~I~~ I can tell that you were feeling down in the dumps last time you were in the States, and I'm sure that the poem I wrote reflects it. However, ~~this~~ this does not matter as long as you are happy now! (which I gather you are!) When you read the second letter, please do not feel guilty in any way, for I do not pin any blame whatsoever upon you, and I do not want you to feel rotten for something which you shouldn't! If you hear from Safia please tell her that a letter is on the way, and she shouldn't worry! I didn't write to her for the same reason I didn't write to you or anyone else. I don't have much else to ~~say~~ say for it has already been said in the second letter, so I will say Good luck! And I hope to see you soon!!

Love ya,

Shakuntala Tambimuttu



Dear Daddy,

here is the ~~second~~ letter which I ~~was~~ intended to send to you, but never did until now.

Because I have been thinking of you often, and because I have not written you a letter in an extremely long time, I decided that it was about time that I buckled down and wrote you a letter. After all, I'll be grown up before you <sup>know it, and</sup> by then I'll be sorry that I haven't corresponded with you as often as I should <sup>have</sup>. Tell me, what have you been up to? ~~As~~ I myself have been trying to improve my character as well as my school work, and natural abilities, these being my ability to act, write, and theorize. I recently received a letter from my god mother Safia, and would appreciate it if you could send me her address, as I misplaced her letter due to my sloppy habits. Life is certainly getting better for me, ~~for~~ because I am finally coming out of the fog I have been in for the past three years. I am sure you realize that adolescence is not ~~a~~ particularly easy or pleasant time of life, and mine was ~~for me~~ extremely difficult. That may be the reason for the lack ~~of~~ letters written to you, for I've been wrapped up in my personal problems. Anyhow, I seem to have much fewer problems these days and my adolescence is near an end. (yaaaay!) The family seems to be getting along quite well, although we are having some difficulty in trying to make plans for a new study for Pa. Emile to my surprise has retained his cuteness through the years (along with his baby talk) and André is as much the character as he ever was, I have enclosed a poem to you ~~in the letter~~ which I wrote some few months ago. Though the picture I have painted ~~is~~ is not a pretty one, it is what I see nevertheless. I was told to send it ~~to~~ to you by my parents who said you would appreciate it. Though the poem describes one way I see you, I have many other images of you besides which I have formed partially from stories told about you and your encounters which are very glomerous, and partially from what you yourself have told me. It's hard to say how close to reality my ideas about you are, because even though you are my father, I do not know you well. Through writing to you, I hope to learn about you more, and then maybe I will be able to know myself better. ~~For~~ For even though you are thousands of miles away, I feel as though you play a strong role ~~is~~ in my life. Hardly a day goes by without me being reminded that I am your daughter. Every time someone mentions my name or I look in the mirror I feel the impression you have made upon my life. You are as much a part of me as my mother, yet the part which you occupy is quite unknown to me, and leaves a great gap in the understanding of myself. It makes me very sad to think that I do not really know the man ~~whom~~ whom I call "daddy". People tell me that you were a great editor, thinker, poet. Others tell me that you made a big name for yourself through your talent and charm. ~~But~~ I know this must be true, for I have inherited a few of your <sup>traits</sup> traits and talents which my mother does not possess, and which I am told are very <sup>definitely</sup> definitely characteristic of you. And yet, in the few times that I have seen you, all I see is the man described in my poem. I feel terrible and I feel awful because I wish I knew ~~the whole~~ your whole self, not just ~~one~~ <sup>part</sup> part, not just the story book character ~~that I've heard~~ I've heard of. It's very frustrating, and I'm sick of ~~speculating~~ speculating about you, thus I am writing



you in hopes that I may learn more about you. After all, seeing you for a few hours a year does not make me any the wiser, and nor does it you. I am sure that you ~~don't~~ don't know nearly ~~as much~~ as much about me as you think, and I'm sure that you will find me quite a different individual than anyone may have led you to believe. Presently, I am seeing a psychologist because I'm so mixed up not only about you but my whole life. This society which I live in has warped my ideals ~~and~~ awfully, as well as the way I think. I haven't the faintest idea who I am. The most material ~~aspect of my personality~~ thing I have to hold on to is that I am Shakuntala Tambimuttu, not only the daughter of Esta and Fredrick Busi ~~my~~ my beloved parents, but also your daughter, whether I know you or not. ~~I have such a feeling of loss. I never knew you could effect my life so much, but never the less it is so. I don't feel as though I can write any more, so I will write you my poem and seal this letter. Please write me as soon as possible, for I feel you are the missing link in the chain of my life. Tell me about yourself, your dreams, your successes and your failures. I need to learn about you.~~ I write this letter because

Your loving daughter,

Shakuntala

Safia

Tambimuttu

here is my poem.

I hope you like it.

↓ My English teacher gave me  
an A- on it.

## Images of Daddy in New York, 1977

### Image 1.

Gray and broken, lost in a world of his own  
he sits, ~~and talks~~ not alone, talking like a mad man..  
Once bright eyes now turned melancholy yellow,  
shift slowly to gaze at nothing

Finally the glazed globes focus upon  
the carelessly strewn about beer cans which  
compete for attention among the various pieces of art,  
and the artists which created them who

He pauses, as everyone waits expectantly  
for his words of wisdom.

Slowly, and with expression, he finally speaks

"Damn! We're out of bloody beer."

### Image 2.

The morning sun rises sending waves of light  
across a dry sea to finally strike the window in brilliant  
splashing zests, illuminating the room within  
The followers have left it in a flurry of pills in a  
and alcohol leaving the spoils behind them  
Daddy lies sprawled as if dead upon the mountains of sheets  
and pillows gasping as a goldfish on the floor

→ Stale music is yet blaring,  
but his ears are deaf to its angry call  
Sleep will be the order of the day  
But Tonight <sup>there</sup> will be another gathering.

P.S. Could you please send me some of  
the addresses of our relatives? I am  
curious to find out who they are.



Mrs. & Mrs. A. J. Cooke

Mrs. & Mrs. P. Tambimuttu

will be pleased to see

Dr. Mr. & Mrs. James Tambimuttu

on the occasion of the marriage of

their daughters

on the occasion of the marriage of

Chumpica

to

their son

Chumpica

Neelam

at St. Mary's Church

Louis Road, Bambalapitiya

on Saturday the 18th of June 1977 at 5-00 p.m.

20, Kinross Avenue  
Bambalapitiya

Block H No. 1  
Govt. Flats, Bambalapitiya



